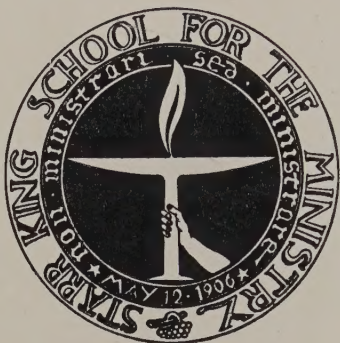


HYMNS OF THE CHURCH



2441 LE CONTE AVENUE
BERKELEY 9, CALIFORNIA

An accident produces a great hymn

SILENT NIGHT

In the Tyrolian village of
Franz Gruber, was in serious
discovered that his organ
and no chance of getting

He sought to
write a hymn so simple

The priest
dying woman and
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HYMNS OF THE CHURCH

WITH SERVICES
AND CHANTS

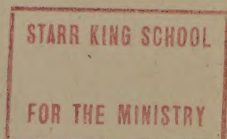


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PREFACE

The Committee duly authorized by the Directors of the Universalist Publishing House to compile and prepare for publication a new hymnal, with services and chants, now offers to the constituency which called for it, this volume. Pains have been taken to present in adequate number, and with comprehensive variety, orders for divine worship, classified hymns and tunes, and responsive selections from the Holy Scriptures, adapted to the varying needs of a broad, modern church worshipping God and serving man in the spirit of the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

It is the prayer of the Committee that this work, including as it does so much of the liturgical literature, poetry and music found acceptable in the past, may serve to strengthen the religious faith, enrich the spiritual life, and quicken to greater social and missionary activity the Christian people who shall use it in public and private devotions.

CHARLES CONKLIN.

STEPHEN HERBERT ROBLIN.

CORNELIUS ALPHEUS PARKER.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The Compilers of "Hymns of the Church, with Services and Chants," are grateful for efficient help, received from many sources, in the preparation of this book.

They beg to acknowledge their large indebtedness to the editors of previous hymnals issued by the Universalist Publishing House: to Professor Leo R. Lewis and Reverend Charles R. Tenney, who compiled "Church Harmonies New and Old;" to Reverend Stanford Mitchell and Mrs. Mitchell, whose "Good Will Songs" and "Life Hymnal" have been used so widely and with such general satisfaction; to Mrs. L. Weston Attwood, editor of the "Sunday School Hymnal;" to Miss Grace F. White, compiler of "Praise and Thanks." In the present volume will be found a number of excellent hymns printed in the first "Church Harmonies" but not reproduced in the later "Harmonies." Many suggestions of value have been gained by careful examination of other successful publications of hymns. Wherever use has been made of restricted material from those volumes permission has been granted by publishers and authors.

Acknowledgment must be made, too, though for obvious reasons only in a general way, to a very large number of men and women, both clerical and lay, who have responded generously to requests for advice and recommendation in regard to the contents of this hymnal. Without their numerous recommendations and candid expressions of opinion the book could not have been so comprehensive in its range.

For permission to use in this volume valuable hymns and tunes, many of which are copyrighted, grateful thanks are due and are hereby extended to American Peace Society, Rev. Wm. G. Ballantine, A. S. Barnes Co., Katharine Lee Bates, Biglow & Main Co., The Century Co., The Continent, Rev. Ozora S. Davis, George H. Ellis, Edith Palmer Foote, Ginn & Co., Rev. Washington Gladden, Rev. John Haynes Holmes, Rev. Frederick L. Hosmer, Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Rev. Wm. DeWitt Hyde, John Lane Co., Rev. Frank Mason North, Novello & Co., Ltd., Rev. Edwin P. Parker, Mrs. Payne Whitney, and Mrs. T. C. Williams.

In the orders for public worship and ministrations for the offices of the church, extensive use has been made of Dr. C. H. Leonard's "Book of Prayer," not only because the services therein are intrinsically excellent but because the congregations in our constituency that employ liturgical forms of worship are accustomed to

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

these. The third order for morning or evening was arranged by Reverend Ernest M. Smith. The prayer in the fourth order for morning or evening was contributed by Reverend Joseph Fort Newton, Litt. D., pastor of the City Temple in London.

In preparing the responsive selections the Committee has borrowed freely from the following: the "Gloria Patri," the last edition of which was prepared under the direction of the late Dr. E. H. Capen, who, at the time of his death, was President of Tufts College; from Reverend B. F. Eaton's "Responsive Services" and the late Reverend George Hill's "The Minister's Assistant."

The Committee has been ably assisted by Mr. James W. Hill, who supervised the music and read the proofs, and is responsible for correct work in this department. Mr. Hill recently completed thirty-seven years' service as organist and chorister of the First Universalist Church, Haverhill, Massachusetts, a service distinguished for length of time, enhanced by breadth of ideals in worship and a profound sympathy with spiritual emphasis in the services of the church.

Mr. Charles F. Coolidge of the Riverside Press, Cambridge, a Director of the Universalist Publishing House, has contributed valuable suggestions as to construction and binding.

Mr. Alvar W. Polk, of the Publishing House staff, has taken the burden of correspondence in relation to copyrights and permissions, and has kept a watchful eye upon the press work as it has advanced.

Miss Florence Adams, official proof-reader of the Publishing House, has contributed expert service in proof reading.

And lastly but none the less heartily the Committee would thank the loyal people who, sorely needing new hymn books in their churches, have patiently waited for this work, in the faith that delay signified only thoroughness of preparation, and that the ultimate product would satisfactorily fill "a long felt want."

ORDERS OF SERVICE

FIRST ORDER FOR MORNING OR EVENING

1. ORGAN PRELUDE

2. ONE OR MORE OF THE FOLLOWING SENTENCES, *read by the minister:*

I WAS glad when they said unto me, we will go into the house of the Lord. This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it. We have not an high priest who cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin.

Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy and find grace to help in time of need.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you: for every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

3. THE CALL TO PRAYER. *The minister shall say:*

Beloved in the Lord, we have again assembled together as the disciples of Jesus Christ, to render thanks to God for all his mercies, and to recommend ourselves and all our concerns to the care of our heavenly Father. With humble and contrite hearts let us approach the throne of heavenly grace.

4. THE LORD'S PRAYER, *said by all present, reverently bowing down or kneeling.*

Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation: but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

5. RESPONSES. *The minister shall say:*

O Lord, open thou our lips.

The choir and the people shall sing:

And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

The musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in the key of D major (two sharps). The melody is simple, with notes corresponding to the lyrics: 'And our mouth' (quarter note), 'shall' (quarter note), 'show' (quarter note), 'forth' (quarter note), 'thy' (quarter note), and 'praise.' (half note). The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with chords.

ORDERS OF SERVICE

Then, all standing, the minister shall say:

O come, let us sing unto the Lord! let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

And the Responses shall continue, the choir and people chanting:

Let us come before his *presence* with thanks - giving,

and show ourselves glad in him with psalms.

MINISTER. For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

CHOIR AND PEOPLE. In his hands are the **corners** | of . the | earth: || and the **strength** of the | hills . is | his . — | also.

MINISTER. The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands prepared the dry land.

CHOIR AND PEOPLE. O come, let us **worship** | and . bow | down: || let us **kneel** be | fore . the | Lord . our | Maker.

MINISTER. For he is our God: and we are the people of his pasture and the sheep of his hand.

Choir and people, chanting the GLORIA PATRI, as follows:

Glory be to the Father, **and** | to . the | Son, || **and** | to . the | Ho . ly | Ghost; || As it was in the beginning, is **now**, and | ev . er | shall be, || **world** | with . out | end. . A | men.||

Glory be to the Father, **and** | to . the | Son, || **and** | to . the | Ho . ly | Ghost; || As it was in the beginning, is **now**, and | ev . er | shall be, || **world** | with . out | end. . A | men.||

Or this:

Glory be to the Father, Almighty God, the High and Holy One. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end.

ORDERS OF SERVICE

6. **PSALM**, *read in alternate verses, by minister and people, the congregation being seated.*

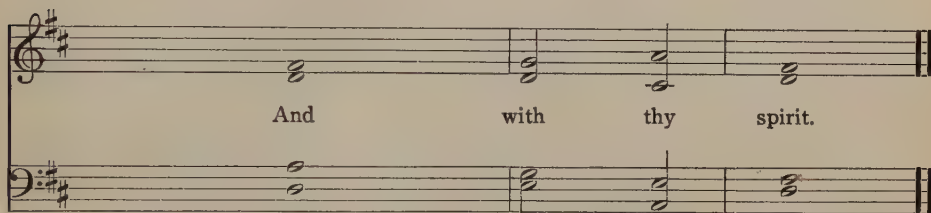
7. ~~HYMN OR ANTHEM~~

8. **LESSON OR LESSONS FROM THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.** *At the end of the Reading it shall be said, Here endeth the morning (or evening) lesson.*

9. **RESPONSES.** *The minister shall say:*

The Lord be with you.

The choir and the people shall sing:



MINISTER. O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.

CHOIR AND PEOPLE. And **grant** us | thy . sal | vation.

MINISTER. O God, make clean our hearts within us.

CHOIR AND PEOPLE. And take not thy **Holy** | Spir . it | from us.

MINISTER. Let us pray.

10. **PRAYER**, *in the minister's own words: or the following General Thanksgiving may be said:*

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the salvation of the world through Jesus Christ; and, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we may show forth thy praise not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

11. **RESPONSE**, *by organ or choir.*

12. **HYMN**

13. ~~ANNOUNCEMENTS~~

14. **SERMON**

15. **PRAYER**, *followed by Response by choir or organ.*

ORDERS OF SERVICE

16. THE OFFERINGS OF THE PEOPLE. *The minister shall say:*

Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father who is in heaven.

The deacons or ushers come forward. The minister shall continue:

To do good and distribute forget not; for with such sacrifices God is well pleased.

He who soweth little, shall reap little; and he who soweth plenteously, shall reap plenteously. Let every man do as he is disposed in his heart; not grudgingly or of necessity; for God loveth a cheerful giver.

The deacons or the ushers take the plates from the hands of the minister, and, after they have received the offerings, they return the same to the minister, waiting before him for the closing words of the Offertory:

God is not unrighteous that he will forget your works and labor that proceedeth of love, which love ye have showed for his name's sake, who have ministered unto the saints, and yet do minister.

17. HYMN

18. BENEDICTION

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us all evermore. Amen.

SECOND ORDER FOR MORNING OR EVENING

The minister shall begin the Service by reading one or more of the following sentences of Scripture; all standing.

THE Lord is in his holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before him.

The Lord is nigh unto all who call upon him; unto all who call upon him in truth.

Give ear to my words, O God, consider my meditation. Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King and my God; for unto thee will I pray.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found; call ye upon him while he is near.

Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly of heart; and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

Then the minister shall say:

DEARLY beloved brethren, we are assured that the Lord is nigh unto all who call upon him, unto all who call upon him in truth. I do therefore invite you, as many as are here present, to accompany me with a pure heart and humble voice, in common prayer to our heavenly Father, that he, of his fulness and infinite good will, would graciously bestow upon us

ORDERS OF SERVICE

those needed mercies and comfortable gifts, which we are emboldened to ask through Christ who is the way; giving thanks unto God through him.

The minister shall then say the following Prayer; all reverently bowing down or kneeling, and the people responding with Amen.

O GOD, the Creator and Preserver of all men, trusting in thy loving-kindness and tender mercy, we come into thy Holy Presence, and bring to thee our devout offerings. Purify us, we beseech thee, from all guile; unite us to one another in the bonds of love and peace; pour down upon us thy spiritual gifts, and grant us every blessing in Christ Jesus our Lord. Amen.

Then the Lord's Prayer, to be said by minister and people.

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Then the minister shall say:

O Lord, open thou our lips;

PEOPLE. **And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.**

Here, all standing, the minister shall say:

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only Wise God;

PEOPLE. **Be honor and glory for ever and ever.**

MINISTER. Praise ye the Lord.

PEOPLE. **The Lord's name be praised.**

Then shall be sung the following, or some other Anthem, all standing.

O COME, let us sing unto the Lord: let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving: and show ourselves glad in him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God: and a great King above all gods.

In his hands are the corners of the earth: and the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands prepared the dry land.

O come, let us worship and fall down: and kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For he is the Lord our God: and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

ORDERS OF SERVICE

For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: and with righteousness to judge the world, and the people with his truth.

GLORIA PATRI

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.
Amen.

Or this:

Glory be to God the Father, maker of heaven and earth. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.

Then may be read one of the Psalms, and at the end of every Psalm may be sung a Chant or the GLORIA PATRI.

Then shall be read the Lesson, taken out of the Holy Scriptures.

Then shall be sung an Anthem or Hymn.

Then shall be said the Essential Principles of Universalism, by minister and people, standing.

I BELIEVE in The Universal Fatherhood of God; The Spiritual authority and leadership of his Son, Jesus Christ; The trustworthiness of the Bible as containing a revelation from God; The certainty of just retribution for sin; The final harmony of all souls with God. Amen.

Then the minister shall say:

The Lord be with you;

PEOPLE. **And with thy spirit.**

MINISTER. Let us pray.

All reverently bowing the head or devoutly kneeling.

O Lord, show thy mercy upon us;

And grant us thy salvation.

O God, make clean our hearts within us;

And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Here the minister may offer Prayer in his own words or read the Collects and Prayers following; the people responding with Amen.

THE COLLECT FOR PEACE

O GOD, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom: Grant us, thy servants, we humbly beseech thee, that peace which the world can neither give nor take away; that we, who in all our dangers rely on thy goodness, may under thy fatherly protection be defended against all adversities, and evermore rejoice in thy blessed service, through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

ORDERS OF SERVICE

THE COLLECT FOR GRACE

O LORD, our heavenly Father, almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day: Defend us in the same with thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings may be ordered by thy governance, to do always that which is righteous in thy sight; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Then the following Prayers and Intercessions:

FOR THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift: Send down upon all ministers of the gospel, and upon all congregations committed to their charge, the healthful spirit of thy grace; and that they may truly please thee, pour upon them the continual dew of thy blessing. Grant this, O God, for thy great love in Jesus Christ. Amen.

FOR ALL CONDITIONS OF MEN

O GOD, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we humbly beseech thee for all sorts and conditions of men; that thou wouldest be pleased to make thy ways known unto them, thy saving health unto all nations. More especially we pray for the good estate of the Church Universal; that it may be so guided and governed by thy good Spirit, that all who profess and call themselves Christians may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. Finally, we commend to thy fatherly goodness all those who are any ways afflicted or distressed, in mind, body, or estate; that it may please thee to comfort and relieve them according to their several necessities, giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions. And this we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A General Thanksgiving, to be said by minister and people.

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we thine unworthy servants do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we may show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ORDERS OF SERVICE

After the Prayer there may be a Response by choir or organ.

Then shall be sung a Hymn.

Here may follow the Sermon.

Then the Announcements.

After the Announcements the offerings of the people shall be made, and the minister may use one or more of the following sentences of Scripture.

LET your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven. St. Matt. v. 16.

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal: but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal. St. Matt. vi. 19, 20.

He that soweth little shall reap little; and he that soweth plenteously, shall reap plenteously. Let every man do accordingly as he is disposed in his heart, not grudgingly, or of necessity; for God loveth a cheerful giver. 2 Cor. ix. 6, 7.

Godliness is great riches, if a man be content with that he hath: for we brought nothing into the world, neither may we carry anything out. 1 Tim. vi. 6, 7.

To do good, and to distribute, forget not; for with such sacrifices God is well pleased. Heb. xiii. 16.

The deacons or the ushers take the plates from the hands of the minister, and, after they have received the offerings, return the same to the minister, waiting before him for the closing words of the Offertory:

God is not unrighteous, that he will forget your works and labor that proceedeth of love, which love ye have showed for his name's sake, who have ministered unto the saints, and yet do minister.

Then may be sung the Doxology, or some other Hymn.

After that the minister shall say the following concluding Prayer and Benediction.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy Name thou wilt grant their requests: Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of the truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us all evermore. Amen.

ORDERS OF SERVICE

THIRD ORDER FOR MORNING OR EVENING

I. THE SERVICE OF PRAYER AND THANKSGIVING

1. ORGAN PRELUDE

2. THE CALL TO PRAYER. *The minister shall say:*

BRETHREN in the Christian life, we have assembled as the disciples of Jesus Christ to unite in the worship of God, that thereby we may be strengthened to overcome the failures and sins of the past, and be given fresh hope and purpose for the future. We come seeking a spirit of thankfulness, of peace, and of courage. Let us first, therefore, invoke the divine guidance and pray for the sense of the divine presence in our worship.

O God who art Spirit and who art Truth, help us to worship thee in spirit and in truth; not acknowledging thee in one place or at one time only, but in every place and in every time, in all we do and in all we see, in our work and in our rest, in our laughter and in our tears, in loneliness and in fellowship, in the light of day and in the shadow of night, in the heart of childhood and in the wisdom of man, in the fullness of health and of happiness and in the valley of the shadow of death through which do thou, O Father, lead us unto the clearer light and larger life beyond. Amen.

3. RESPONSES. *The minister shall say:*

O Lord, open thou our lips.

PEOPLE. And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord.

And to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High;

To tell of thy loving-kindness early in the morning.

And of thy truth in the night season.

Upon an instrument of ten strings and upon the lute;

Upon a loud instrument and upon the harp.

For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy works;

I will rejoice in giving praise for the operation of thy hands.

ALL. Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God,

Be honor and glory throughout the world forever and ever. Amen.

4. RESPONSIVE READINGS

Let us therefore come freely unto the throne of grace that we may obtain strength for every time of need.

Wherewith shall we appear before the high God? Shall we come before him with burnt offerings?

ORDERS OF SERVICE

He hath showed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee more than this, to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God.

Who shall ascend unto the hill of the Lord and who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands and a pure heart, who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity nor sworn deceitfully; he that backbiteth not with his tongue nor doeth evil to his neighbor; he that putteth not out his money to usury nor taketh a reward against the innocent.

Whither can we go from his spirit and whither can we flee from his presence?

If I make my bed in the underworld thou art there. And thou hatest nothing which thou hast created; for they are all thine, O Lord, thou lover of souls. Lift up your hearts.

The people rise to respond.

We lift them up unto the Lord.

Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

It is meet and right so to do.

Congregation and minister shall unite in repeating the following Ascription and General Thanksgiving:

It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty that we should at all times and in all places give thanks unto thee, O Lord, Holy Father, Almighty, Everlasting God. We praise thee for our lives, for this world and all its glories, for love and for friendship; but above all for thine inestimable gift without which nothing is truly blessed, for the message of love preached unto the world by thy Son, Jesus Christ, by which we are assured of thy fatherly love for all, and are made fellow-workers with thee towards that blessed end fore-ordained for all before the foundation of the world. Therefore with angels and with archangels and with all the innumerable invisible company of the spirits of the just we laud and magnify thee evermore, praising thee and saying:

The following to be said or sung by all:

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts, heaven and earth are full of thy glory; glory be to thee, O Lord Most High. Amen.

The people having resumed their seats the minister shall say:

Let us pray.

All reverently bowing or kneeling.

The minister shall offer the following Prayer:

Infinite God, Spirit of Wisdom, Love and Peace, into the quiet of this place we have come hoping to leave the trouble and the tumult of our lives,

ORDERS OF SERVICE

and to carry away with us calmness and strength. In the sacredness of this hour we seek to suppress every unworthy emotion, every mean thought, every unlovely impulse; and we pray that into our characters may be built the eternal elements of strength and beauty.

We pray for thy forgiveness for all the sins and mistakes of the past. Forgive us for rashness, for impatience in our tasks. Forgive us for cowardice or deliberate neglect in meeting the duties of life. Forgive our failure to respond to the call given in the opportunities of our every-day life to display patience and loyalty and a high daring for truth and right. And O Father, above all forgive us wherein at any time, for the sake of the gross things of the world, we have been guilty of a betrayal of the Christ and his cause; and for the future give us those things which in the past we have lacked — courage, hope, patience, loyalty, love, and the bright visions of faith; a peace that shall transcend all the bitter disappointment of life.

We pray for no false peace of mind, no momentary intoxication of sense; no foolish self-blinding of our eyes to sin and sorrow; but may a true and lasting joy and happiness be the blessing of this hour by the opening of our eyes to the larger and nobler truths of life; by coming to know the joy of sacrifice for the sake of an ennobling love; by finding for our lives the sunlight and the glory of a consecration to a worthy cause; and by having our faith strengthened in the God who, through all and over all, works out a holy purpose for all his children.

In this sublime faith help us to begin anew the struggle of life for what is true and just, recognizing no defeat, confidently waiting until the day dawn and the shadows flee away and the Sun of Righteousness arise with healing in his wings.

Be with us all through the toil of this world's brief day until the shadows lengthen and the evening comes, and the busy hum of life is hushed and the fever of life is over; then in thy mercy grant us thy perfect peace at last. Amen.

The minister shall say:

Let us unite in the prayer of intercession.

Almighty God, Father of all, as we have been taught to pray for ourselves so too we have been taught to offer prayers and intercessions for all mankind, that thou shouldest be pleased to make thy ways known upon earth, thy saving health unto all nations. Be, O Father, a friend to the friendless and oppressed and a guide to straying souls. Be with the dying in the dark valley, strengthen their trembling feet and lead them to thy light. Grant unto all bereaved souls today the comforting assurance that their loved ones have survived death and still love them, and

ORDERS OF SERVICE

therefore they too can love and hope, looking for the time when they shall greet each other in the morning of the unseen land. We pray especially for the Universal Church of Christ, that all followers of Jesus our Master may be led in the way of truth and hold their faith in loyalty to his cause and kingdom. Finally we pray for the numberless host of those who have departed this life without the light of thy love and truth in their hearts and souls. They are thine, O Lord, and thou dost love them all. Thou knowest the abode of each, and art with them. Lead all of them that are still in the darkness of ignorance and sin into the knowledge of thee whom to know is life eternal. We ask these and all other blessings in the spirit of him who hath taught us to pray, saying, Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

II. THE SERVICE OF GIVING

While the stewards are coming forward to receive the plates, the minister shall say:

Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said that it is more blessed to give than to receive.

When the stewards receive the plates he shall say:

If any man shall come after me, let him take up his cross daily and follow me. For whosoever will save his life shall lose it; but whosoever will lose his life for my sake the same shall find it.

While the offerings are being received the choir shall sing an Anthem.

When the minister receives the offerings from the stewards he shall place them upon the altar with this Prayer of oblation:

Father of lights, from whom cometh down every good and perfect gift, accept these tokens of our love and gratitude; and here we offer unto thee ourselves — our souls and bodies — to be a living sacrifice to thee for the good of all mankind, which is but our reasonable service. Amen.

The Announcements for the week.

III. THE SERVICE OF INSTRUCTION

5. HYMN

6. READING OF THE LESSON

7. HYMN OR CHOIR ANTHEM

8. SERMON

ORDERS OF SERVICE

IV. THE SERVICE OF BENEDICTION

9. HYMN

10. PRAYER OF BENEDICTION

Grant, we beseech thee, Almighty God, that the words which we have heard this day with our outward ears may, through thy grace, be so grafted inwardly in our hearts that they may bring forth the fruits of Christian living. Amen.

May the peace of God that passeth all understanding keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God through Jesus Christ; and may grace, wisdom, and peace from the Eternal Father be among you and abide with you always. Amen.

After the Benediction the congregation shall sit for a few moments of silent Prayer and then, with heads still bowed, the choir or the congregation, or both, shall sing softly the following:

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace
According to thy word;
For mine eyes have seen thy salvation,
Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles,
And to be the glory of thy people Israel. Amen.

11. ORGAN POSTLUDE

FOURTH ORDER FOR MORNING OR EVENING

May be conducted by a layman in the absence of a minister.

1. ORGAN PRELUDE

After the organ prelude the leader shall begin the Service by reading the following:

2. SENTENCES OF SCRIPTURE

O PRAISE the Lord, all ye nations; praise him, all ye people.
For his merciful kindness is great towards us; and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?
I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord; I will pay my vows unto the Lord, in the presence of all his people.

3. DOXOLOGY

(The congregation shall stand until the end of the Profession of Belief.)

Be thou, O God, exalted high,
And as thy glory fills the sky
So let it be on earth displayed
'Till thou art here as there obeyed. Amen.

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4. THE LORD'S PRAYER

(To be said by leader and congregation.)

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation: but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

5. THE PROFESSION OF BELIEF

6. SELECTION BY THE CHOIR

7. RESPONSIVE READING

8. HYMN

9. SCRIPTURE LESSON

10. PRAYER: *In the words of the leader, or as follows:*

ALMIGHTY God, Creator, Upholder, Sustainer, the living Soul of all the world, in the name of him who taught us to call thee our Father, we lift up our hearts invoking thy blessing and thy benediction upon our worship. Thou eternal Father-spirit, who hast made us one in our need of thee, one in the long human yearning for thy fellowship, one in our common hope of life everlasting, unite us now in the holy communion of prayer. Make pure our hearts, that we may ascend thy holy hill with humility and happiness, and go hence to the duties and tasks of the morrow with a clearer, more vivid sense of thy nearness and a truer sympathy with our fellow men.

Reverently we praise thee for this day of prayer, whose hours of aspiration are hallowed by memories of past days; and for the associations of this place of quietness set apart in our hurrying life, dedicated to the life of the soul and the service of faith. O Spirit of wisdom and of love, so make thyself manifest to us this day that we shall feel that which is best in us arising toward thee and calling after thee, and know thy spirit bearing witness to our minds as Truth, to our wills as Virtue, to our hearts as Love. Accept our humble prayer, and fill us with simplicity of faith, that we may be inwardly at one with thy will, and lifted above the strife of the world.

Visit us, O mercy of God, with thy renewing and revealing grace; teach us thy truth; show us thy way, and give us hearts heroic to do the work appointed us to do. Together may we seek to know thy will, whatever it may be, counting it as the crown of blessing if so we may be of the

ORDERS OF SERVICE

company of the faithful who have kept thy truth. Imbue us with grace to serve thee acceptably, with fidelity and gladness, in the sanctuary, in the home, by the wayside, everywhere, in every vicissitude of joy or woe, trusting thy wise and holy will. And this we ask in the spirit of him who is our leader, our teacher, and our redeemer. Amen.

11. SELECTION BY THE CHOIR

12. OFFERTORY AND NOTICES

13. HYMN

14. SERMON

15. HYMN

16. BENEDICTION

17. ORGAN POSTLUDE

AN ORDER FOR VESPERS

The minister shall begin Vespers by reading one or more of the following sentences of Scripture.

FROM the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same, the Lord's name is to be praised.

Let our prayers be set forth in his sight as incense; and the lifting up of our hands, as an evening sacrifice.

Let us, therefore, come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

Peace be to the brethren, and love with faith, from God the Father and the Lord Jesus Christ.

God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ.

Then the minister shall say:

DEARLY beloved, we are assured that the Lord is nigh unto them that call upon him, unto all who call upon him in truth. I do therefore invite as many as are here present to unite with me in common prayer to our heavenly Father, that he, of his fulness and infinite good-will, would graciously bestow upon us those needed mercies and comfortable gifts, which we are emboldened to ask in Christ, who is the Way; giving thanks unto God through him.

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The minister shall then say the following Prayer; all reverently bowing down or kneeling, and the people responding with Amen.

O GOD, who by thy dear Son hast consecrated unto us a new and living way into thy holy presence: Grant to us, we beseech thee, the assurance of thy mercy, and sanctify us by thy heavenly grace; that we, approaching thee with a pure heart and undefiled conscience, may offer unto thee a sacrifice in righteousness, and celebrate thy blessed name in the faith and spirit of thy Son Jesus Christ. Amen.

Then the Lord's Prayer to be said or sung.

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Then the minister shall say:

O Lord, open thou our lips;

PEOPLE. **And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.**

MINISTER. O Lord, make haste to help us.

PEOPLE. **O Lord, make speed to help us.**

MINISTER. O Lord, let thy mercy be shown upon us;

PEOPLE. **As we do put our trust in thee.**

MINISTER. Praise ye the Lord.

PEOPLE. **The Lord's name be praised.**

Then may be said or sung one of the Psalms, and at the end of every Psalm may be sung the GLORIA PATRI as follows:

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.
Amen.

Or this:

Glory be to God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Then shall be sung the following Hymn, called MAGNIFICAT, or some other Anthem.

My soul doth magnify the Lord : and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded : the lowliness of his handmaiden.

For behold : from henceforth : all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me : And holy is his name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him : throughout all generations.

He hath showed strength with his arm : he hath scattered the proud in the imaginations of their hearts.

ORDERS OF SERVICE

He hath put down the mighty from their seat and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things : and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel : as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.
Amen.

Then shall be read the lesson from Holy Scripture.

Then shall be sung a Hymn or Anthem.

Then the minister shall say:

The Lord be with you;

PEOPLE. **And with thy spirit.**

MINISTER. Let us pray.

All reverently bowing down or kneeling.

MINISTER. O Lord, show thy mercy upon us;

PEOPLE. **And grant us thy salvation.**

MINISTER. O God, make clean our hearts within us;

PEOPLE. **And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.**

Here the minister may offer Prayer in his own words or read the Collects and Prayers following.

WE humbly beseech thee, O Father, mercifully to look upon our infirmities; and for the glory of thy name turn from us all those evils that we most righteously have deserved; and grant that in all our troubles we may put our whole trust and confidence in thy mercy, and evermore serve thee in holiness and pureness of living.

PEOPLE. **Mercifully forgive the sins of thy people.**

O GOD, merciful Father, that despisest not the sighing of a contrite heart, nor the desire of such as be sorrowful: Mercifully assist our prayers that we make before thee in all our troubles and adversities, whensoever they oppress us; and grant that we thy servants may evermore give thanks unto thee in the holy Church of thy Son Jesus Christ.

PEOPLE. **Grant us thy peace, O Lord.**

O GOD, our heavenly Father, we give thee humble and hearty thanks for all the benefits and blessings, both spiritual and temporal, which in the riches of thy great mercy thou hast poured down upon us; but especially for thy spiritual blessings. Lord, let us not live but to praise and magnify thy great goodness. Grant, we beseech thee, that all our thoughts, words, and works may tend to the discharge of our duty, the good of our fellow-men, and the advancement of thy kingdom on earth. Amen.

ORDERS OF SERVICE

O LORD Most High, with thy whole church throughout the world we especially give thanks to thee for all thy saints departed; and for the hope of future joy in the resurrection and purification of all the dead. O let the cloud of witnesses, the innumerable company of those who have gone before and entered into rest, be to us an example of godly life: even now may we rejoice in their happiness; and with patience may we so run the race that is set before us, as to have an entrance administered abundantly into thy heavenly presence, to be united with them and the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

O THOU Father of our spirits, who art always more ready to hear than we to pray: Often in the midst of our daily business may we lift up our hearts to thee; and grant, we humbly beseech thee, that those whom thou dost refresh with thy presence may, by a life well pleasing to thee, show their love and gratitude, as faithful disciples of Jesus Christ. Amen.

After the Prayer there may be a Response by choir or organ.

Announcements.

Hymn or Anthem.

Sermon or brief Address.

After the Sermon the offerings of the people may be made.

Then may be sung the Doxology or some other Hymn.

After that the minister shall say the following:

CONCLUDING PRAYER

DIRECT us, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favor, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy name; and finally, by thy mercy, obtain everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

BENEDICTION

THE peace of God, which passeth all understanding, the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, be with us all. Amen.

After the Benediction the choir may chant the NUNC DIMITTIS, as follows:

LORD, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace: according to thy word. For mine eyes have seen : thy salvation, which thou hast prepared : before the face of all people :

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles : and to be the glory of thy people Israel. Amen.

ORDERS OF SERVICE

AN ORDER FOR THE CELEBRATION OF HOLY COMMUNION

The minister shall begin the celebration of Holy Communion by saying one or more of the following sentences of Scripture. But if Morning Prayer shall have preceded, the celebration may begin with the Exhortation.

BLESSED are they that do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled. St. Matt. v. 6.

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, My Father giveth you the true bread from heaven. For the bread of God is he who cometh down from heaven, and giveth life unto the world. I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst. St. John vi. 32, 33, 35.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends. Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you. Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth: but I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard of my Father, I have made known unto you. St. John xv. 13-15.

And the Spirit and the Church say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely. Rev. xxii. 17.

By one Spirit are we baptized into one body, and have been all made to drink into one Spirit. Being many we are one, being partakers of one bread. 1 Cor. xii. 13; x. 17.

Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him and will sup with him, and he with me. Rev. iii. 20.

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine, no more can ye, except ye abide in me. I am the vine, ye are the branches: he that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit: for without me ye can do nothing. St. John xv. 4, 5.

Then the minister shall say: Let us pray, and the following Collect shall be said.

ALMIGHTY God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy Holy Name; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Then shall the minister read the Ten Commandments, the people reverently bowing the head or devoutly kneeling.

Note. The minister may, at his discretion, omit the parts printed in small type.

ORDERS OF SERVICE

GOD spake these words, and said, I am the Lord thy God: Thou shalt have none other gods but me.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not make to thyself any graven image, nor the likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or in the earth beneath, or in the water under the earth. Thou shalt not bow down to them, nor worship them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, and visit the sins of the fathers upon the children, unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and show mercy unto thousands in them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath-day. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all that thou hast to do; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God. In it thou shalt do no manner of work; thou, and thy son, and thy daughter, thy man-servant, and thy maid-servant, thy cattle, and the stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the seventh day, and hallowed it.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt do no murder.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not steal.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his servant, nor his maid, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is his.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and write all these thy laws in our hearts, we beseech thee.

Then the minister may say:

Hear also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith.

ORDERS OF SERVICE

THOU shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it; Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the Law and the Prophets.

Then shall be read the Lesson from the Scriptures.

Then shall be said the Essential Principles of Universalism, by minister and people, standing.

I BELIEVE in The Universal Fatherhood of God; The Spiritual authority and leadership of his Son, Jesus Christ; The trustworthiness of the Bible as containing a revelation from God; The certainty of just retribution for sin; The final harmony of all souls with God. Amen.

Announcements and the offerings of the People shall be made.

Sermon.

Then shall be sung the Doxology or some other Hymn.

Then the minister shall say this Exhortation:

DEARLY beloved brethren, we come to this table to testify, not that we are righteous, but that we sincerely love the Lord Jesus Christ, and wish to become his true disciples. Ye, therefore, who do truly and earnestly desire to learn of the Saviour, and to coöperate in the study and practice of his religion; who would live in love and charity with your neighbors, and would grow in the Christian Life, draw near with faith, and take this holy ordinance to your comfort, and make your humble confession to Almighty God.

Then shall this general Confession be made by minister and people; all humbly bowing down or devoutly kneeling.

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father; We humbly acknowledge our weakness, and the sins which we from time to time have most grievously committed, by thought, word, and deed, against thy great goodness, against our Master, Jesus Christ, against our own souls, and against our brethren. Have mercy upon us, most merciful Father. Comfort and help us. Raise our hearts up to thee in heaven, and suffer us no more to wander upon earth. In the name of thy beloved Son, we beseech thee to forgive us all that is past; and grant that we may ever hereafter serve and please thee, in newness of life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Then shall the minister say this Prayer:

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, who of thy great mercy hast promised forgiveness of sins to all those who with hearty repentance and true faith turn unto thee, have mercy upon us; pardon and deliver us from all our sins; confirm and strengthen us in all goodness; and bring us to everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ORDERS OF SERVICE

Then shall the minister say:

Hear what words of comfort our Saviour saith unto all who desire his help.

COME unto me, all ye who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. So God loved the world, that he gave his only-begotten Son, to the end that all who believe in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Hear, also, what St. Paul saith.

This is a true saying, and worthy of all men to be received, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.

Hear, also, what St. John saith.

If any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous, and he is the propitiation for our sins.

Lift up your hearts.

ANSWER. **We lift them up unto the Lord.**

MINISTER. Let us give thanks unto our God.

ANSWER. **It is meet and right so to do.**

MINISTER. It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto thee, O Lord, Holy Father, Almighty, Everlasting God

Then the minister shall say:

THEREFORE with angels, and archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify thy glorious name; evermore praising thee, and saying,

MINISTER AND PEOPLE. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth are full of thy glory. Glory be to thee, O Lord, most high. Amen.

Then shall the minister say the following Words of Consecration, during which the choir may sing "Benedictus qui venit" or some other Hymn.

I HAVE received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, That the Lord Jesus the same night in which he was betrayed took bread: and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat: this is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me. After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me. For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till he come. 1 Cor. xi. 23-26.

MINISTER. The Lord be with you.

PEOPLE. **And with thy spirit.**

MINISTER. Let us pray.

The minister may then offer Prayer in his own words, or say the Prayers following; all humbly bowing down or devoutly kneeling.

ORDERS OF SERVICE

FATHER of our spirits, mindful of Christ's life and teachings, his death upon the cross, his resurrection and ascension, and his seat at thy right hand, we come to partake of this bread and this wine in remembrance of him. We beseech thee to sanctify them and us: and may we who thus eat of one bread and drink of one cup be made one with each other in the fellowship of the same Holy Spirit, and one with thee and thy dear Son.

And in this our communion we desire to remember, and beseech thee to remember and bless, the multitudes of every name who are joined with us in one household of faith, our brethren and sisters in Christ throughout the world.

We remember those who have fallen asleep in Christ, and in the joyful hope of resurrection unto eternal life.

We remember the fathers from the beginning of the world; the patriarchs, prophets, apostles, martyrs, and all who have wrought righteousness.

We remember all such as journey; all who are in sickness or distress; and we would forgive our enemies, if there be any who have wished or done us ill.

We remember the whole family of man; beseeching thee that the spirits of all flesh may taste of thy grace, and that the ends of the earth may see the salvation of God.

And unto us, O Lord God, vouchsafe such guidance, that as Christians and blameless we may spend the remainder of our lives.

Accept, O holy and ever-blessed Father, these our supplications. May our offerings find favor in thy sight, and be as an odor of spiritual incense. Amen.

Here shall be sung a Communion Hymn.

Then shall the minister, having first received the Communion in both kinds himself, proceed to deliver the same to the people. And when he delivereth the bread, he shall say:

Take and eat this in remembrance of Jesus Christ: and feed on him in thy heart by faith, with thanksgiving.

And the minister who delivereth the Cup, shall say:

Drink this in remembrance of Jesus Christ, and be thankful.

When all have received the Communion, the Lord's Prayer shall be said or sung; all humbly bowing down or reverently kneeling.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

ORDERS OF SERVICE

Then the minister shall say this Prayer:

ALMIGHTY and ever-living God, we most heartily thank thee, for that thou dost vouchsafe to feed us with spiritual food; and dost assure us thereby of thy favor and goodness towards us; and that we are heirs, through hope, of thy everlasting kingdom. And we most humbly beseech thee, O heavenly Father, so to assist us with thy grace, that we may continue in that holy fellowship, and do all such good works as thou hast prepared for us to walk in; through Jesus Christ our Lord, through whom to thee be all honor and glory, world without end. Amen.

Then the minister shall let the people depart with this Blessing:

THE peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord: and the blessing of God Almighty be amongst you, and remain with you always. Amen.

Then the choir may sing "Amen" or the "Nunc Dimittis."

ORDERS OF SERVICE

THE BAPTISM OF INFANTS

When the child has been brought forward to the altar, the minister may read as follows, from the Gospel of St. Mark:

THEY brought young children to Christ, that he should touch them; and his disciples rebuked those that brought them. But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God. And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.

Then may be offered the following Prayer:

OUR Heavenly Father, we give thanks unto thee, that by thy goodness we have been brought to the knowledge of Jesus Christ, and to faith in him. We bless thee for the kind and encouraging words which he spoke, and for his tender compassion towards those whom he came to save; that he did not suffer little children to be driven away from his presence, but took them in his arms and blessed them. And now that we have brought to thy altar this little one, we pray that thou wilt guide and direct us, while we consecrate *him* to thee and to thy service. Wilt thou grant that this Baptism of Water may be the type and the earnest of the purifying influences of thy Holy Spirit, by which alone the soul can be regenerated and saved? This we do humbly ask, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

The minister may then say to the parents or guardians of the child:

BY the act of bringing this child here at this time, you express in the most solemn manner your desire and resolve to instruct *him* in the gospel of Christ, and in every way to do what lieth in you to enable *him* to resist sinful inclinations and to keep God's holy will and commandments. Do you so understand this act and accept these duties?

Answer:

I do.

Then the minister shall take the child into his arms, and shall say to the parents or guardians:

Name this child.

Naming the child, he shall apply the water, saying:

I baptize thee, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

Then shall follow the Benediction:

MAY our Heavenly Father bless and shelter thee. May he guide thee into all truth, and at length receive thee into his heavenly presence. *Amen.*

ORDERS OF SERVICE

In choirs, or places where they sing, here shall follow (unannounced) an appropriate Hymn. After which, the Benediction:

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

THE BAPTISM OF SUCH AS ARE OF RIPER YEARS

When those who wish to be baptized have come forward to the altar, the minister shall read as follows, the candidates standing up:

AND Jesus came and spake to his disciples, and said, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth. Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

Then shall be said this Exhortation:

MY brethren, now that we are about to obey this command, which is with so great authority enjoined upon us, let us seek a blessing from God, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Then the minister may say:

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, we give thee humble and hearty thanks, that thou hast vouchsafed to call us to the knowledge of thy grace and to faith in thee. Increase this knowledge and confirm this faith in us evermore, that we may be enabled to mortify all our evil and corrupt affections, and daily to proceed in all virtue and godliness of living, till we come to that eternal kingdom which thou hast promised through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Then the minister shall speak to the persons to be baptized on this wise:

DEARLY beloved, who have come hither to receive holy Baptism: you know what divine help has been promised to all who seek it; how our Lord Jesus Christ hath said, Ask, and ye shall receive; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you. Renouncing, therefore, the fellowship of evil, will you endeavor to learn of Jesus Christ, and co-operate in the study and practice of his religion?

Then the persons about to be baptized shall severally answer:

I will.

Then, the persons about to be baptized standing or kneeling before the minister, he shall say:

I BAPTIZE thee, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

ORDERS OF SERVICE

He may also pronounce this Benediction:

THE Lord bless thee, and keep thee; the Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee; the Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace. *Amen.*

THE ORDER OF CONFIRMATION

Those about to be confirmed, that is, to receive the Communion of the Church, shall have first received the Sacrament of Baptism; if not in infancy or at some subsequent period, then now. To any such persons, standing in order before the minister, he shall say:

DEARLY beloved, you have come hither to receive the consecration of the Church, and to renew the solemn vow made at your baptism. Renouncing, therefore, the fellowship of evil, will you endeavor to learn of Jesus Christ, and co-operate in the study and practice of his religion?

Each of those about to be confirmed shall audibly answer:

I will.

The minister shall then say:

BELOVED in the Lord, on this your open and voluntary confession of Christ, I welcome you to the communion of his Church. And may God the Father grant that this union, formed on earth, may be continued in heaven, and fit us for the fellowship of the saints in light.

Receive the fellowship of the Church.

The minister may take each candidate by the right hand, offering the following Prayer:

DEFEND, O Lord, this thy well-beloved with thy heavenly grace, that *he* may continue thine forever, and may daily increase in thy Holy Spirit more and more, until *he* come unto thy everlasting kingdom. *Amen.*

Then shall the minister say the following Collect:

ALMIGHTY and ever-living God, who makest us both to will and to do those things that are good and acceptable unto thy divine Majesty: We would offer our humble supplications unto thee for these thy servants who have made a public profession of the Christian faith, and expressed their earnest desire and prayer to be enabled to fulfil their duties as disciples of Jesus Christ. Let thy fatherly hand ever be over them; let thy Holy Spirit ever be with them; guide and help, strengthen and sanctify them, we beseech thee; that, by the living bond of obedience and charity, they may be united to thee and thy beloved Son.

Then shall follow this Benediction:

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

Here may follow a Hymn of welcome or a Hymn of peace, unannounced.

HYMNS OF THE CHURCH

Morning Service

1 NICÆA P. M.

Rev. J. B. Dykes

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the

morn - ing our song shall rise to thee: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer-ci - ful and

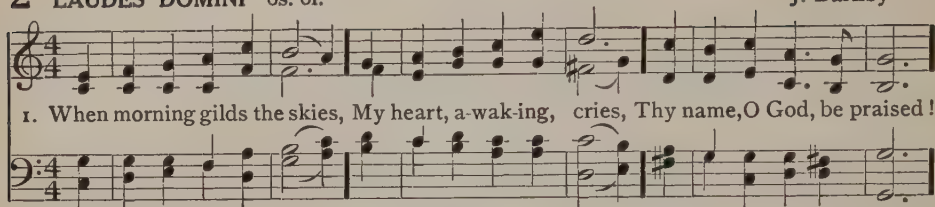
might - y! All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea. A - MEN.

- 2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
Thou who wast, and art, and evermore shalt be!
- 3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide thee,
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
Only thou art holy; there is none beside thee
Infinite in power, in love and purity!

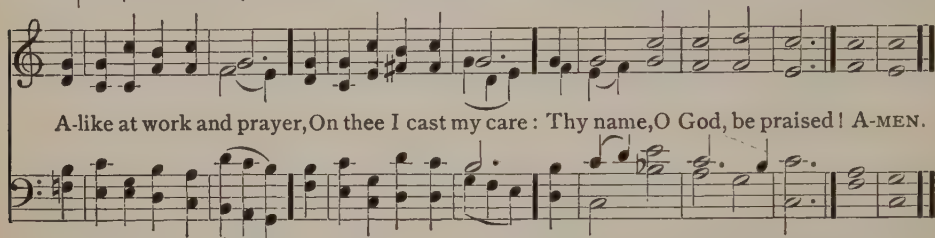
Morning Service

2 LAUDES DOMINI 6s. 6l.

J. Barnby



1. When morning gilds the skies, My heart, a-wak-ing, cries, Thy name, O God, be praised !



A-like at work and prayer, On thee I cast my care : Thy name, O God, be praised ! A-MEN.

2 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find:
Thy name, O God, be praised!
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this:
Thy name, O God, be praised!

3 When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast:
Thy name, O God, be praised!
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear:
Thy name, O God, be praised!

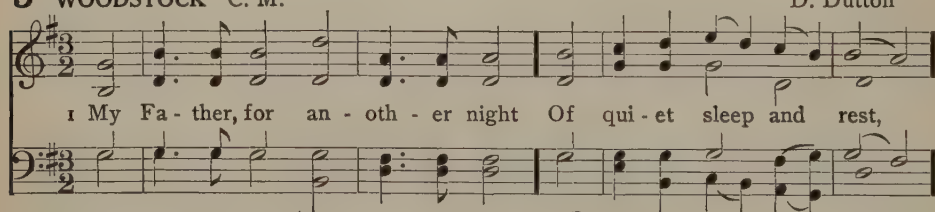
4 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
Thy name, O God, be praised .
The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
Thy name, O God, be praised!

5 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
Thy name, O God, be praised!
Be this the eternal song
Through all the ages on,
Thy name, O God, be praised!

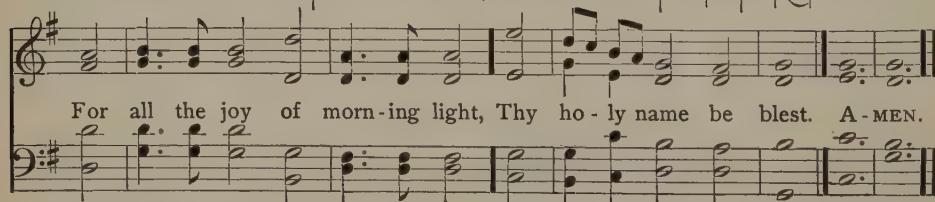
Rev. Edward Caswall, Tr.

3 WOODSTOCK C. M.

D. Dutton



1 My Fa - ther, for an - oth - er night Of qui - et sleep and rest,



For all the joy of morn-ing light, Thy ho - ly name be blest. A - MEN.

2 Now with the new-born day I give
Myself anew to thee,
That as thou wilt I may live,
And what thou wilt be.

3 Whate'er I do, things great or small
Whate'er I speak or frame,
Thy glory may I seek in all,
Do all in Jesus' name.

Morning Service

4 SABBATH 7s. 6l.

L. Mason

1. Safe-ly thro' an-oth-er week God has bro't us on our way ; Let us now a bless-ing seek,

Wait-ing in his courts to-day : Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e-ter-nal rest ;

Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e-ter-nal rest. A-MEN.

2 Here we come thy name to praise;
 Let us feel thy presence near;
 May thy glory meet our eyes
 While we in thy house appear:
 Here afford us, Lord, a taste
 Of our everlasting feast.

3 May thy gospel's joyful sound
 Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
 Make the fruits of grace abound;
 Bring relief for all complaints:
 Thus let all our Sabbaths prove,
 Till we rest in thee above.

Rev. John Newton

Morning Service

5 AURELIA 7s. 6s. D.

S. S. Wesley

1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light, O balm of care and

sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright! O day of sweet re-fec-tion,

Thou art a day of love, A day of res-ur-rec-tion From earth to things above! AMEN.

2 Thou art a cooling fountain
 In life's dry, dreary sand;
 From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
 We view our promised land.
 Thou art a port protected
 From storms that round us rise,
 A garden intersected
 With streams of Paradise.

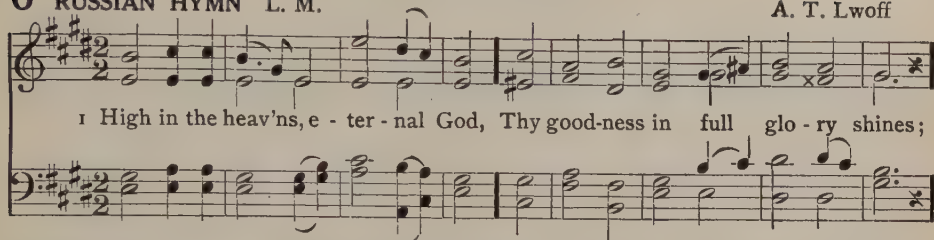
3 New graces ever gaining
 From this our day of rest,
 We reach the rest remaining
 To spirits of the blest.
 O day of rest and gladness,
 O day of joy and light,
 O balm of care and sadness,
 Most beautiful, most bright!

Rev. Christopher Wordsworth, D.D.

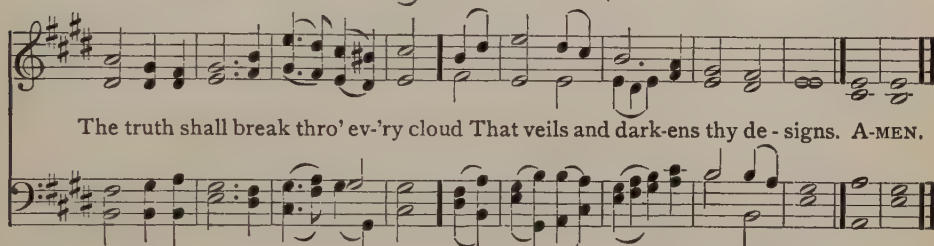
Morning Service

6 RUSSIAN HYMN L. M.

A. T. Lwoff



1 High in the heav'ns, e - ter - nal God, Thy good-ness in full glo - ry shines;



The truth shall break thro' ev'-ry cloud That veils and dark-ens thy de - signs. A-MEN.

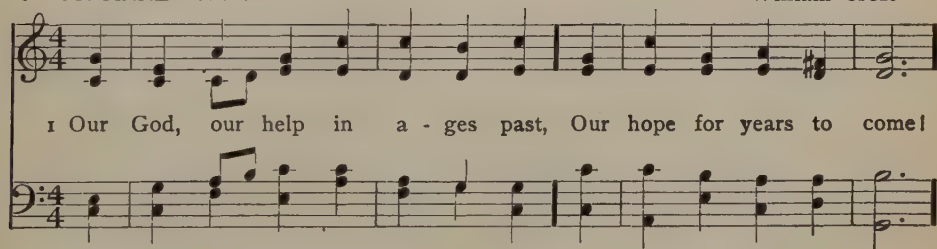
2 Forever firm thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep;
Wise are the wonders of thine hands,
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3 Life, like a fountain rich and free,
Springs from the presence of my Lord;
And in thy light our souls shall see
The glories promised in thy word.

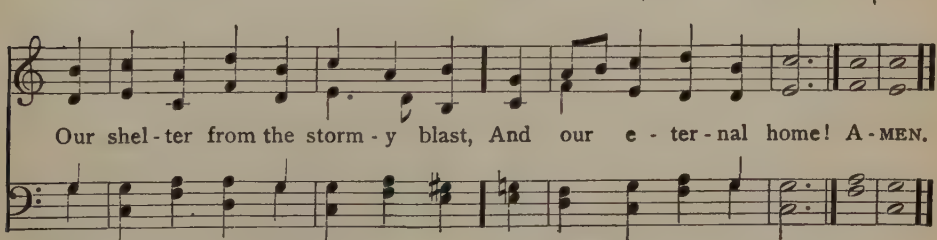
Rev. Isaac Watts, D.D.

7 ST. ANNE C. M.

William Croft



1 Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come!



Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home! A - MEN.

2 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

3 A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.

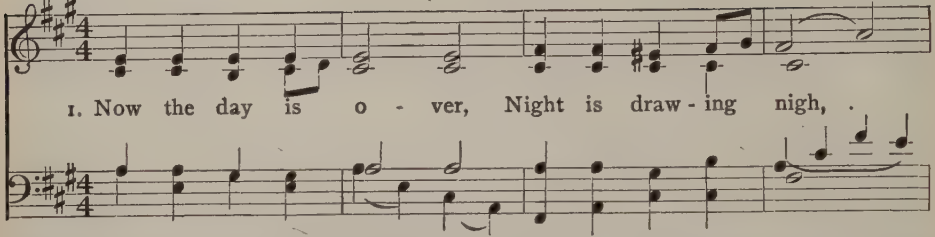
5 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home!

Rev. Isaac Watts, D.D.

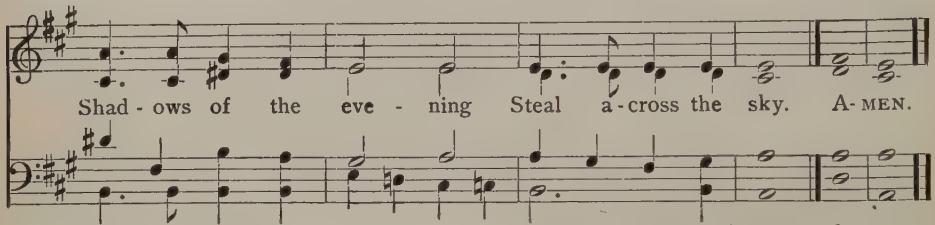
Evening Service

8 MERRIAL 6s. 5s.

J. Barnby



1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing night, .



Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky. A - MEN.

2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

4 Through the long night watches,
May thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

3 Grant to little children
Visions bright of thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

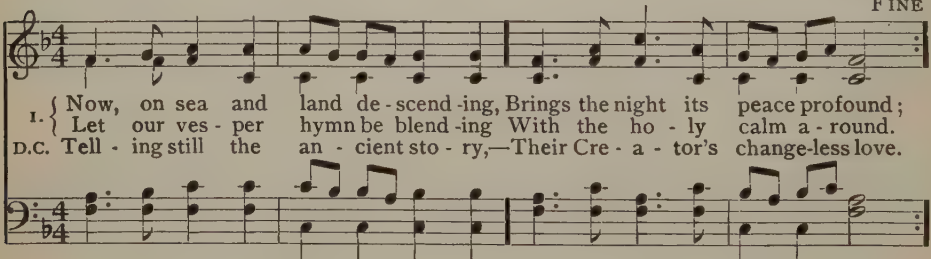
5 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise,
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In thy holy eyes.

S. Baring Gould

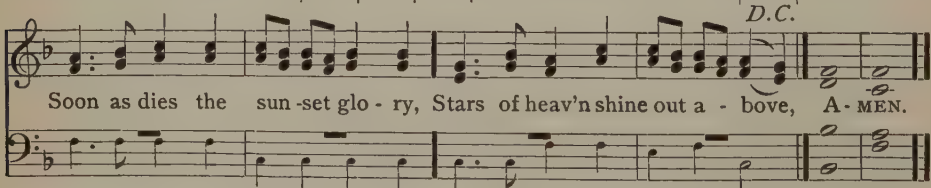
9 MIDDLETON 8s. 7s. D.

J. Zundel

FINE



1. { Now, on sea and land de - scend - ing, Brings the night its peace profound;
Let our ves - per hymn be blend - ing With the ho - ly calm a - round.
D.C. Tell - ing still the an - cient sto - ry,—Their Cre - a - tor's change - less love.



Soon as dies the sun - set glo - ry, Stars of heav'n shine out a - bove, A - MEN.

2 Now, our wants and burdens leaving
To his care, who cares for all,
Cease we fearing, cease we grieving;
At his touch our burdens fall.

As the darkness deepens o'er us,
Lo, eternal stars arise;
Hope and Faith and Love rise glorious,
Shining in the spirit's skies.

Evening Service

10 LUX BENIGNA P. M.

Rev. J. B. Dykes

1. Lead, kindly Light, a-mid th' encircling gloom, Lead thou me on; The night is

dark, and I am far from home, Lead thou me on. Keep thou my feet; I

do not ask to see The dis - tant scene: one step e-nough for me. A-MEN.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path: but now,
Lead thou me on.
I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3 So long thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Rev. John Henry Newman, D.D.

Evening Service

11 HOLLY 7s.

G. Hews

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would commune with thee. A - MEN.

2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Nought escapes, without, within!
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault and secret sin.

3 When for us the light of day
Shall forever pass away,
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

Rev. George Washington Doane, D.D.

12 WARE L. M.

G. Kingsley

1. Bless, Lord, this household and its head, With food from heaven may each be fed;

Bless thou the tie we weave tonight, In ten - der love all hearts u - nite! A - MEN.

2 Eager for toil, thy servant stands,
With girded loins and ready hands;
O, grant, whate'er his work may be,
His labor may be blest by thee!

3 No lot of ease for him we ask,
But strength to meet his daily task.
Wisdom from thee aright to see
And use each opportunity.

4 O heavenly Source of Light and Love,
Our hearts to reverent worship move,
And in thy spirit's unity
Bind each to each and all to thee!

Evening Service

13 ST. LEONARD C. M. D.

H. Hiles

1. The shadows of the eve-ning hours Fall from the darkening sky, Up-on the fragrance

of the flow'rs The dews of eve-ning lie: Be-fore thy throne, O Lord of heaven!

We kneel at close of day; Look on thy children from on high, And hear us while we pray. A-MEN.

2 The rays of daylight slowly fade:
 So fade within our heart
 The hopes in earthly love and joy
 That one by one depart;
 The bright stars slowly, one by one,
 Within the heavens shine:
 Give us, O Lord! fresh hopes in heaven,
 And trust in things divine.

3 Let peace, O Lord, thy peace, O God,
 Upon our souls descend;
 From midnight fears and perils, thou
 Our trembling hearts defend;
 Give us a respite from our toil,
 Calm and subdue our woes;
 Through the long day we labor, Lord:
 O, give us now repose!

Adelaide Anne Procter

Evening Service

14 WARD. L. M.

Arr. by Dr. Mason

1. He who himself and God would know, In - to the si - lence let him go,
And, lift - ing off pall aft - er pall, Reach to the in - most depth of all. A - MEN.

- 2 Let him look forth into the night;
What solemn depths, what silent
might! [roll,
Those ancient stars, how calm they
He but an atom 'mid the whole!
- 3 How small, in that uplifted hour,
Temptation's lure and passion's power!
How weak the foe that made him fall!
How strong the soul to conquer all!

Rev. James Martineau, D.D.

15 HAMBURG L. M.

L. Mason

1. Hath not thy heart with - in thee burned At evening's calm and ho - ly hour,
As if its in - most depths discerned The presence of a loft - ier power? AMEN.

- 2 Hast thou not heard 'mid forest glades, While ancient rivers murmured by,
A voice from forth th' eternal shades, That spake a present Deity?
- 3 It was the voice of God that spake
In silence to thy silent heart, [awake,
And bade each worthier thought
And every dream of earth depart.

- 4 Voice of our God, O, yet be near!
In low, sweet accents, whisper peace;
Direct us on our pathway here,
Then bid in heaven our wanderings cease!

Evening Service

16 BOWEN L. M.

Arr. from Haydn

1. A-gain, as eve-ning's shad-ow falls, We gath-er in these hal-lowed walls;

And ves-per hymn and ves-per prayer Rise mingling on the ho-ly air. A-MEN.

- 2 May struggling hearts that seek release 3 O God, our Light! to thee we bow;
Here find the rest of God's own peace; Within all shadows standest thou;
And, strengthened here by hymn and Give deeper calm than night can bring;
prayer, Give sweeter songs than lips can sing.
Lay down the burden and the care.

- 4 Life's tumult we must meet again,
We cannot at the shrine remain;
But, in the spirit's secret cell,
May hymn and prayer forever dwell!

Rev. Samuel Longfellow

T. A. Arne

17 ARLINGTON C. M.

1. The twi-light falls, the night is near; From toil I turn a-way, .

And kneel to him who bends to hear The sto-ry of the day. A-MEN.

- 2 The old, old story! yet I kneel
To tell it at his call;
And cares grow lighter as I feel
My Father knows them all.
- 3 Yes, all! the morning and the night,
The joy, the grief, the loss, [bright,
The roughened path, the sunbeam
The hourly thorn and cross.
- 4 Through all he loves me! all my heart
With answering love is stirred,
And every anguish, every smart,
Finds healing in the word.
- 5 So, then, I lay me down to rest,
As nightly shadows fall,
And lean, confiding, on his breast
Who knows and pities all.

Evening Service

18 EVENTIDE 108.

W. H. Monk

1. A - bid with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The darkness deep - ens:

Lord, with me a - bid! When oth - er help - ers fail, and comforts flee,

Help of the help - less, O, a - bid with me! A - MEN.

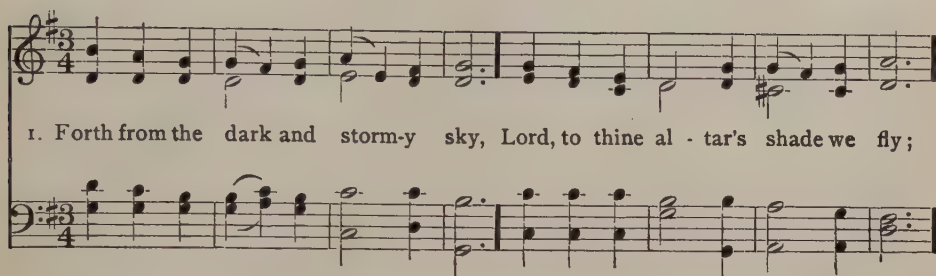
- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see:
O thou who changest not, abide with me!
- 3 I need thy presence every passing hour:
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O, abide with me!
- 4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Rev. Henry Francis Lyte

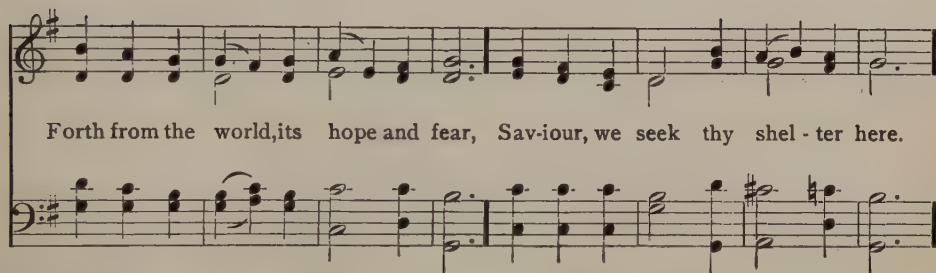
Evening Service

19 ST. CATHERINE L. M. 61.

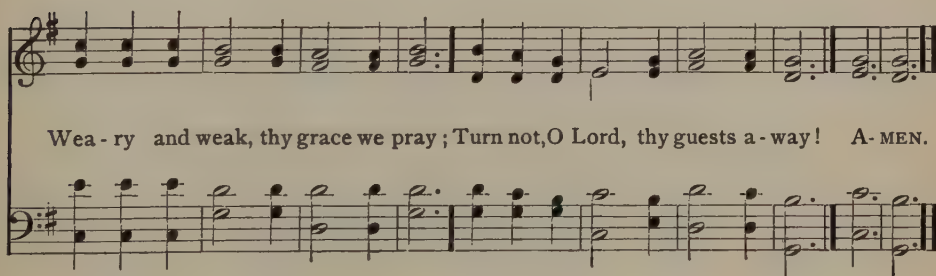
J. G. Walton



1. Forth from the dark and storm-y sky, Lord, to thine al - tar's shade we fly;



Forth from the world, its hope and fear, Sav-iour, we seek thy shel - ter here.



Wea - ry and weak, thy grace we pray; Turn not, O Lord, thy guests a - way! A - MEN.

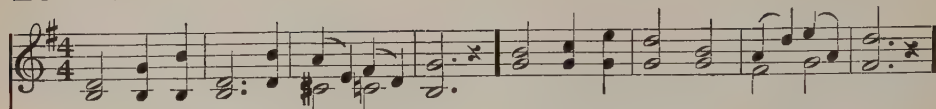
2 Long have we roamed in want and pain;
 Long have we sought thy rest in vain;
 'Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,
 Long have our souls been tempest-tossed;
 Low at thy feet our sins we lay;
 Turn not, O Lord, thy guests away!

Rev. Reginald Heber, D.D.

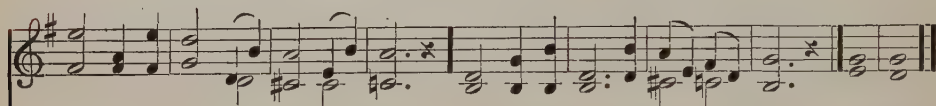
Evening Service

20 DIMAN L. M.

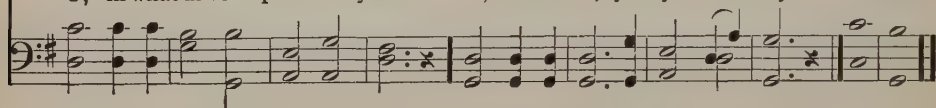
J. E. Sweetser



1. At ev-en, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a-round thee lay;



O, in what di-vers pains they met! O, with what joy they went a-way! A-MEN.



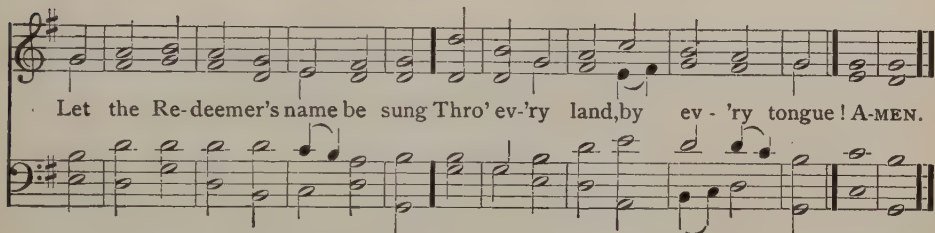
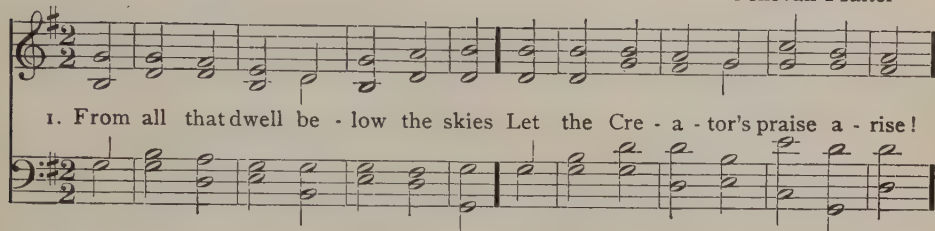
- 2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw near:
What if thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that thou art here.
- 3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel!
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved thee well,
And some have lost the love they had.
- 4 And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free;
And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in thee.
- 5 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would love thee best
Are conscious most of wrong within.
- 6 O Saviour Christ, thou too art man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.
- 7 Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from thee can fruitless fall:
Hear, in this solemn blessed hour,
And in thy mercy heal us all.

Rev. Henry Twell

General Worship

21 OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

Genevan Psalter



- 2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord,
Eternal truth attends thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Rev. Isaac Watts, D.D.

22

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!
Praise him, all creatures here below!
Praise him above, ye heavenly throng!
Praise God, the Father, in your song!

23

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!
Praise him, all creatures here below!
Praise him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost!

Rev. Thomas Ken, D.D.

24

1 Be thou, O God, exalted high;
And as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed,
Till thou art here, as there, obeyed.

2 O God, my heart is fixed; 'tis bent
Its thankful tribute to present;
And, with my heart, my voice I'll raise
To thee, my God, in songs of praise.

3 Thy praises, Lord, I will resound
To all the listening nations round;
Thy mercy highest heaven transcends;
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

Nahum Tate and Rev. Nicholas Brady, D.D.

General Worship

25 BLUMENTHAL P. M.

J. Blumenthal

1. When the morn is bright and fair, When sweet song-sters charm the air,

I will lift my heart in prayer, I will seek my Fa - ther.

Lest my feet should go a - stray From his pure and per - fect way,

Lest I grieve him, as I may, I will seek my Fa - ther. A - MEN.

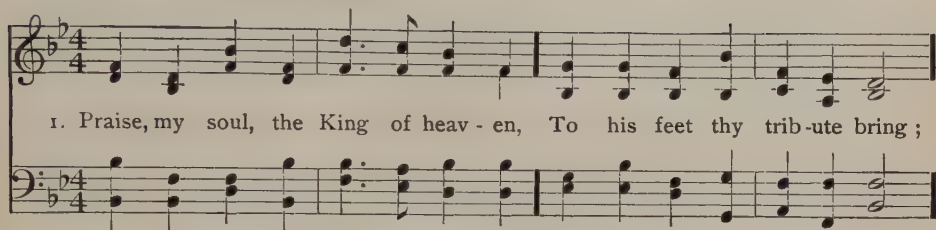
2 In the solitude apart,
In the wilderness or mart,
O! my sorely tempted heart,
I will seek my Father.
In the darkness as the day,
He shall be my guide and stay,
I will lean on him alway;
I will seek my Father.

3 When the evening sun is red,
When each blossom droops its head,
Kneeling low beside my bed,
I will seek my Father.
That I slumber in his care,
Shielded from each harmful snare,
And for life or death prepare,
I will seek my Father.

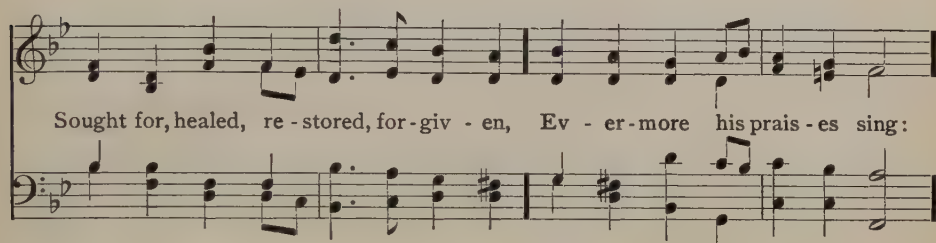
General Worship

26 REGENT SQUARE 8s. 7s. 4s.

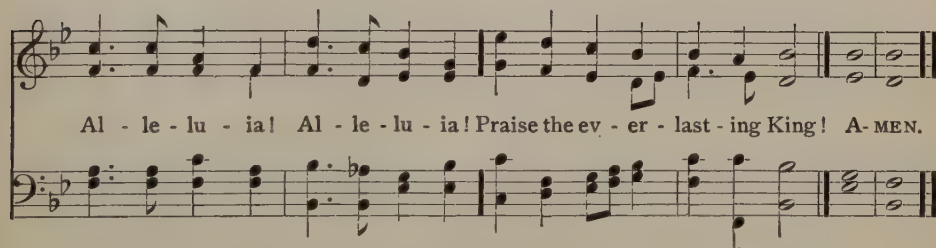
H. Smart



1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, To his feet thy trib-ute bring ;



Sought for, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, Ev - er - more his prais - es sing :



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King! A - MEN.

- 2 Praise him for his grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness!

- 3 Father-like, he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia!
Widely yet his mercy flows.

- 4 Angels in the height adore him!
Ye behold him face to face:
Saints triumphant bow before him,
Gathered in from every race:
Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace!

Rev. Henry Francis Lyte

General Worship

27 LYONS 108. 118.

Haydn

1. O, praise ye the Lord, pre- pare a new song, And let all his saints in

full cho - rus join ; With voic - es u - nit - ed the an - them pro - long,

And show forth his prais - es with mu - sic di - vine ! A - MEN.

- 2 Let praise to the Lord, who made us, ascend ;
Let each grateful heart be glad in its King ;
The God whom we worship, our songs will attend,
And view with complacence the offering we bring.
- 3 Be joyful, ye saints, sustained by his might,
And let your glad song awake with each morn ;
For those who obey him are still his delight,
His hand with salvation the meek will adorn.
- 4 Then praise ye the Lord ; prepare a glad song,
And let all his saints in full chorus join ;
With voices united the anthem prolong,
And show forth his praises with music divine.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, D.D.

28

- 1 O, worship the King, all-glorious above !
O, gratefully sing his wonderful love !
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

General Worship

29 SILVER STREET S. M.

I. Smith

1. Let songs of praise a - rise To God at ear - ly morn, When gold - en
beams from east - ern skies The moun - tain peaks a - dorn. A-MEN.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 When plumaged songsters raise
Their varied notes of joy, [praise,
And flowers breathe their fragrant
Let praise our tongues employ.</p> | <p>4 O'er our dark minds, meanwhile,
Lord, let thy glory roll;
Thou art a cloudless sun, thy smile
The noonday of the soul.</p> |
| <p>3 At noontide, too, O Lord,
Thy praise shall be our theme,
When floods of burning light are
poured
O'er mountain, vale, and stream.</p> | <p>5 At evening's starlit hour,
Still be his praise expressed,
When countless stars of light, his
power
And watchful love attest.</p> |
- 6 Praise God, our favored souls;
Let all our months, our days,
Yea, every moment as it rolls,
Convey our grateful praise.

Rev. Geo. Rogers

28 continued

- 2 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.
- 3 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail.
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

Sir Robert Grant

General Worship

30 GOTTSCHALK 7s.

Gottschalk

1. Sov-'reign and transform-ing Grace! We in - voke thy quick'ning pow'r;
Reign, the spir - it of this place; Bless the pur - pose of this hour. A-MEN.

- 2 Holy and creative Light!
We invoke thy kindling ray;
Dawn upon our spirits' night,
Turn our darkness into day.
3 To the anxious soul impart
Hope all other hopes above;

- Stir the dull and hardened heart
With a longing and a love.
4 Work in all; in all renew
Day by day the life divine;
All our wills to thee subdue,
All our hearts to thee incline!

Rev. Frederick Henry Hedge, D.D.

31 EMMONS C. M.

German Folksong

1. Spir-it di-vine, at-tend our pray'rs, And make this house thy home; Descend with all thy
gra-cious pow'rs; O, come, Great Spirit, come! O, come, Great Spirit, come! A-MEN.

- 2 Come as the light; to us reveal
Our emptiness and woe,
And lead us in those paths of life
Where all the righteous go.

- 4 Come as the dove, and spread thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love,
And let thy church on earth become
Blessed as thy church above.

- 3 Come as the fire, and purge our hearts, 5
Like sacrificial flame;
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's name.

- 5 Come as the wind, with rushing sound,
With Pentecostal grace,
And make the great salvation known,
Wide as the human race.

General Worship

32 BRATTLE STREET C. M. D.

I. J. Pleyel

1. While thee I seek, pro- tect - ing Pow'r, Be my vain wish - es stilled,

And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With bet - ter hopes be filled!

Thy love . the pow'rs of thought bestowed: To thee my thoughts would soar;

Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flow'd: That mer - cy I a - dore. A - MEN.

2 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul more dear
Because conferred by thee.
In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

3 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet thy will.
My lifted eye, without a tear,
The lowering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear:
That heart will rest on thee.

Helen Maria Williams

General Worship

33 ITALIAN HYMN 6s. 4s.

F. Giardini

1. Come, thou Al-might-y King! Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise! Father all-glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous, Come and reign over us, An-cient of days! A-MEN.

2 Come, thou all-gracious Lord,
By heaven and earth adored,
Our prayer attend!
Come, and thy children bless;
Give thy good word success;
Make thine own holiness
On us descend.

3 Never from us depart;
Rule thou in every heart
Hence evermore.
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

Rev. Charles Wesley

34 ST. ANDREW S. M.

J. Barnby

Come, ye who love the Lord, And let your joys be known;
Join in a song of sweet ac-cord, And thus surround the throne. A-MEN.

2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From hope and faith may grow.

4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry:
We're marching through Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

General Worship

35 CHATHAM 7s.

Von Weber

1. In thy courts let peace be found. Be thy temple full of love;

There we tread on ho - ly ground, All se - rene a - round, a - bove. A-MEN.

2 While the knee in prayer is bent,
While with praise the heart o'erflows,
Tranquillize the turbulent,
Give the weary one repose!

3 Be the place for worship meet,
Meet the worship for the place;

Contemplation's best retreat,
Shrine of guilelessness and grace!

4 As an infant knows its home,
Lord, may we thy temples know;
Thither for instruction come, —
Thence by thee instructed go.

Tr. John Bowring, LL.D.

36 DYKES P. M.

J. B. Dykes

1. The King of love my Shepherd is, Whose good-ness fail - eth nev - er;

I noth - ing lack if I am his And he is mine for - ev - er. A-MEN.

2 Where streams of living water flow,
My ransomed soul he leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed,
But yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With thee, dear Lord, beside me;

Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5 Thou spreadst a table in my sight,
Thy unction grace bestoweth,
And, O, the transport of delight
With which my cup o'erfloweth!

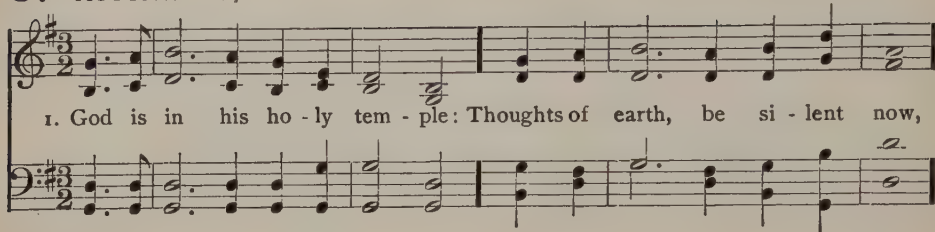
6 And so, through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
Within thy house forever!

Sir Henry Williams Baker

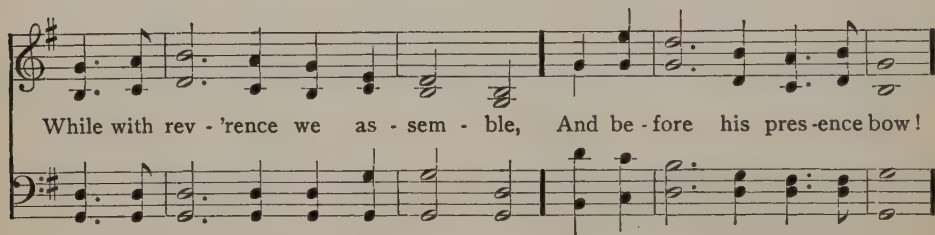
General Worship

37 AUTUMN 8s. 7s. D.

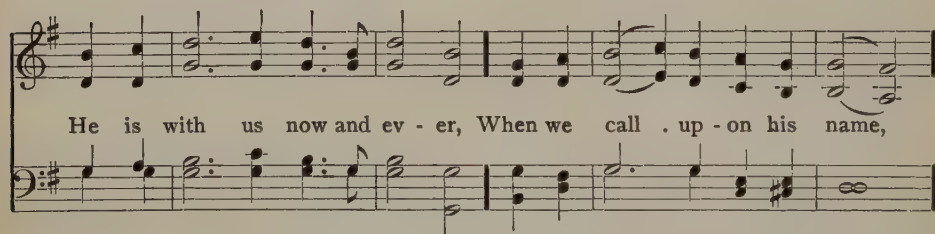
Genevan Psalter



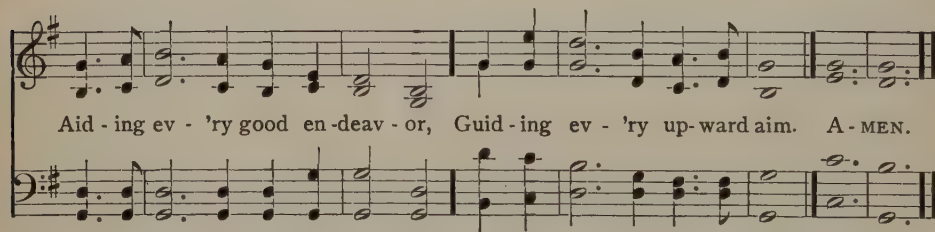
1. God is in his ho - ly tem - ple: Thoughts of earth, be si - lent now,



While with rev - 'rence we as - sem - ble, And be - fore his pres - ence bow!



He is with us now and ev - er, When we call . up - on his name,



Aid - ing ev - 'ry good en - deav - or, Guid - ing ev - 'ry up - ward aim. A - MEN.

2 God is in his holy temple, —
 In the pure and holy mind;
 In the reverent heart and simple;
 In the soul from sense refined.
 Then let every low emotion
 Banished far and silent be,
 And our souls, in pure devotion,
 Lord, be temples worthy thee!

General Worship

38 SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER L. M. D.

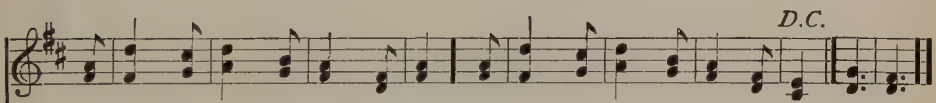
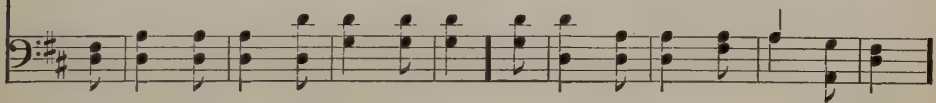
W. B. Bradbury



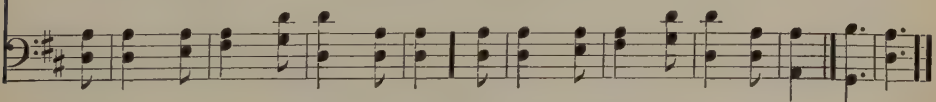
1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
D.C. And oft es-caped the tempt-er's snare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.



And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known!
And oft es-caped the tempt-er's snare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of pray'r.



In sea - sons of dis-tress and grief My soul has oft - en found re-lief, A-MEN.



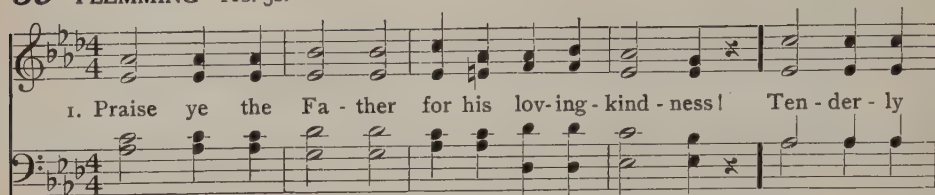
2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless.
And since he bids me seek his face,
Believe his word, and trust his grace,
||: I'll cast on him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.:||

Rev. William W. Walford

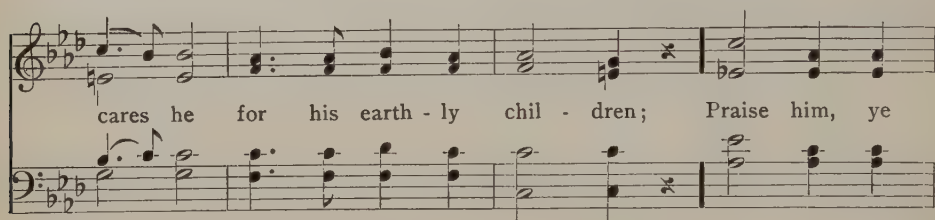
General Worship

39 FLEMMING 11s. 5s.

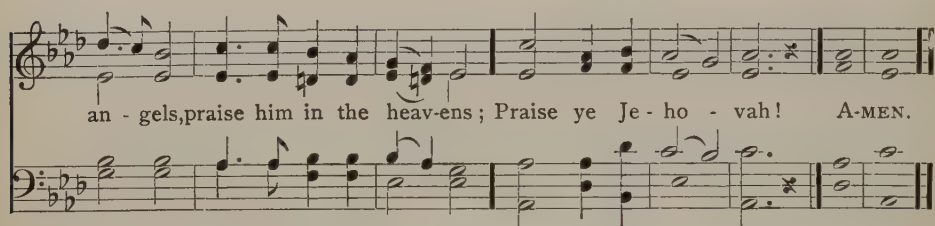
F. Flemming



1. Praise ye the Fa - ther for his lov - ing - kind - ness! Ten - der - ly



cares he for his earth - ly chil - dren; Praise him, ye



an - gels, praise him in the heav - ens; Praise ye Je - ho - vah! A - MEN.

2 Praise ye the Saviour, Son of God the Father!
Earth is his heritage, he will bless his people;
Sing ye together; praise him, all ye children,
Praise ye the Saviour!

3 Praise ye the Spirit! Comforter of Israel,
Sent of the Father, evermore to bless us;
Praise ye the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Praise ye the Lord of Hosts!

Mrs. Elizabeth Charles

40

1 From the recesses of a lowly spirit,
Our humble prayer ascends: O Father, hear it,
Upsoaring on the wings of awe and meekness:
Forgive its weakness.

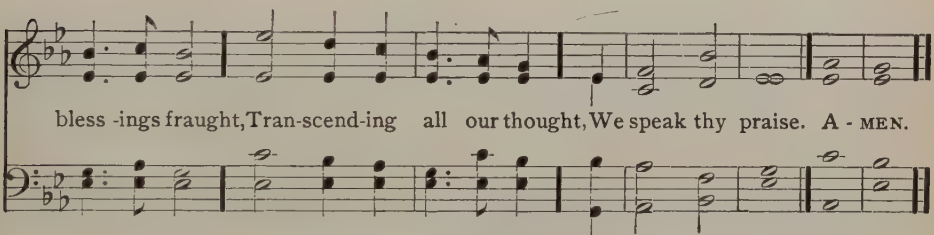
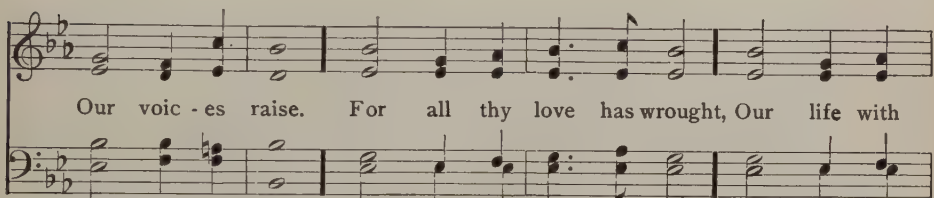
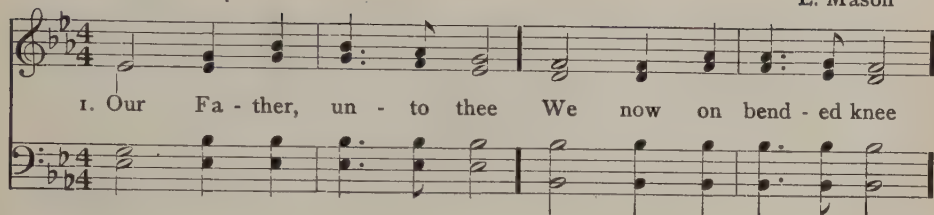
2 We see thy hand: it leads us, it supports us;
We hear thy voice: it counsels and it courts us;
And then we turn away; and still thy kindness
Forgives our blindness.

3 O, how long-suffering, Lord! but thou delightest
To win with love the wandering; thou invitest
By smiles of mercy, not by frowns or terrors,
Man from his errors.

General Worship

41 OLIVET 6s. 4s.

L. Mason



2 And not by lips alone
Would we thy goodness own,
And worship thee,
But may our lives express
That which our hearts confess,
And we in holiness
More worthy be.

3 And may our hands reach out
To those who round about
Demand our love.
In every hour of need
May we their pleadings heed,
Till earth becomes indeed
Like heaven above.

Rev. Byron G. Russell

40 continued

4 Father and Saviour, plant within each bosom
The seeds of holiness, and bid them blossom
In fragrance and in beauty bright and vernal,
And spring eternal.

Sir John Bowring, B.D.

General Worship

42 STANLEY 7s. D.

Arr. from Abt

1. Lord of hosts, di-vine-ly fair, E'en on earth thy temples are; Here thy wait-ing people see Much of heav'n, and much of thee. From thy gracious presence flows Bliss that soft-ens all our woes; While thy Spir - it's ho - ly fire Warms our hearts with pure de-sire, Warms our hearts with pure de-sire. A-MEN.

2 Here we bow before thy throne,
Here thou mak'st thy glories known;
Here we learn thy righteous ways,
Taste thy love, and sing thy praise.

Thus with sacred songs of joy
We our happy lives employ;
Love, and long to love thee more,
So from earth to heaven we soar.

Rev. Daniel Turner

43

1 Pleasant are thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
O, my spirit longs and fain'ts
For the converse of thy saints,
For the brightness of thy face,
King of glory, God of grace.

2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round thy altars, O Most High;
Happier souls that find a rest
In our Heavenly Father's breast!

Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach thy throne at length,
At thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

Rev. Henry Francis Lyte

General Worship

44 ANGEL VOICES P. M.

A. S. Sullivan

1. An - gel voic - es ev - er sing - ing Round thy throne of light,
An - gel harps for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;
Thousands on-ly live to bless thee, And con- fess thee Lord of might. A-MEN.

- 2 Thou, who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,
Can it be that thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we know that thou art near us,
And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
- 3 Yea, we know that thou rejoicest
O'er each work of thine;
Thou didst ears, and hands, and voices
For thy praise combine;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For thy pleasure didst design.
- 4 Here, great God, to-day we offer
Of thine own to thee,
And for thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts, and minds, and hands, and voices
In our choicest melody.

Rev. Francis Pott

General Worship

45 TALBOT 8s, 7s, D.

Flotow

i. Far from mor - tal cares re - treat - ing, Sor - did hopes and vain de - sires,

Here, our will - ing foot - steps meet - ing, Ev - 'ry heart to heav'n as - pires;

From the Fount of glo - ry beam - ing, Light ce - les - tial cheers our eyes,

Mer - cy from a - bove, proclaiming Peace and par - don from the skies. A - MEN.

2 Who may share this great salvation?
 Every pure and humble mind;
 Every kindred, tongue, and nation
 From the dross of guilt refined.
 Blessings all around bestowing,
 God withholds his care from none,
 Grace and mercy ever flowing
 From the fountain of his throne.

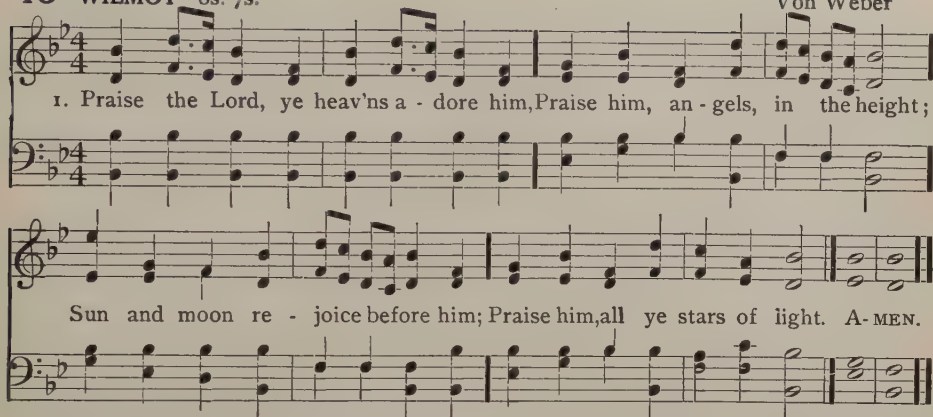
3 Every stain of guilt abhorring,
 Firm and bold in virtue's cause,
 Still thy Providence adoring,
 Faithful subjects to thy laws, —
 Lord, with favor still attend us,
 Bless us with thy wondrous love!
 Thou, our Sun, our Shield, defend us;
 All our hope is from above.

John Taylor

General Worship

46 WILMOT 8s. 7s.

Von Weber



1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns a - dore him, Praise him, an - gels, in the height;
Sun and moon re - joice before him; Praise him, all ye stars of light. A-MEN.

2 Praise the Lord, for he hath spoken:
Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;
Laws that never shall be broken
For their guidance he hath made.

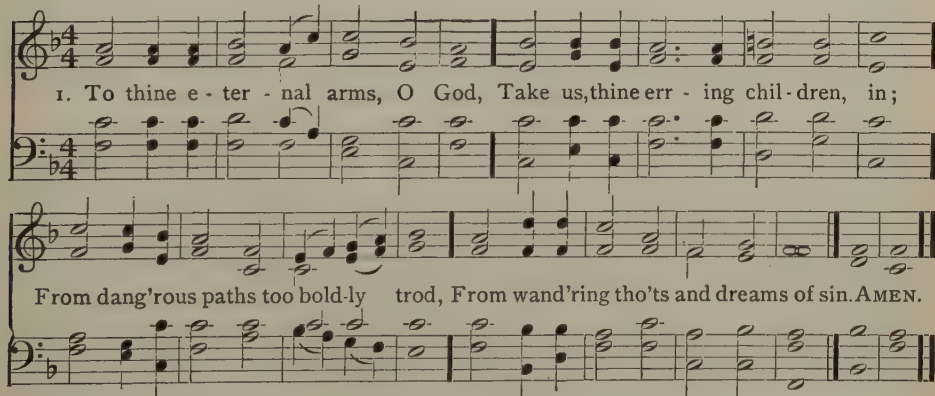
3 Praise the Lord, for he is glorious:
Never shall his promise fail;
God hath made his saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.

4 Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, his power proclaim;
Heaven and earth and all creation
Laud and magnify his name!

Rev. John Kempthorne

47 FEDERAL STREET L. M.

H. K. Oliver



1. To thine e - ter - nal arms, O God, Take us, thine err - ing chil - dren, in;
From dang'rous paths too bold-ly trod, From wand'ring tho'ts and dreams of sin. AMEN.

2 Those arms were round our childish ways,
A guard through helpless years to be;
O, leave not our maturer days,
We still are helpless without thee!

3 We trusted hope, and pride, and strength:
Our strength proved false, our pride was
Our dreams have faded all at length,—
We come to thee, O Lord, again!

4 A guide to trembling steps yet be,
Give us of thine eternal powers!
So shall our paths all lead to thee,
And life smile on like childhood's hours.

General Worship

48 CONVENT BELL 7s. D.

B. Case

FINE

1. { Lord, in heaven, thy dwell - ing place, Hear the prais - es of our race, }
 { And, while hear - ing, let thy grace Dews of sweet for - give - ness pour; }
 D.C. Are a worth - less of - fer - ing, Till thy bless - ing make it more.

D.C.
 While we know, be - nig - nant King, That the prais - es which we bring A-MEN.

- 2 More of truth and more of might,
 More of love and more of light,
 More of reason and of right,
 From thy pardoning grace be given;
 It can make the humblest song
 Sweet, acceptable, and strong
 As the strains the angels' throng
 Pour around the throne of Heaven.

Sir John Bowring, LL.D.

49

- 1 They who seek the throne of grace
 Find that throne in every place;
 If we love a life of prayer,
 God is present everywhere.
 In our sickness, in our health;
 In our want or in our wealth,
 If we look to God in prayer,
 God is present everywhere.

- 2 When our earthly comforts fail,
 When the woes of life prevail,
 'Tis the time for earnest prayer,
 God is present everywhere.
 Then, my soul, in every strait,
 To thy Father, come and wait;
 He will answer every prayer,
 God is present everywhere.

Oliver Holden

General Worship

50 MIGDOL L. M.

L. Mason

1. Thy presence, gra-cious God, af-ford; Pre - pare us to re-ceive thy word;

Now let thy voice engage our ear, And faith be mixed with what we hear. A-MEN.

- 2 Distracting thoughts and cares remove,
And fix our hearts and hopes above;
With food divine may we be fed,
And satisfied with living bread.
- 3 To us the sacred word apply,
With sovereign power and energy;

- And may we, in thy faith and fear,
Reduce to practice what we hear.
- 4 Father, in us thy Son reveal;
Teach us to know and do thy will;
Thy saving power and love display,
And guide us to the realms of day.

John Fawcett

51 NETTLETON 8s. 7s. D.

J. Wyeth

FINE

1. { Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, send thy bless-ing On thy chil-dren gath-ered here;
May they all, thy name con-fess-ing, Be to thee for-ev-er dear!
D.C. And their faith, like Da-vid prov-ing, Steadfast un-to death en-dure!

May they be, like Jo-seph, lov-ing, Du-ti-ful, and chaste, and pure; A-MEN.

- 2 Holy Saviour, who in meekness
Didst vouchsafe a child to be,
Guide their steps and help their weak-
ness,
Bless and make them like to thee.
Bear thy lambs when they are weary
In thine arms and at thy breast;
Through life's desert, dry and dreary,
Bring them to thy heavenly rest.

- 3 Spread thy golden pinions o'er them,
Holy Spirit, from above;
Guide them, lead them, go before
them,
Give them peace, and joy, and love;
Temples of thy glorious Godhead,
May they with thy presence shine,
And immortal bliss inherit,
And for evermore be thine.

Rev. Christopher Wordsworth, D.D.

General Worship

52 LANCASHIRE 7s. 6s. D.

H. Smart

1. Thou'rt with me, O my Fa - ther, At ear - ly dawn of day:

It is thy glo - ry bright - 'neth The up - ward stream - ing ray.

It calls me by its beau - ty To rise and wor - ship thee;

I feel thy glo - rious pres - ence, Thy face I may not see. A - MEN.

2 Thou'rt with me, O my Father,
In changing scenes of life,
In loneliness of spirit,
In weariness of strife;
My sufferings, my comforts,
Alternate at thy will:
I trust thee, O my Father, —
I trust thee, and am still.

3 Thou'rt with me, O my Father,
In evening's darkening gloom:
When earth in night is shrouded,
Thy presence fills my room.
The trembling stars bring tidings
Of kindness from above:
I love thee, O my Father,
And feel that thou art love.

Mrs. Jane Euphemia Saxby

General Worship

53 RETREAT L. M.

T. Hastings

1. From ev - 'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell-ing tide of woes,

There is a calm, a sure re-treat: 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat. A-MEN.

- 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all beside more sweet: It is the heavenly mercy-seat.
- 3 There is a spot where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet Around one common mercy-seat.

- 4 There, there, on eagles' wings we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more;
And heaven comes down, our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

Rev. Hugh Stowell

54 CARLTON C. M.

S. J. Vail

1. How love - ly are thy dwell-ings, Lord, From noise and trou-ble free;

How beau - ti - ful the sweet ac-cord Of souls that pray to thee! A-MEN.

- 2 Lord, God of hosts, that reign'st on high,
They are the truly blest
Who only will on thee rely,
In thee alone will rest.
- 4 They journey on from strength to strength,
With joy and gladsome cheer,
Till all before our God at length
In Zion do appear.
- 3 They pass, refreshed, the thirsty vale,
The dry and barren ground,
As through a fruitful, watery dale,
Where springs and showers abound.
- 5 For God the Lord, both sun and shield,
Gives grace and glory bright;
No good from him shall be withheld
Whose ways are just and right.

John Milton

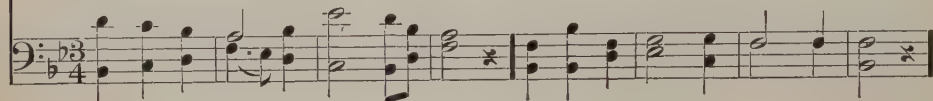
General Worship

55 MENDON L. M.

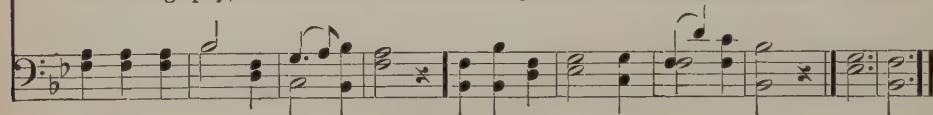
Arr. by L. Mason



1. With one con-sent, let all the earth To God their cheerful voic-es raise;



Glad homage pay, with hallowed mirth, And sing be-fore him songs of praise; A-MEN.



- 2 Assured that he is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed,
We, whom he chooses for his own,
The flock which he delights to feed.
- 3 O, enter, then, his temple gate;
Thence to his courts devoutly press;
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still his name with praises bless;
- 4 For he's the Lord, supremely good;
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

Nahum Tate and Rev. Nicholas Brady, D.D.

56

- 1 Come, O Creator-Spirit blest,
And in our souls take up thy rest;
Come, with thy grace and heavenly
aid,
To fill the hearts which thou hast made.
- 2 Great Comforter, to thee we cry,
O highest gift of God most high,
O Fount of life, O Fire of love,
And sweet anointing from above!
- 3 Kindle our senses from above,
And make our hearts o'erflow with
love;
With patience firm, and virtue high,
The weakness of our flesh supply.
- 4 Far from us drive the foe we dread,
And grant us thy true peace instead;
So shall we not, with thee for guide,
Turn from the path of life aside.

Latin Hymn, 8th Century
Tr. Edward Caswall

General Worship

57 WALTHAM L. M.

J. B. Calkin

1. Great God, be- fore thy throne we bow In hum-ble praise, in fil - ial fear;
O, let thy Spir-it's in-fluence now De-scend on all as - sem-bled here! A-MEN.

- 2 Diffuse thy love and peace abroad,
Bid worldly cares and follies flee;
Here in thy house, O Lord, our God,
We dedicate ourselves to thee.
- 3 Though poor the offering, thou wilt own
The humble and the contrite heart
That meekly worships at thy throne,
Nor would from thy commands depart.
- 4 Accept the humble strains we raise,
And when our Sabbaths here decay,
O, may they rise in loftier praise,
Through an eternal Sabbath-day.

Rev. Sylvanus Cobb

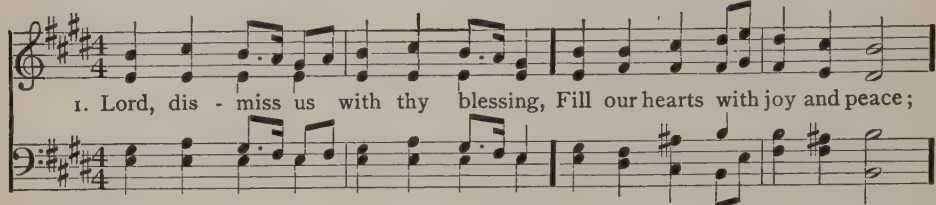
58

- 1 Great God, and wilt thou condescend
To be my Father and my Friend?
I but a child, and thou so high, —
The Lord of earth and air and sky!
- 2 Art thou my Father? — let me be
A meek, obedient child to thee,
And try, in every deed and thought,
To serve and please thee as I ought.
- 3 Art thou my Father? — I'll depend
Upon the care of such a friend,
And only wish to do and be
Whatever seemeth good to thee.
- 4 Art thou my Father? — then, at last,
When all my days on earth are past,
Send down and take me, in thy love,
To be thy better child above.

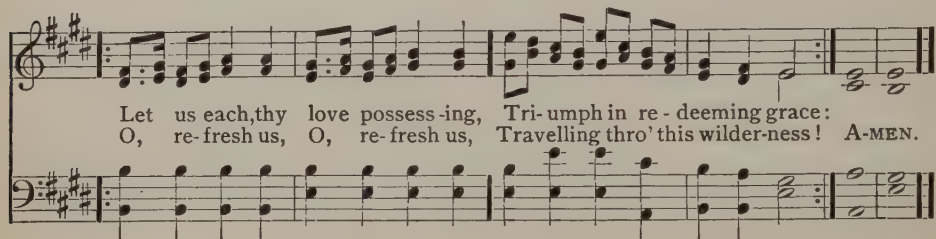
Close of Service

59 SICILIAN HYMN 8s. 7s. 4s.

Sicilian Folksong



1. Lord, dis - miss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;



Let us each, thy love possess-ing, Tri-umph in re - deem-ing grace:
O, re - fresh us, O, re - fresh us, Travelling thro' this wilder-ness! A-MEN.

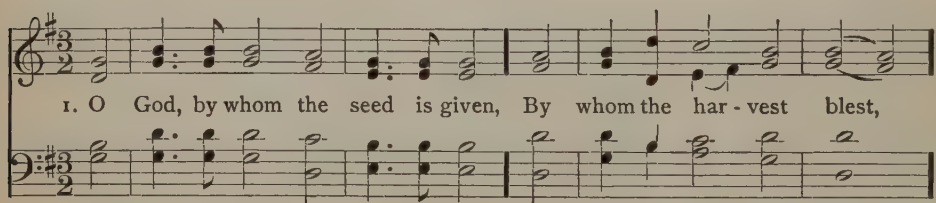
2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given,
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever
Reign with Christ in endless day!

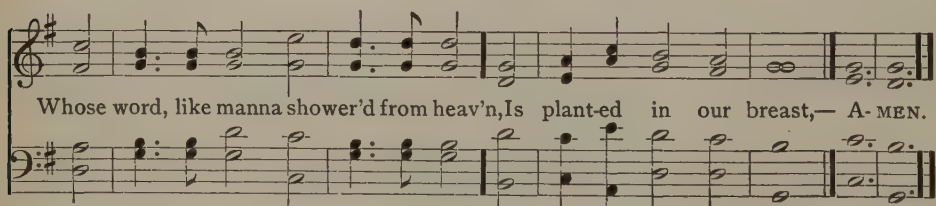
Rev. John Fawcett, D.D.

60 ARLINGTON C. M.

T. A. Arne



1. O God, by whom the seed is given, By whom the har - vest blest,



Whose word, like manna shower'd from heav'n, Is plant-ed in our breast,— A-MEN.

2 Preserve it from the passing feet,
And plunderers of the air,
The sultry sun's intenser heat,
And weeds of worldly care.

3 Though buried deep, or thinly strown,
Do thou thy grace supply;
The hope in earthly furrows sown,
Shall ripen in the sky.

Rev. Reginald Heber, D.D.

Close of Service

61 WARD L. M.

L. Mason

1. The sol-emn ser-vice now is done, The vow is pledged, the toil be-gun:

Seal thou, O God, the vow a-bove, And rat-i-fy this pledge of love! A-MEN.

2 The shepherd of thy people bless,
Gird him with thine own holiness;
In duty may his pleasure be,
His glory in his zeal for thee.

3 Here let the ardent prayer arise,
Faith fix its grasp beyond the skies,
The tear of penitence be shed,
And many to the Saviour led.

4 O, let our humble worship be
A grateful tribute, Lord, to thee,
And may these hallowed scenes of love
Fit us for purer joys above!

Rev. Samuel Francis Smith, D.D.

62 WARE L. M.

G. Kingsley

1. From worship, now, thy church dismiss, But not with-out thy bless-ing, Lord;

O, grant a taste of heavenly bliss, And seal in-struction from thy word! A-MEN.

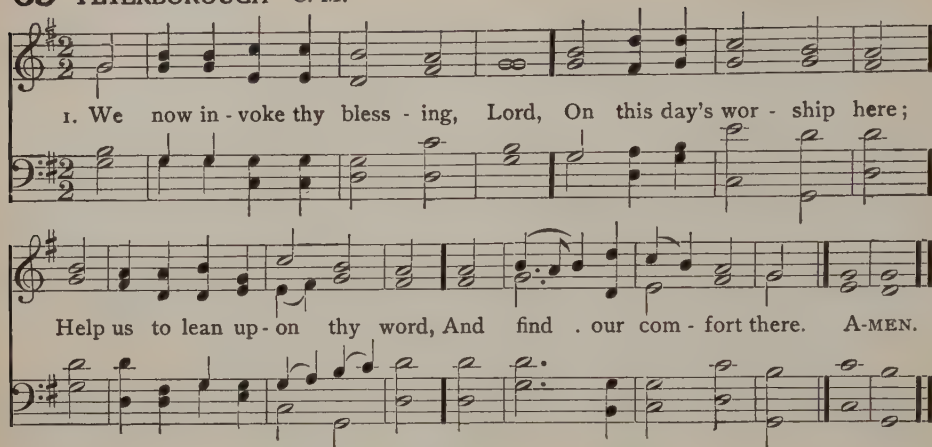
2 Oft may these pleasant scenes return,
When we shall meet to worship thee;
Oft may our hearts within us burn
To hear thy word, thy goodness see.

Rev. Hosea Ballou

Close of Service

63 PETERBOROUGH C. M.

R. Harrison



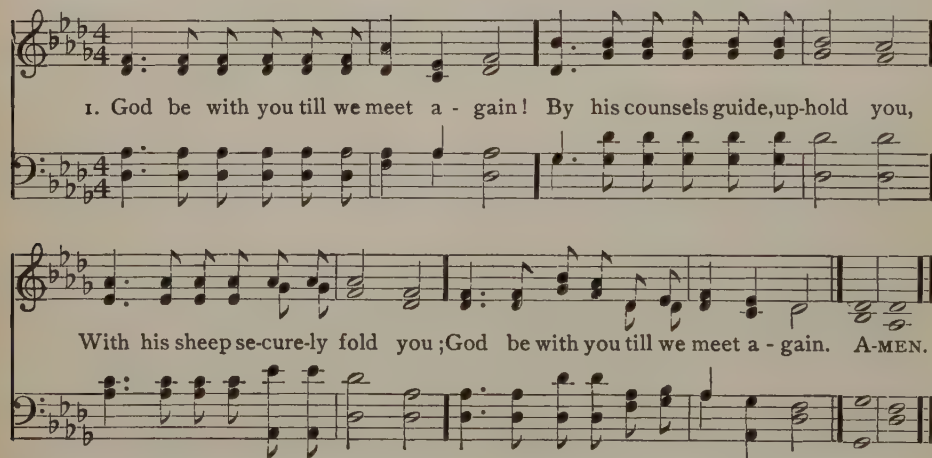
1. We now in - voke thy bless - ing, Lord, On this day's wor - ship here;
Help us to lean up - on thy word, And find our com - fort there. A-MEN.

2 Hallow the hours that unto thee
In faith and love we've given,
And daily help our souls to see
More of the bliss of heaven.

Rev. Moses Ballou

64 MIZPAH P. M.

Old English Melody



1. God be with you till we meet a - gain! By his counsels guide, up-hold you,
With his sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain. A-MEN.

<p>2 God be with you till we meet again! 'Neath his wings protecting hide you, Daily manna still provide you; God be with you till we meet again!</p>	<p>Put his arms unfailing round you; God be with you till we meet again!</p>
<p>3 God be with you till we meet again! When life's perils thick confound you,</p>	<p>4 God be with you till we meet again! Keep love's banner floating o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet again!</p>

Rev. J. E. Rankin, D.D.

Processionals and Recessionals

65 ST. GERTRUDE 6s. 5s. D.

A. S. Sullivan

1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus

Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy - al Mas-ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;

REFRAIN

For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, his ban-ners go! On-ward, Christian sol - diers,

March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore. A - MEN.

2 Like a mighty army
 Moves the Church of God.
 Brothers, we are treading
 Where the saints have trod;
 We are not divided,
 All one body we;
 One in hope and doctrine,
 One in charity.
 Onward, etc.

3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
 Kingdoms rise and wane,
 But the Church of Jesus
 Constant will remain;

Gates of hell can never
 'Gainst that Church prevail;
 We have Christ's own promise,
 And that cannot fail.
 Onward, etc.

4 Onward, then, ye people,
 Join our happy throng;
 Blend with ours your voices
 In the triumph-song;
 Glory, laud, and honor
 Unto Christ the King;
 This through countless ages
 Men and angels sing.
 Onward, etc.

Rev. S. Baring Gould

Processionals and Recessionals

66 MARCH TO VICTORY P. M.

J. Barnby

8:

We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the might of the Lord be - fore us,

With his lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky, And his

Stanzas 1 & 2	last stanza	FINE
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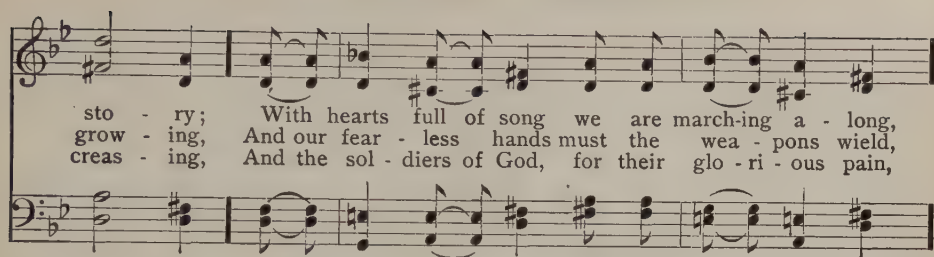
ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us.* o'er us. A-MEN.

His arm spread

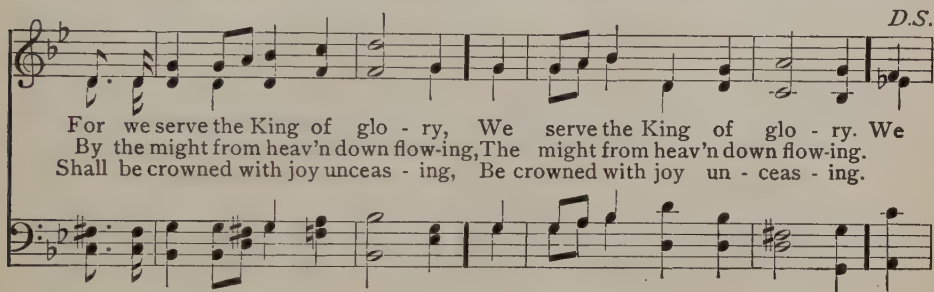
1. Tho' the strife be long, and the foe be strong, Our life is no mournful
 2. Our foe must yield, he is leav - ing the field, For the world is no - bler
 3. O - ver hill and plain we may see the gain Of the hosts of light in -

*Stanzas 1 and 2 end here. If an interlude is played after either, the stanza following should be sung *D.C.*

Processionals and Recessionals



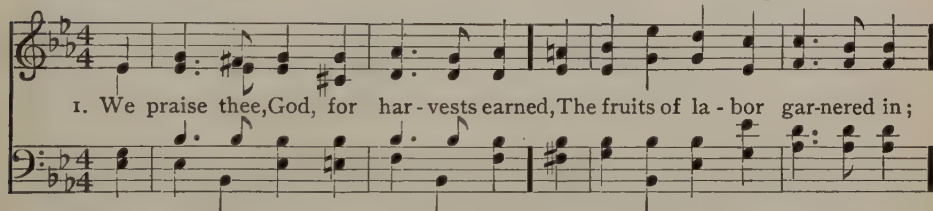
sto - ry; With hearts full of song we are march-ing a - long,
grow - ing, And our fear - less hands must the wea - pons wield,
creas - ing, And the sol - diers of God, for their glo - ri - ous pain,



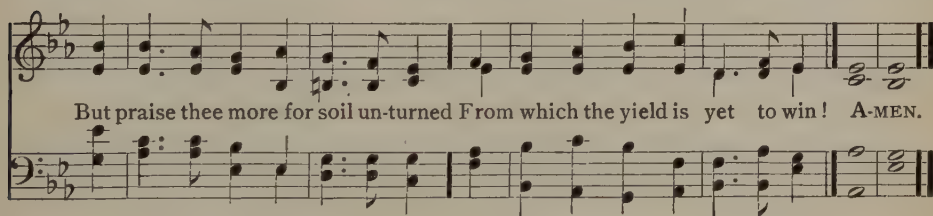
D.S.
For we serve the King of glo - ry, We serve the King of glo - ry. We
By the might from heav'n down flow-ing, The might from heav'n down flow-ing.
Shall be crowned with joy unceas - ing, Be crowned with joy un - ceas - ing.

67 CAMDEN L. M.

John Baptiste Calkin



1. We praise thee, God, for har - vests earned, The fruits of la - bor gar - nered in;



But praise thee more for soil un - turned From which the yield is yet to win! A-MEN.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 We praise thee for the harbor's lee,
And moorings safe in waters still;
But more for leagues of open sea,
Where favoring gales our canvas fill.</p> | <p>4 We praise thee for the conflicts won,
For captured strongholds of the foe;
But more for fields whereon the sun
Lights us when we to battle go.</p> |
| <p>3 We praise thee for the journey's end,
The inn, all warmth and light and cheer;
But more for lengthening roads that
wend
Through dust and heat to hilltops clear.</p> | <p>5 We praise thee for life's gathered gains,
The blessings that our cup o'erbrim;
But more for pledge of what remains
Past the horizon's utmost rim!</p> |

John Coleman Adams

Processionals and Recessionals

68 ELLERTON 10s.

E. J. Hopkins

1. Fa - ther, a - gain to thy dear name we raise With one ac - cord our

part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless thee ere our wor-ship cease,

Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait thy word of peace. A - MEN.

- 2 Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way:
With thee began, with thee shall end, the day;
Guard thou the lips from sin, the heart from shame,
That in this house have called upon thy name.
- 3 Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the coming night,
Turn thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to thee.
- 4 Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace!

Rev. John Ellerton

Processionals and Recessionals

69 FORWARD, BE OUR WATCHWORD!

Arr. from Haydn

1. Forward be our watch-word, Hearts and voi-ces joined; Seek the things be-fore us,
Not a look be-hind. Burns the fie-ry pil-lar At our ar-my's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking, By our Cap-tain led? For-ward, out of er-ror,
Leave be-hind the night; For-ward thro' the dark-ness, For-ward in-to light! A-MEN.

- 2 Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth:
Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day;
Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night;
Forward thro' the darkness,
Forward into light!
- 3 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love him
One day to be shared;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;

- Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech a word:
Forward, marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight!
- 4 Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers;
Where our God abideth,
That fair home is ours:
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates of gold;
Flows the gladdening river,
Shedding joys untold:
Thither, onward thither,
In the Spirit's might,
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into Light!

Processionals and Recessionals

70 THY KINGDOM COME 6s. 5s. 12l.

Arr. from J. Stainer

1. Rise and greet the morn-ing, Chil- dren of the light, Night and darkness scorning,

See the east all bright; O'er the hill-tops glow-ing, Joy-ous flames the day,

Faith and hope be-stow-ing, On our brightening way. Rise and greet the kingdom,

Forth to meet the king, Hail the heavenly her-alds Who glad tid-ings bring. A-MEN.

2 Rise, ye watchers, keeping
Vigil all the night,
Faithful and unsleeping,
With the God of right;
Now with banners waving,
Prophets of the day,
Evil's hosts outbraving,
Comes the King's array.

Rise and greet them thronging
Down the King's highway,
Bringing joy for longing,
Ending evil's day.

3 Soon o'er all victorious,
Death and doubt and sin,
To their ranks all glorious,
They shall gather in
All the sons of sorrow,
Prisoners of pain,
In that shining morrow,
When Christ comes again.

Rise and greet the legions
Who shall end the thrall,
Of the utmost regions,
Bringing life to all.

God

71 LYONS 108, 118.

Haydn

1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise, In light in - ac -

ces - si - ble hid from our eyes, Most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the

An - cient of Days, Al - might - y, vic - to - rious, thy great name we praise. A - MEN.

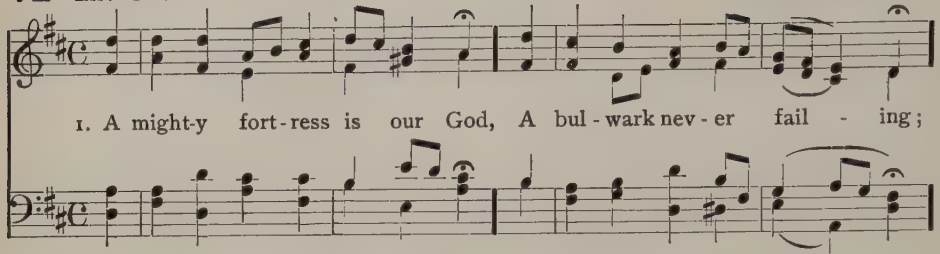
- 2 Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
Thy justice, like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.
- 3 To all, life thou givest, — to both great and small;
In all life thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish: but nought changeth thee.
- 4 To-day and to-morrow with thee still are now;
Nor trouble, nor sorrow, nor care, Lord, hast thou;
Nor passion doth fever, nor age can decay:
The same God forever that was yesterday.
- 5 Great Father of Glory, pure Father of Light,
Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
But of all thy rich graces this grace, Lord, impart:
Take the veil from our faces, the veil from our heart.
- 6 All laud we would render; O, help us to see
'Tis only the splendor of light hideth thee;
And so let thy glory almighty impart,
Through Christ in the story, thy Christ to the heart.

Rev. Walter Chalmers Smith, D.D.

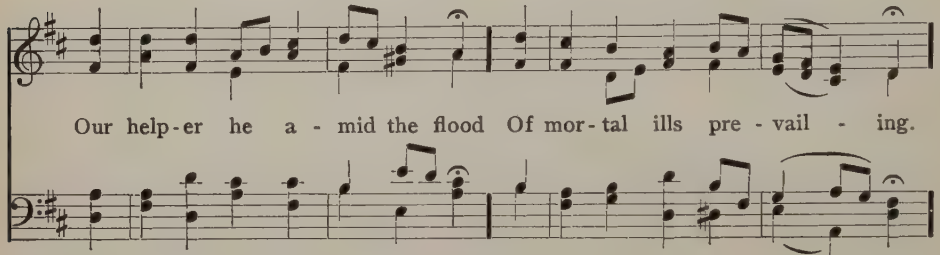
God

72 EIN' FESTE BURG P. M.

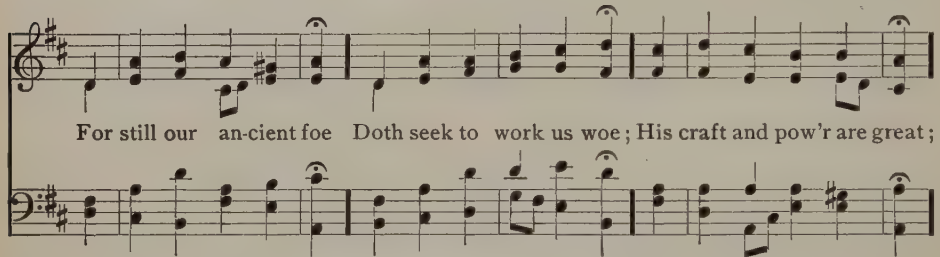
Martin Luther



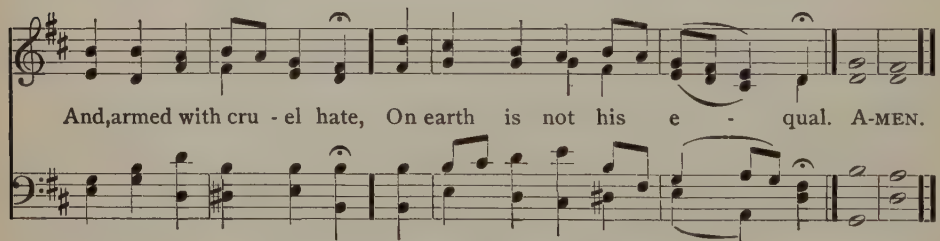
1. A might-y fort-ress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;



Our help-er he a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing.



For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great;



And, armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e-qual. A-MEN.

- 2 God's word above all earthly powers—
 No thanks to them — abideth;
 The spirit and the gifts are ours,
 Through him who with us sideth.
 Let goods and kindred go,
 This mortal life also:
 The body they may kill,
 God's truth abideth still;
 His kingdom is forever.

Martin Luther. Tr. Rev. Frederick Henry Hedge, D.D.

God

73 ST. PAUL'S L. M.

M. J. Green

1. The Lord is King! Lift up thy voice, O earth, and all ye heav'ns, re-joice!

From world to world the joy shall ring, "The Lord om-nip-o-tent is King!" A-MEN.

- 2 The Lord is King! Who then shall dare
Resist his will, distrust his care,
Or murmur at his wise decrees,
Or doubt his royal promises?
- 3 The Lord is King! Child of the dust,
The Judge of all the earth is just;
Holy and true are all his ways:
Let every creature speak his praise.
- 4 O, when his wisdom can mistake,
His might decay, his love forsake,
Then may his children cease to sing,
"The Lord omnipotent is King!"
- 5 Alike pervaded by his eye,
All parts of his dominion lie, —
This world of ours, and worlds unseen;
And thin the boundary between.
- 6 One Lord, one empire all secures;
He reigns! and life and death are yours;
Thro' earth and heaven one song shall ring,
"The Lord omnipotent is King!"

Josiah Conder

74 DUKE STREET L. M.

J. Hatton

1. Fa-ther, a-dored in worlds a-bove, Thy glo-rious name be hal-lowed still!

Thy kingdom come, in truth and love, And earth, like heaven, obey thy will! A-MEN.

- 2 Lord, make our daily wants thy care,
Forgive the sins which we forsake;
In thy compassion let us share,
As fellow-men of ours partake.
- 3 Evils beset us every hour, —
Thy kind protection we implore;
Thine is the kingdom, thine the power,
The glory thine for evermore!

God

75 WOODSTOCK C. M.

D. Dutton

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form;

He plants his foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm. A - MEN.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

3 Ye faithful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain:
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

William Cowper

76 UXBRIDGE L. M.

L. Mason

1. The heavens de - clare thy glo - ry, Lord; In ev - ery star thy wis - dom shines;

But when our eyes be - hold thy word, We read thy name in fair - er lines. A - MEN.

2 Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So when thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.

God

77 PARK STREET L. M.

F. M. A. Venua

1. All-power-ful, self-ex-ist-ing God, Who all cre-a-tion

dost sus-tain! Thou wast, and art, and art to come, And ev-er-

last-ing is thy reign! And ev-er-last-ing is thy reign! A-MEN.

2 Fixed and eternal as thy days,
Each glorious attribute divine
Through ages infinite shall still
With undiminished lustre shine.

3 Fountain of being! Source of good!
Immutable thou dost remain!
Nor can the shadow of a change
Obscure the glories of thy reign.

4 Earth may, with all her powers, dissolve,
If such the great Creator's will;
But thou forever art the same, —
I AM, is thy memorial still.

Walker's Collection

76 continued

3 Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest
Till through the world thy truth has run,
Till Christ has all the nations blest
That see the light or feel the sun.

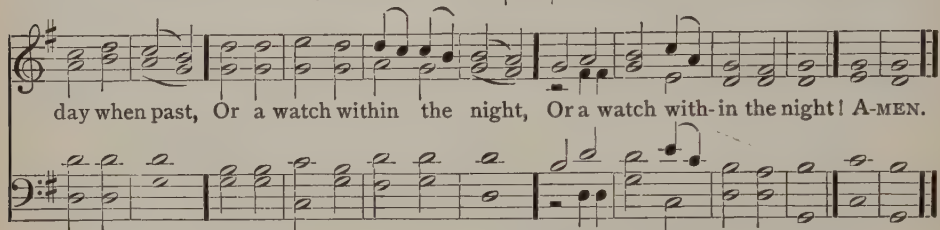
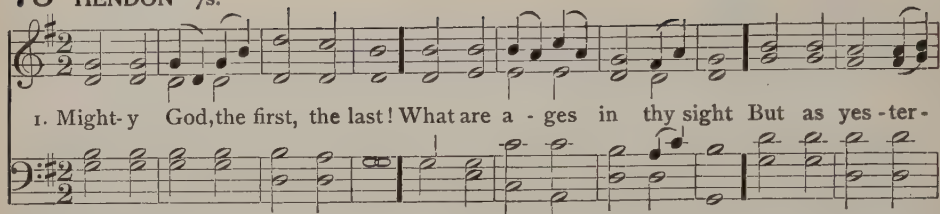
4 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.

Rev. Isaac Watts, D.D.

God

78 HENDON 7s.

H. A. C. Malan



2 All that being ever knew,
Down, far down, ere time had birth,
Stands as clear within thy view
As the present things of earth.

3 All that being e'er shall know
On, still on through farthest years,
All eternity can show,
Bright before thee now appears.

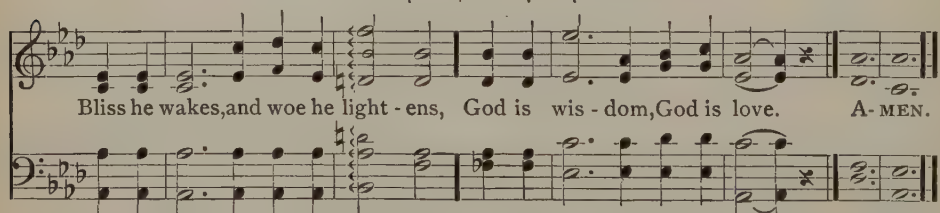
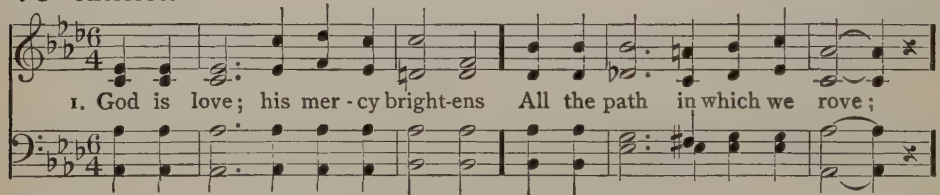
4 In thine all-embracing sight
Every change its purpose meets,
Every cloud floats into light,
Every woe its glory greets.

5 Whatsoe'er our lot may be,
Calmly in this thought we'll rest:
Could we see as thou dost see,
We should choose it as the best.

Rev. William Gaskell

G. A. Veazie

79 ARTHUR



2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;
But his mercy waneth never;
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth,
Will his changeless goodness prove;
From the gloom his brightness streameth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere his glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

God

80 LEE 105.

Rev. C. E. Nash, D.D.

1. In thee, our Fa-ther, are we all at home; Thou dost sur-round us like the

am - bient air; Or like a bound-less sea, o'er which we roam,

And find thy gra - cious pres - ence al - ways there. A - MEN.

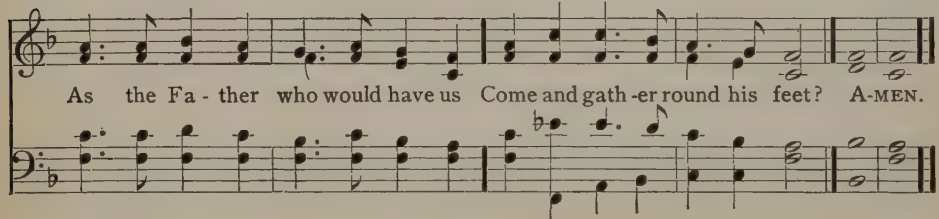
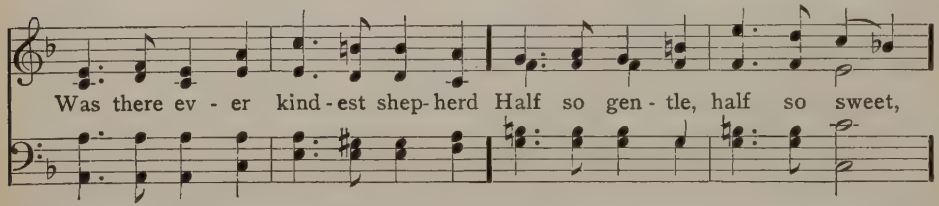
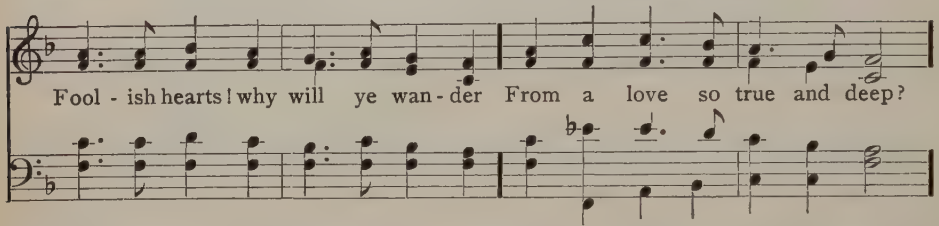
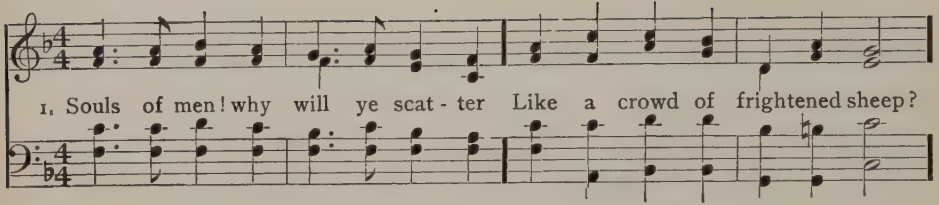
- 2 Thy love enfolds us, like a mother's arms;
Thy hand restrains us when we go astray;
Thy soothing voice subdues our vain alarms,
And calls us back to wisdom's better way.
- 3 Through all vicissitudes of good and ill,
We find in thee a helper and a friend;
Ne'er hast thou failed us, we will trust thee still,
And walk with thee, until our days shall end, —
- 4 End, in the dawn of that Immortal Day,
Of which thou art the Sun, O Love Divine!
When, all illumed by thee, we find for aye
Our conscience, reason, will, conformed to thine.

Rev. A. J. Patterson, D.D.

God

81 WESTON 8s. 7s. D.

J. E. Roe



2 There's a wideness in God's mercy
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in his justice
Which is more than liberty.
There's no place where earthly sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There's no place where earthly failings
Have such kindly judgment given.

3 There is grace enough for thousands
Of new worlds as great as this;
There is room for fresh creations
In that upper home of bliss.
For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

4 But we make his love too narrow
By false limits of our own,
And we magnify his strictness
With a zeal he will not own.
If our love were but more simple,
We should take him at his word,
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

God

82 MARLOW C. M.

Arr. from J. Chatham, by L. Mason

1. There's not a place in earth's vast round, In o-cean deep, or air,
Where skill and wis - dom are not found, For God is ev - ery-where. A-MEN.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Around, within, below, above,
Wherever space extends,
There Heaven displays its boundless
love,
And power with mercy blends.</p> <p>3 Then rise, my soul, and sing his name,
And all his praise rehearse,</p> | <p>Who spread abroad earth's wondrous
frame,
And built the universe.</p> <p>4 Where'er thine earthly lot is cast,
His power and love declare,
Nor think the mighty theme too vast,
For God is everywhere.</p> |
|--|---|

Rev. James Cowden Wallace

83 THATCHER S. M.

Arr. from Handel

1. My Fa - ther,— cheer - ing name,— O, may I call thee mine?
Give me the hum - ble hope to claim A por - tion so di - vine. A-MEN.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Whate'er thy will denies,
I calmly would resign;
For thou art just, and good, and wise:
O, bend my will to thine!</p> <p>3 Whate'er thy will ordains,
O, give me strength to bear;
Still let me know a father reigns
And trust a father's care.</p> | <p>4 Thy ways are little known
To my weak, erring sight;
Yet shall my soul, believing, own
That all thy ways are right.</p> <p>5 My Father, — blissful name, —
Above expression dear! —
If thou accept my humble claim,
I bid adieu to fear.</p> |
|--|--|

God

84 DENNIS S. M.

Arr. from Nægeli

1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind his pre - cepts are!

Come, cast your bur-dens on the Lord, And trust his con-stant care. A-MEN.

- 2 Beneath his watchful eye
His saints securely dwell:
That Hand which bears creation up
Shall guard his children well.
- 3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.
- 4 His goodness stands approved,
Unchanged from day to day;
I'll drop my burden at his feet,
And bear a song away.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, D.D.

85 ANGELUS L. M.

J. G. W. Scheffler

1. Fa-ther, to thy kind love we owe All that is fair and good be - low;

Be-stow-er of the health that lies On tear-less cheeks and cheerful eyes! A-MEN.

- 2 Giver of sunshine and of rain!
Ripener of fruits on hill and plain!
Fountain of light, that, rayed afar,
Fills the vast urns of sun and star!
- 3 Who send'st thy storms and frosts to bind
The plagues that rise to waste mankind;
Then breathest, o'er the naked scene,
Spring gales, and life, and tender green.
- 4 Yet deem we not that thus alone
Thy mercy and thy love are shown;
For we have learned, with higher praise
And holier names, to speak thy ways.
- 5 In woe's dark hour our kindest stay!
Sole trust when life shall pass away!
Teacher of hopes that light the gloom
Of death, and consecrate the tomb!

God

86 MANOAH C. M.

Arr. from Rossini

1. I see the wrong that round me lies, I feel the guilt with - in; . .

I hear, with groans and tra - vail - cries, The world con-fess its sin. . A-MEN.

- 2 Yet in the maddening maze of things,
And tossed by storm and flood,
To one fixed star my spirit clings,—
I know that God is good!
- 3 Not mine to look where cherubim
And seraphs may not see;
But nothing can be good in him
Which evil is in me.

John Greenleaf Whittier

87

- 1 Thou Grace Divine, encircling all,
A shoreless, soundless sea,
Wherein at last our souls must fall, —
O love of God most free!
- 2 When over dizzy heights we go,
One soft hand blinds our eyes;
The other leads us safe and slow, —
O love of God most wise!
- 3 And though we turn us from thy face,
And wander wide and long,
Thou hold'st us still in thine embrace,
O love of God most strong!
- 4 The saddened heart, the restless soul,
The toil-worn frame and mind,
Alike confess thy sweet control,
O love of God most kind.
- 5 And, filled and quickened by thy breath,
Our souls are strong and free
To rise o'er sin and fear and death,
O love of God, to thee!

Eliza Scudder

God

88 PORTUGUESE HYMN 115.

John Reading

1. The Lord is our Shep-herd, our Guard - ian and Guide; What - ev - er we
want he will kind - ly pro - vide: His care and pro - tec - tion his
flock will sur - round; To them will his mer - cies for - ev - er a - bound,
To them will his mer - cies for - ev - er a - bound. A - MEN.

- 2 The Lord is our Shepherd; what, then, shall we fear?
Shall dangers affrighten us while he is near?
O, no: when he calls us we'll walk through the vale,
The shadow of death, but our hearts shall not fail.
- 3 Afraid, of ourselves, to pursue the dark way,
Thy rod and thy staff be our comfort and stay;
We know by thy guidance, when once it is past,
To life and to glory it brings us at last.
- 4 The Lord is become our salvation and song,
His blessings have followed us all our life long;
His name will we praise, while he lends to us breath,
Be joyful through life, and resigned in our death.

John Byrom

God

89 TALLIS' EVENING HYMN L. M.

T. Tallis

1. Thou might-y God, who didst of . . . old The psalm-ist's won-drous

song in - spire, Our hearts are glad that ev - 'ry age

Is touched by thine im - mor - tal fire. A - MEN.

- 2 We bless thee for the radiant bands
Whose voices sound from every
shore,
Making a music clear and sweet
That man shall love for evermore.
- 3 All things, O God, thou makest new!
From age to age thy plastic hand
Unceasing molds to fairer forms
The worlds that rose at thy
command.

John White Chadwick, adapted

90 Tune: Portuguese Hymn, Page 58

- 1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord!
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more can he say than to you he hath said, —
To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?
- 2 "Fear not, I am with thee; oh, be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid:
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my gracious, omnipotent hand.
- 3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee thy trials to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply,
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine."

Kirkham

God

91 DEDHAM C. M.

W. Gardiner

1. Lord, thou art good! all na - ture shows Its might - y Au - thor kind;
Thy bounty through cre - a - tion flows Full, free, and un - con - fined. A-MEN.

- 2 It fills the wide extended main,
And heavens which spread more wide;
It drops in gentle showers of rain,
And rolls in every tide.
- 3 Through the whole earth it pours supplies,
Spreads joy through every part:
O, may such love attract my eyes,
And captivate my heart!
- 4 My highest admiration raise,
My best affections move,
Employ my tongue in songs of praise,
And fill my heart with love.

92 MINER L. M.

Rev. Simon Browne

L. R. Lewis

1. Thy will be done! In de - vious way The hurrying stream of life may run;
Yet still our grateful hearts shall say, "Our Father, may thy will be done!" A-MEN.

- 2 Thy will be done! If o'er us shine
A gladdening and a prosperous sun,
This prayer will make it more divine:
"Our Father, may thy will be done!"
- Our souls before thy throne shall pour, —
"Our Father, let thy will be done!"
- 3 Thy will be done! Though shrouded
o'er [one
Our path with gloom, all prayers in
- 4 Thy will be done! The living way
To thine own kingdom is begun,
Continued, ended, when we pray,
"Our Father, let thy will be done!"

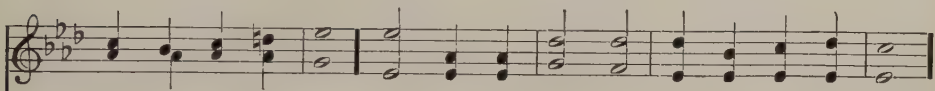
Christ

93 ELLERS 105.

Edward J. Hopkins



1. O thou great Friend to all the sons of men, Who once ap-pear'dst in



hum - blest guise be - low, Sin to re - buke, to break the cap-tive's chain,



To call thy breth - ren forth from want and woe,—A - MEN.



2 Thee would I sing: thy truth is still the light
Which guides the nations groping on their way,
Stumbling and falling in disastrous night,
Yet hoping ever for the perfect day.

3 Yes, thou art still the life; thou art the way
The holiest know, — light, life, and way of heaven;
And they who dearest hope and deepest pray
Toil by the truth, life, way that thou hast given.

Theodore Parker, arr.

Christ

94 ERNAN L. M.

L. Mason

1. Strong Son of God, im - mor - tal Love, Whom we, that have not seen thy face,

By faith, and faith a - lone, em-brace, Be - liev-ing where we can-not prove! A-MEN.

- 2 Thou seemest human and divine,
The highest, holiest manhood, thou.
Our wills are ours, we know not how;
Our wills are ours, to make them thine.
- 3 We have but faith; we can not know
For knowledge is of things we see;
And yet we trust it comes from thee,
A beam in darkness: let it grow.

- 4 Let knowledge grow from more to more,
But more of reverence in us dwell;
Till mind and soul, according well,
May make one music as before. Tennyson (Prelude to In Memoriam)

95 BERA L. M.

J. E. Gould

1. Je - sus, thou Joy of lov - ing hearts! Thou Fount of life, thou Light of men!

From the best bliss that earth im-parts, We turn un-filled to thee a - gain. A-MEN.

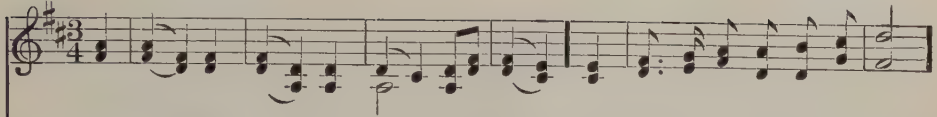
- 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on thee call;
To them that seek thee, thou art good,
To them that find thee, All in all.
- 3 We taste thee, O thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon thee still;
We drink of thee, the Fountain Head,
And thirst, our souls from thee to fill.
- 4 Our restless spirits yearn for thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad, when thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, when our faith can hold thee fast.
- 5 O Jesus, ever with us stay;
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away;
Shed o'er the world thy holy light.

St. Bernard of Clairvaux
Tr. by Ray Palmer, D.D.

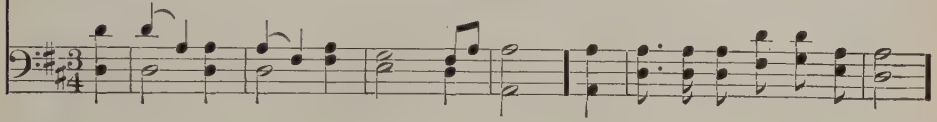
Christ

96. ARIEL C. P. M.

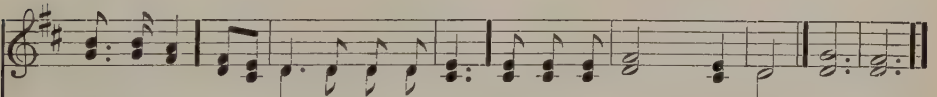
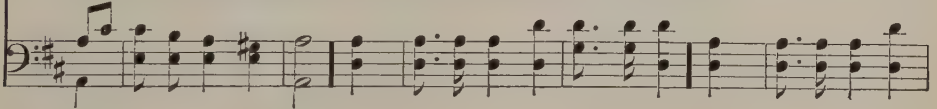
L. Mason



1. O, could I speak the match-less worth ! O, could I sound the glories forth



Which in my Sav-iour shine! I'd soar, and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with Gabriel,



while he sings, In notes al-most di-vine ! In notes al-most di - vine ! A - MEN.



- 2 I'd sing the characters he bears,
And all the forms of love he wears,
Exalted on his throne:
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all his glories known.

- 3 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see his face;
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in his grace.

Rev. Samuel Medley

Christ

97 CRUSADERS' HYMN P. M.

R. S. Willis

1. Fair-est Lord Je - sus, Saviour of all na - tions, O thou of God and man the Son!

Thee will I cher - ish, thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown. A - MEN.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2 Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring:
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woful heart to sing. | 3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling starry host:
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer
Than all the angels heaven can boast. |
|---|--|

Anonymous

98 GREENWOOD S. M.

J. E. Sweetser

1. O Christ, what gra - cious words Are ev - er, ev - er thine!

Thy voice is mu - sic to the soul, And life and peace di - vine. A - MEN.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2 Good, everlasting good,
Glad tidings full of joy
Flow from thy lips,—the lip of truth,—
And flow without alloy. | 4 Our Father, speed the day,—
The promised day of grace,—
To all the poor, the dumb, the deaf,
The dead of Adam's race. |
| 3 The broken heart, the poor,
The bruised, the deaf, the blind,
The dumb, the dead, the captive wretch,
In thee compassion find. | 5 One song shall then employ
The blest, the blessing whole;
And human nature shout thy name,
The life of every soul. |

Rev. Geo. Richards

Christ

99 ROCK OF AGES 7s. 6l.

T. Hastings

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee!

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wound - ed side which flowed,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. A - MEN.

2 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to thee for dress;
Helpless, look to thee for grace;
Sinful, to thy fountain fly:
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See thee on thy glorious throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

Rev. Augustus Toplady

100

1 CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only light,
Sun of righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Dayspring from on high, be near,
Daystar, in my heart appear!

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by thee;
Joyless is the day's return,

Till thy mercy's beams I see,
Till thy inward light impart
Warmth and gladness to my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, radiant Sun divine!
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

Rev. Charles Wesley

Christ

101 OLIVET 6s. 4s.

L. Mason

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray; Take all my
guilt a - way; O, let me, from this day, Be whol - ly thine. A-MEN.

- 2 May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire!
As thou hast died for me,
O, may my love to thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be, —
A living fire!
- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.
- 4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour! then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

Christ

102 BOSTON C. M.

U. C. Burnap

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee With sweet-ness fills the breast;

But sweet-er far thy face to see, And in thy pres-ence rest. A-MEN.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!</p> <p>3 O, hope of every contrite heart,
O, joy of all the meek;
To those who fall, how kind thou art,
How good to those who seek!</p> | <p>4 But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue, nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but his lovers know.</p> <p>5 Jesus, our only joy be thou,
As thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be thou our glory now,
And in eternity!</p> |
|---|--|

St. Bernard of Clairvaux. Tr. by Rev. Edward Caswell

103 BALERMA C. M.

R. Simpson

1. Be - neath the shad - ow of the cross, As earth - ly hopes re - move,

His new com-mand-ment Je - sus gives, His bless-ed word of love. A-MEN.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 O bond of union, strong and deep!
O bond of perfect peace!
Not e'en the lifted cross can harm
If we but hold to this.</p> | <p>3 Then, Jesus, be thy spirit ours;
And swift our feet shall move
To deeds of pure self-sacrifice,
And the sweet tasks of love.</p> |
|--|---|

Rev. Samuel Longfellow

Christ

104 CHATHAM 7s.

Arr. from Von Weber

1. When my love to God grows weak, When for deep - er faith I seek,

Then in thought I go to thee, Gar - den of Geth-sem - a - ne! A-MEN.

2 There I walk amid the shades,
While the lingering twilight fades,
See that suffering, friendless One
Weeping, praying there alone.

4 There behold his agony,
Suffered on the bitter tree;
See his anguish, see his faith:
Love triumphant still in death!

3 When my love for man grows weak,
When for stronger faith I seek,
Hill of Calvary, I go
To thy scenes of fear and woe, —

5 Then to life I turn again,
Learning all the worth of pain,
Learning all the might that lies
In a full self-sacrifice.

Rev: John Reynell Wreford, D.D.

105 ROCKINGHAM L. M.

L. Mason

1. When Je - sus, our great Mas - ter, came To teach us in his Fa - ther's name,

In ev - 'ry act, in ev - 'ry thought, He lived the pre - cepts which he taught. A-MEN.

2 So let our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess;
So let our works and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine.

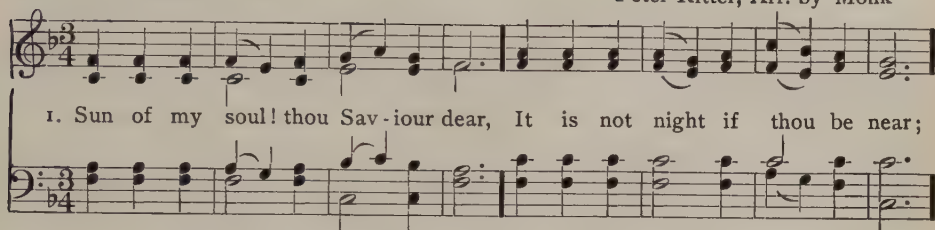
3 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honors of our Saviour, God,
When the salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.

Rev. Isaac Watts, D.D.

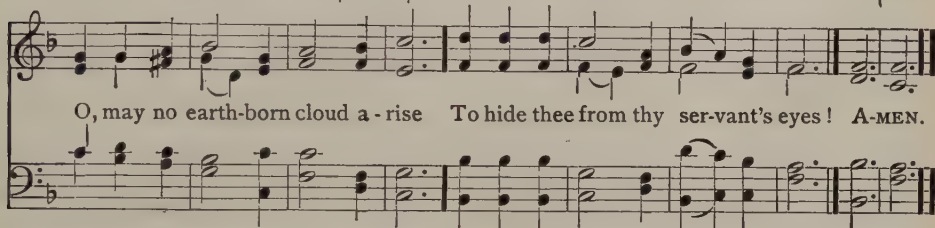
Christ

106 HURSLEY L. M.

Peter Ritter, Arr. by Monk



1. Sun of my soul! thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if thou be near;



O, may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide thee from thy ser-vant's eyes! A-MEN.

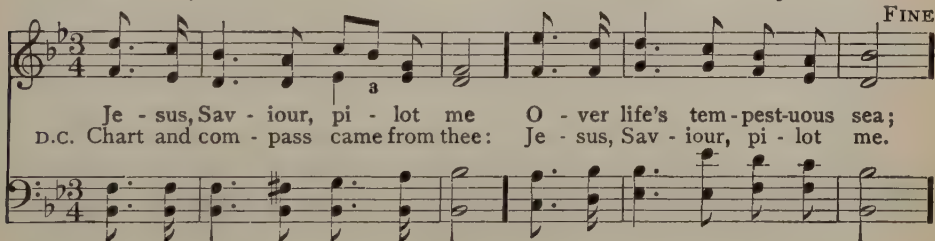
- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, How sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast!
- 3 Come near and bless us when we wake
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

Rev. John Keble

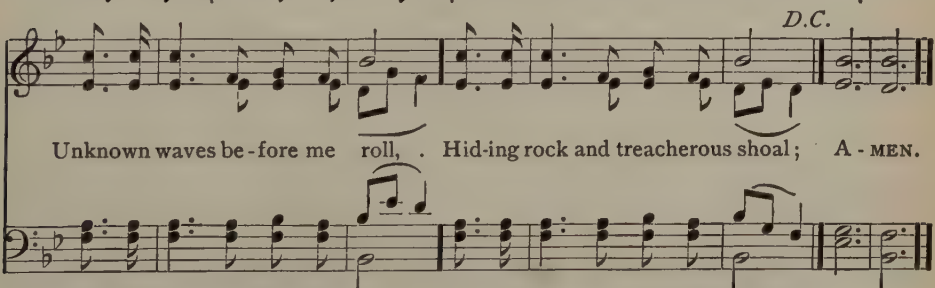
107 PILOT 7s. 6l.

J. E. Gould

FINE



Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-u-ous sea;
D.C. Chart and com - pass came from thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.



Unknown waves be-fore me roll, . Hid-ing rock and treacherous shoal; A - MEN.

- 2 When th' Apostles' fragile bark
Struggled with the billows dark
On the stormy Galilee,
Thou didst walk upon the sea;
And when they beheld thy form,
Safe they glided through the storm.
- 3 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey thy will
When thou sayst to them, "Be still."
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

Rev. Edward Hopper, D.D.

The Holy Scriptures

108 PATIENCE C. M.

J. Stainer

1. Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace Our path when wont to stray;
Stream from the fount of heavenly grace, Brook by the tra-v'ller's way; A - MEN.

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- | | |
|--|--|
| 2 Bread of our souls, whereon we feed,
True manna from on high;
Our guide and chart, wherein we read
Of realms beyond the sky; | 4 Word of the everlasting God,
Will of his glorious Son;
Without thee how could earth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won? |
| 3 Pillar of fire, through watches dark,
And radiant cloud by day; [bark,
When waves would 'whelm our tossing
Our anchor and our stay: | 5 Lord, grant us all aright to learn
The wisdom it imparts;
And to its heavenly teaching turn,
With simple, childlike hearts. |

Bernard Preston

109 ORTONVILLE C. M.

Thomas Hastings

1. A glo - ry gilds the sa - cred page, Ma - jes - tic like the sun; It gives a light to
ev - 'ry age, It gives but bor - rows none, It gives but bor - rows none. A - MEN.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 2 The Hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat:
His truths upon the nations rise;
They rise, but never set. | As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day. |
| 3 Let everlasting thanks be thine
For such a bright display | 4 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of him I love,
Till glory break upon my view
In brighter worlds above. |

The Holy Scriptures

110 DORCHESTER 6s. 4s.

Waite and Gauntlett's Hallelujah

1. Lord of all pow'r and might, Fa - ther of love and light, Speed on thy Word:

O let the gos - pel sound All the wide world a - round,

Wher - ev - er man is found; God speed his Word. A - MEN.

2 Lo, what embattled foes,
Stern in their hate, oppose
God's holy Word:
One for his truth we stand,
Strong in his own right hand,
Firm as a martyr band;
God shield his Word.

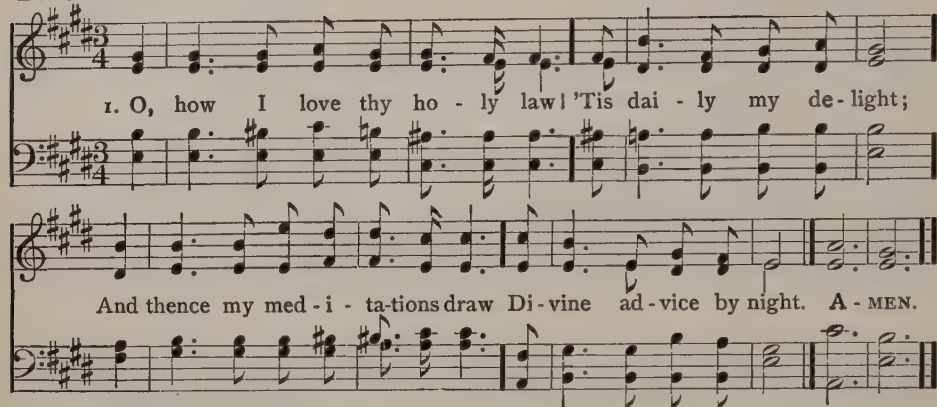
3 Onward shall be our course,
Despite of fraud or force;
God is before;
His Word ere long shall run
Free as the noonday sun;
His purpose must be done;
God bless his Word.

Rev. Hugh Stowell

The Holy Scriptures

111 SERENITY C. M.

W. V. Wallace



1. O, how I love thy ho - ly law! 'Tis dai - ly my de - light;
And thence my med - i - ta-tions draw Di - vine ad - vice by night. A - MEN.

- 2 My waking eyes prevent the day
To meditate thy word;
My soul with longing melts away
To hear thy gospel, Lord.
- 3 Thy heavenly words my heart engage,
And well employ my tongue,

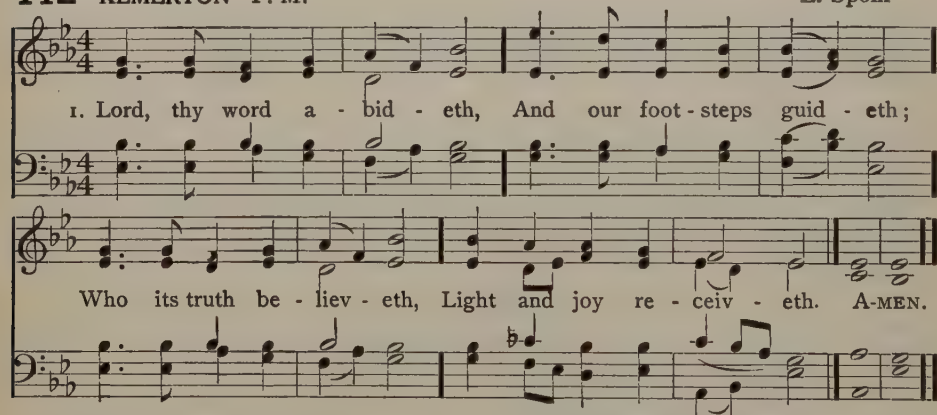
And in my weary pilgrimage
Yield me a heavenly song.

- 4 When nature sinks, and spirits droop,
Thy promises of grace
Are pillars to support my hope,
And there I write thy praise.

Rev. Isaac Watts, D.D.

112 KEMERTON P. M.

L. Spohr



1. Lord, thy word a - bid - eth, And our foot - steps guid - eth;
Who its truth be - liev - eth, Light and joy re - ceiv - eth. A-MEN.

- 2 When our foes are near us,
Then thy word doth cheer us:
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

- 3 When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

- 4 Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure

By thy word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

- 5 Word of mercy, giving
Succor to the living;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying!

- 6 O that we, discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear thee,
Evermore be near thee!

Rev. Sir Henry Williams Baker

The Holy Scriptures

113 CHESTERFIELD C. M.

T. Haweis

1. Fa-ther of mer-cies! in thy word What end-less glo-ry shines! For
ev-er be thy Name a-dored For these ce-les-tial lines. A-MEN.

2 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

3 O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;

And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

4 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be thou for ever near;
Teach me to love thy sacred Word,
And view my Saviour there.

A. Steele

114 FARRANT C. M.

Richard Farrant

1. How pre-cious is the book di-vine, By in-spi-ra-tion giv'n!
Bright as a lamp its doc-trines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n. A-MEN.

2 It shows to man his wand'ring ways,
And where his feet have trod;
And brings to view the matchless grace
Of a forgiving God.

3 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

4 This lamp shall guide our steps aright
And cheer us on our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be thou forever near;
Teach me to love thy sacred Word
And view my Saviour there.

Rev. John Fawcett. Anne Steele

The Holy Scriptures

115 MIGDOL L. M.

L. Mason

1. Up-on the gos-pel's sa-cred page The gath-ered beams of a-ges shine;

And as it has-tens, ev'-ry age But makes its brightness more di-vine. A-MEN.

- 2 Truth, strengthened by the strength of thought,
Pours inexhaustible supplies,
Whence sagest teachers may be taught,
And wisdom's self become more wise.
- 3 More glorious still as centuries roll,
New regions blest, new powers unfurled,
- 4 Flow to restore, but not destroy;
As when the cloudless lamp of day
Pours out its floods of light and joy,
And sweeps each lingering mist away.
- Rev. John Bowring, LL. D.

116 CONVENT BELL 7s. Double

Spanish Melody
FINE

{ Spread, oh, spread, thou mighty word, Spread the king-dom of the Lord, }
{ Where-so-e'er his breath has given Life to be-ings meant for heaven. }

D.C. Strong and ho-ly, just and true, Work-ing both to will and do. A-MEN.

Tell them of the spir-it given Now, to guide us up to heaven,

- 2 Word of life, most pure and strong,
Lo! for thee the nations long;
Spread, till from its dreary night
All the world awakes to light.
- Lord of all men, let there be
Joy and strength to work for thee;
Let the nations far and near
See thy light, and learn thy fear.

Bahnmaier

The House of Worship — Corner Stone

117 WAREHAM L. M.

W. Knapp

1. O Lord of hosts, whose glo - ry fills The bounds of the e -

ter - nal hills, And yet . vouch-safes, in Chris - tian

lands, To dwell in tem - ples made with hands: A - MEN.

2 Grant that all we who here to-day
Rejoicing this foundation lay,
May be in very deed thine own,
Built on the precious Corner-stone.

4 To thee they all belong; to thee
The treasures of the earth and sea;
And when we bring them to thy
throne,
We but present thee with thine own.

3 Endue the creatures with thy grace,
That shall adorn thy dwelling-place;
The beauty of the oak and pine,
The gold and silver, make them thine.

5 The minds that guide, endue with skill;
The hands that work, preserve from ill;
That we, who these foundations lay,
May raise the top-stone in its day.

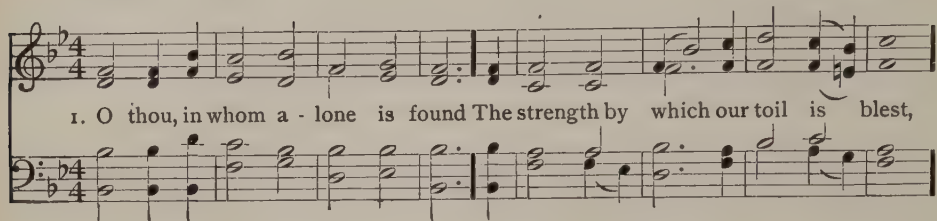
6 Both now and ever, Lord, protect
The temple of thine own elect;
Be thou in them, and they in thee,
O ever blessèd Unity!

Adapted from J. M. Neale

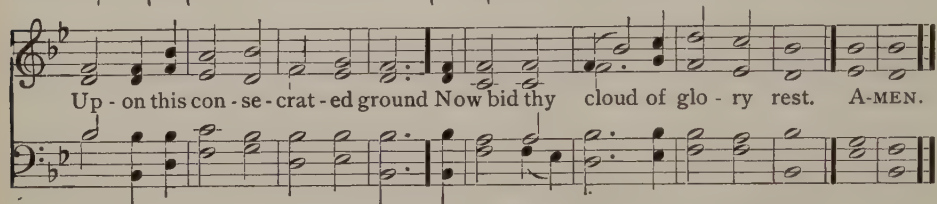
The House of Worship — Corner Stone

118 WARD L. M.

Scotch Melody



1. O thou, in whom a - lone is found The strength by which our toil is blest,



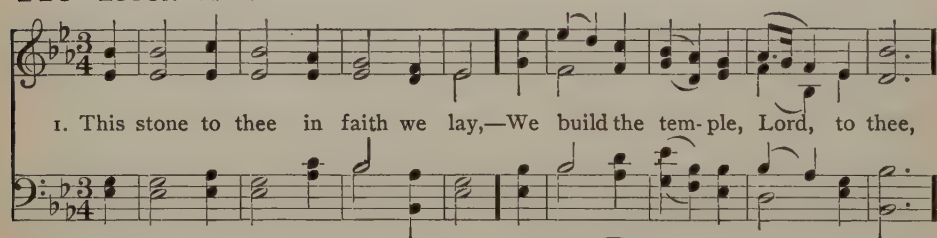
Up - on this con - se - crat - ed ground Now bid thy cloud of glo - ry rest. A-MEN.

- 2 In thy great Name we place this stone; Fill with thy spirit every heart,
To thy great truth these walls we rear: With living fire touch every tongue.
Long may they make thy glory known, 4 Lord, feed thy Church with peace and
And long our Saviour triumph here. love;
3 And while thy sons, from earth apart, Let sin and error pass away,
Here seek the truth from heaven that Till truth's full influence from above
sprung, Rejoice the earth with cloudless day.

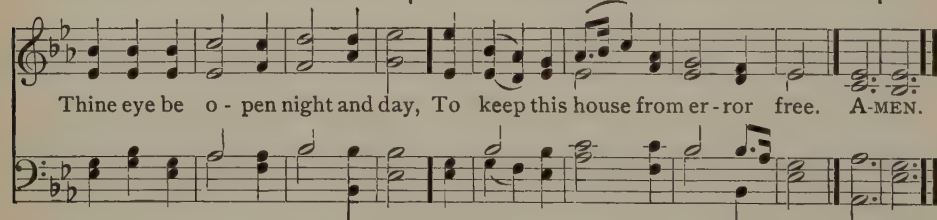
H. Ware

119 LUTON L. M.

Burder



1. This stone to thee in faith we lay,—We build the tem - ple, Lord, to thee,



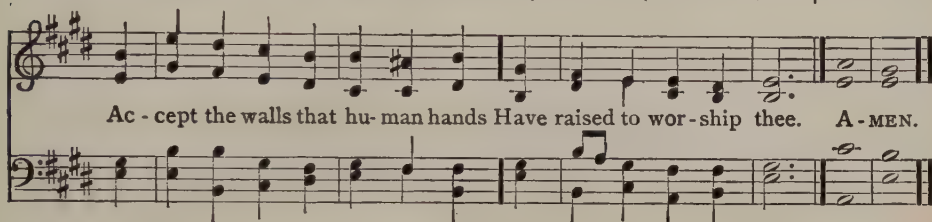
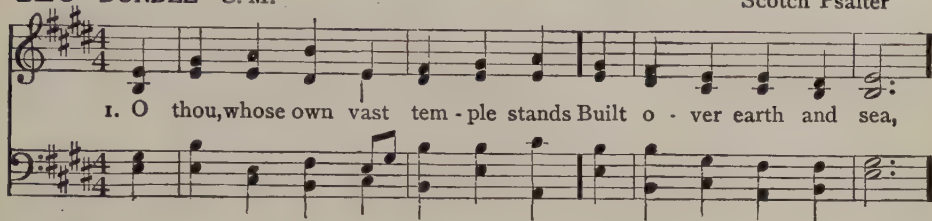
Thine eye be o - pen night and day, To keep this house from er - ror free. A-MEN.

- 2 Here, when thy people seek thy face, Still by the power of his great name
And dying sinners pray to live, Be mighty signs and wonders done.
Hear thou, in heaven, thy dwelling-place, 4 Thy glory never hence depart!
And when thou hearest, Lord, forgive. Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone;
3 Here, when thy messengers proclaim Thy kingdom come to every heart;
The blessed gospel of thy Son, In every bosom fix thy throne.

The House of Worship — Dedication

120 DUNDEE C. M.

Scotch Psalter



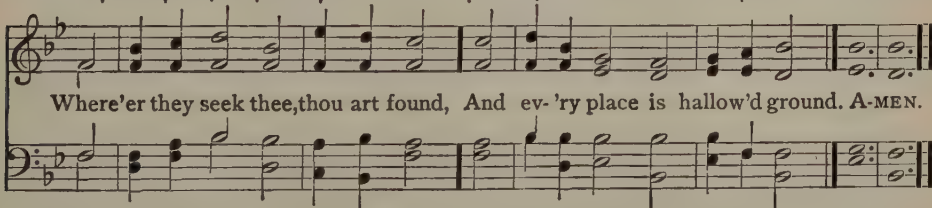
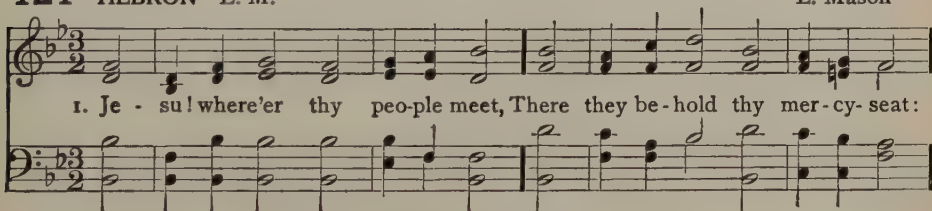
- 2 Lord, from thine inmost glory send,
Within these courts to abide,
The peace that dwelleth without end,
Serenely by thy side.
- 3 May erring minds that worship here
Be taught the better way;
And they who mourn and they who fear,
Be strengthened as they pray.

- 4 May faith grow firm and love grow warm,
And pure devotion rise,
While round these hallowed walls the storm
Of earth-born passion dies.

Wm. Cullen Bryant

121 HEBRON L. M.

L. Mason



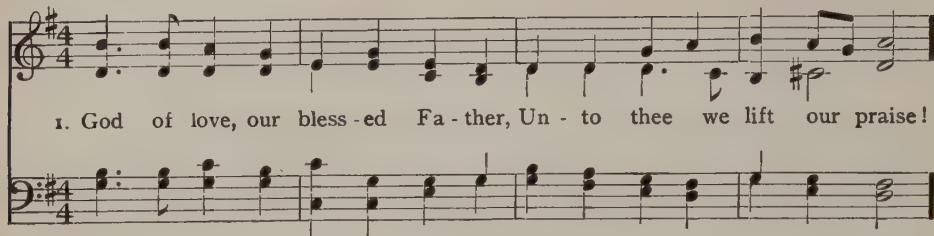
- 2 And since within no walls confined,
Thou dwellest in the humble mind:
Let all within thy house who come,
Departing, take thee to their home.
- 3 Yet everywhere thou guid'st thine
own
To raise for thee an earthly throne;
- And where thy name thou dost re-
cord, [Lord!
There thou wilt come and bless them,
- 4 Here may we prove the might of prayer,
To strengthen faith and sweeten care:
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes!

William Cowper

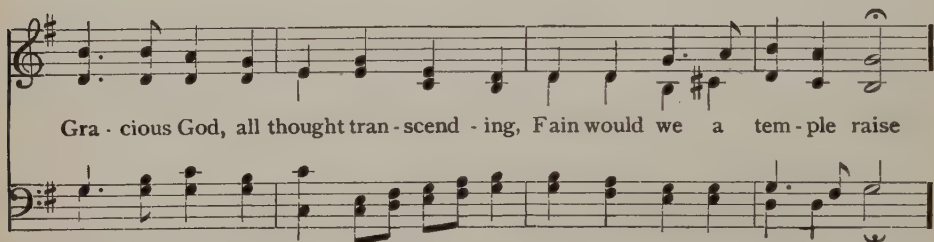
The House of Worship — Dedication

122 ST. ETHELREDA 8s. 7s.

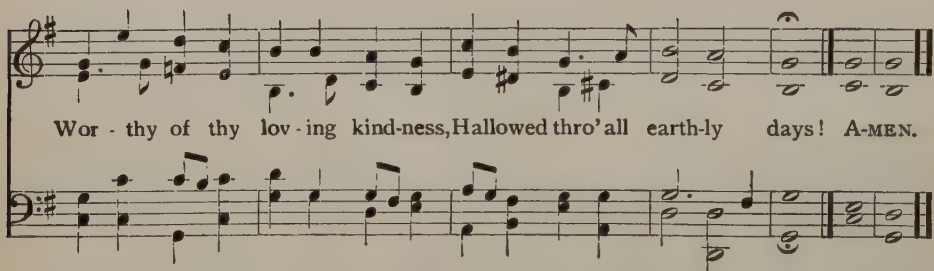
J. B. Dykes



1. God of love, our bless-ed Fa-ther, Un-to thee we lift our praise!



Gra-cious God, all thought tran-scend-ing, Fain would we a tem-ple raise



Wor-thy of thy lov-ing kind-ness, Hallowed thro' all earth-ly days! A-MEN.

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2 Make these stones a hallowed symbol,
 Saints of God who run may read,
 Types of those whom, blest Redeemer,
 Thou from sin and woe hast freed,
 Pillars thou hast hewn and shapen,
 Thine elect in very deed!

3 Lord! restore the gates of Sion,
 Let her courts with praise resound!
 May thy light and love descending
 Shed their radiant joys around,
 So shall man reveal thy glory:
 Earth, like heaven, be hallowed ground!

Adapted from H. W. Robilliard

The House of Worship — Dedication

123 NEWLAND S. M.

H. J. Gauntlett

1. Spir - it of truth, we call On thee this house to bless,

Give wis - dom, strength and grace to all Who here thy name con-fess. A-MEN.

2 Spirit of mercy, bring
Thy balm the sick to heal;
And make the weary ones to sing,
Who shall thy presence feel.

3 Spirit of peace, descend,
Thyself the heavenly Dove;
Let care for souls and bodies blend
In ministries of love.

W. A. White

124 ST. MARTIN'S C. M.

William Tansur

1. Let chil - dren hear the might - y deeds Which God per - formed of old ;

Which in our youn - ger years we saw, And which our fathers told. A-MEN.

2 He bids us make his glories known,
His works of power and grace;
And we'll convey his wonders down,
Through every rising race.
3 Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
And they again to theirs;

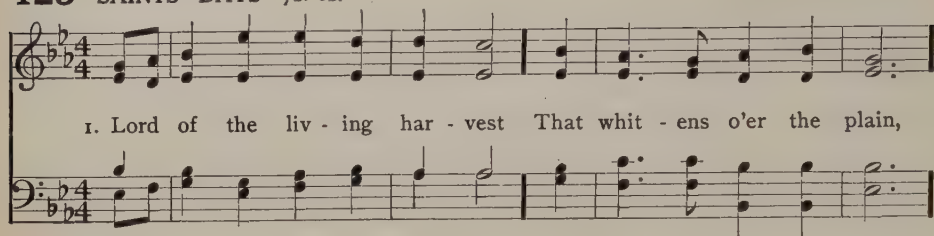
That generations yet unborn
May teach them to their heirs.
4 Thus shall they learn in God alone
Their hope securely stands,
That they may ne'er forget his works,
But practice his commands.

Rev. Isaac Watts

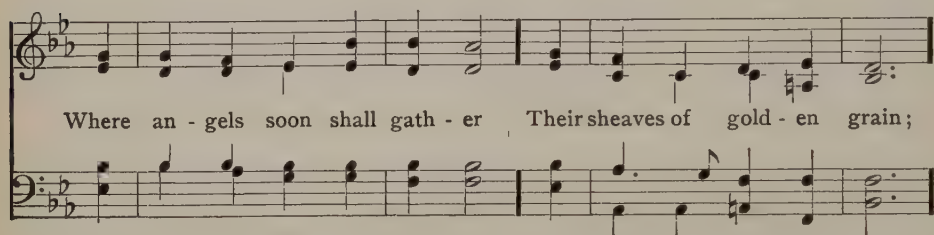
The Ministry—Ordination and Installation

125 SAINTS' DAYS 7s. 6s.

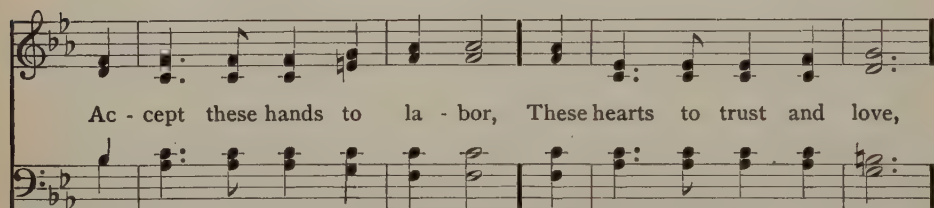
Samuel Smith



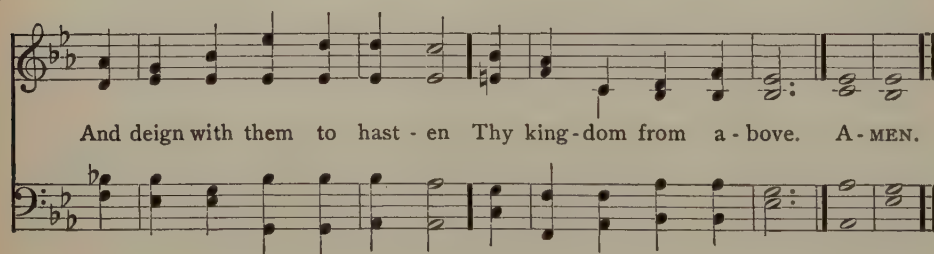
1. Lord of the liv - ing har - vest That whit - ens o'er the plain,



Where an - gels soon shall gath - er Their sheaves of gold - en grain;



Ac - cept these hands to la - bor, These hearts to trust and love,



And deign with them to hast - en Thy king - dom from a - bove. A - MEN.

2 As laborers in thy vineyard
Still faithful may they be,
Content to bear the burden
Of weary days for thee;
To ask no other wages,
When thou shalt call them home,
But to have shared the travail
Which makes thy kingdom come.

3 Come down, thou Holy Spirit,
And fill their souls with light;
Clothe them in spotless raiment,
In vesture clean and white;
Within thy sacred temple
Be with them where they stand,
To guide and teach thy people
Throughout our native land.

The Ministry — Ordination and Installation

126 GLASTONBURY 7s.

John Bacchus Dykes

1. When thy sol-diers take their swords, When they speak the sol- emn words,

When they kneel be- fore thee here, Feel- ing thee, their Fa- ther, near;

These thy chil-dren, Lord, de- fend; To their help thy Spirit send. A-MEN.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 When the world's sharp strife is nigh,
When they hear the battle-cry,
When they rush into the fight,
Knowing not temptation's might;
These thy children, Lord, defend;
To their zeal thy wisdom lend.</p> | <p>4 When the vows that they have made,
When the prayers that they have
prayed,
Shall be fading from their hearts;
When their first warm faith departs;
These thy children, Lord, defend;
Keep them faithful to the end.</p> |
| <p>3 When their hearts are lifted high
With success or victory,
When they feel the conqueror's pride;
Lest they grow self-satisfied,
These thy children, Lord, defend;
Teach their souls to thee to bend.</p> | <p>5 Through life's conflict guard us all;
Or if wounded some should fall
Ere the victory be won;
For the sake of Christ, thy Son,
These thy children, Lord, defend;
And in death thy comfort lend.</p> |

Frances Mary Owen

The Ministry — Ordination and Installation

127 HAMBURG L. M.

L. Mason

1 Fa - ther of mē - cies, bow thine ear, At - tentive to our ear - nest prayer:

We plead for those who plead for thee; Success - ful pleaders may they be! A-MEN.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 How great their work, how vast their charge!
Do thou their anxious souls enlarge:
Their best acquirements are our gain;
We share the blessings they obtain.</p> | <p>4 Teach them to sow the precious seed;
Teach them thy chosen flock to feed;
Teach them immortal souls to gain,
Souls that will well reward their pain.</p> |
| <p>3 Clothe, then, with energy divine
Their words, and let those words be thine;
To them thy sacred truth reveal,
Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal.</p> | <p>5 Let thronging multitudes around
Hear from their lips the joyful sound;
In humble strains thy grace implore,
And feel thy new-creating power.</p> |

128 FEDERAL STREET L. M.

H. K. Oliver

1. An - oth - er pas - tor hast thou giv'n, Our Fa - ther, to this flock of thine,

To feed them with the bread of heav'n, And guide them to the life di - vine. A-MEN.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 O, make him here, we humbly pray,
So faithful to the trust he bears
That from his fold no lamb may stray,
Or fall within the tempter's snares.</p> | <p>3 Here may he labor while 'tis day,
That when night's gloom comes deep -
'ning on
Like his loved Master, he may say,
The work thou gavest me is done.</p> |
|---|--|

Rev. Cyrus H. Fay, D.D.

The Ministry — Ordination and Installation

129 HEBRON L. M.

Dr. L. Mason

1. The har-vest-fields are broad and white, And read-y for the reap-er's hand,
With-in the realm of fad-ing night The her-alds of the morning stand. A-MEN.

- 2 The gardens blush with fragrant flowers,
Whence is the gard'ner's long delay?
He comes with morning's rosy hours
And joins us in our joy to-day.
- 4 His heart, and mind, and voice, inspire
With truth and wisdom from above:
Give to his speech angelic fire:
Breathe o'er his spirit perfect love.
- 3 The reaper where the harvest shines;
The gard'ner with his floral crown;
The dresser midst the purple vines:
Father, install him as thine own.
- 5 Great Shepherd, may he lead thy sheep
Through pastures ever green and fair,
To worship at Messiah's feet,
And dwell with God, the Father, there.

Rev. G. T. Flanders, D.D.

130

- 1 We bid thee welcome in the name
Of Jesus, our exalted Head;
Come as a servant; so he came;
And we receive thee in his stead.
- 2 Come as an angel, hence to guide
A band of pilgrims on their way;
That, safely walking at thy side,
We never fail, nor faint, nor stray.
- 3 Come as a teacher sent from God,
Charged his whole counsel to declare;
Lift o'er our ranks the prophet's rod,
While we uphold his hands with prayer.
- 4 Come as a messenger of peace,
Filled with the spirit, fired with love;
Live to behold our large increase,
And die to meet us all above.

Montgomery

The Church — An Honored Institution

131 MORNINGTON S. M.

Lord Mornington

1. I love thy church, O God; Her walls be - fore thee stand,
Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And gra - ven on thy hand. A-MEN.

- 2 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.
- 3 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways, —

- Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.
- 4 Sure as thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

Rev. Timothy Dwight, D.D.

132 HENRY C. M.

S. P. Pond

1. Oh, where are kings and em - pires now, Of old that went and came?
But Ho - ly Church is pray - ing yet, A thou - sand years the same. A-MEN.

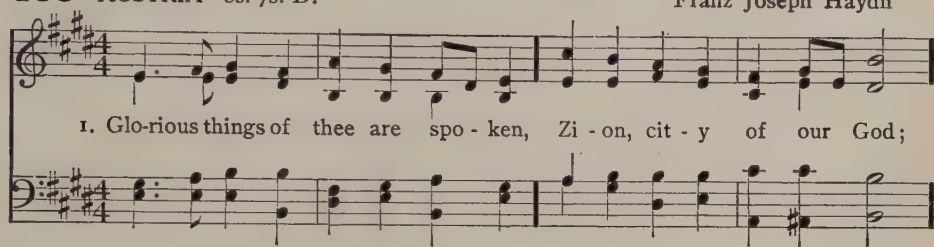
- 2 Mark ye her holy battlements,
And her foundations strong;
And hear within her solemn voice,
And her unending song.
- 3 For not like kingdoms of the world
The Holy Church of God:

- Though earthquake shocks are rocking
her,
And tempests are abroad, —
- 4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands, —
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A fane unbuilt by hands.

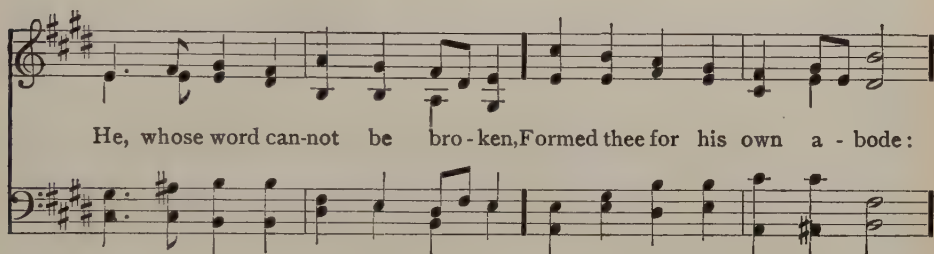
The Church — An Honored Institution

133 AUSTRIA 8s. 7s. D.

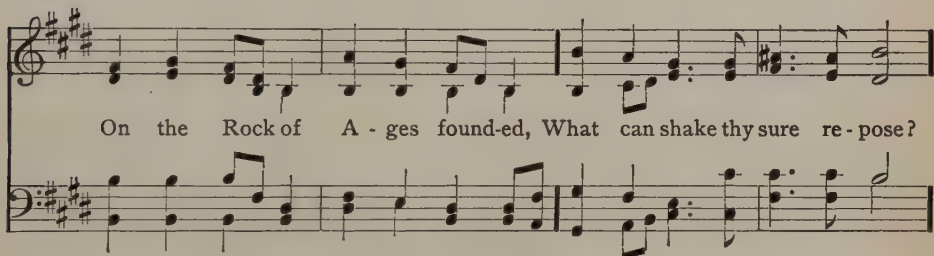
Franz Joseph Haydn



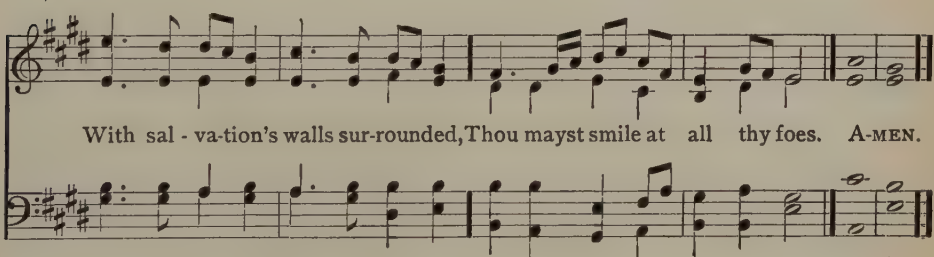
1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;



He, whose word can-not be bro - ken, Formed thee for his own a - bode:



On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?



With sal - va-tion's walls sur-rounded, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes. A-MEN.

2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which, like the Lord the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near!
He who gives them daily manna,
He who listens when they cry,
Let him hear the loud hosanna
Rising to his throne on high.

John Newton

The Church — Reunion

134 AURELIA 7s. 6s. D.

S. S. Wesley

1. O bless - ed ret - ro - spec - tion, That deep - ens as we gaze!

O ten - der rec - ol - lec - tions Of dear de - part - ed days!

O sweet and sa - cred mem - 'ries, That flood the past with light!

O Spir - it of the Ris - en, Re - new our souls to - night! A - MEN.

2 While for this glad reunion

We come in sweet accord,

On every waiting spirit

Bestow thy blessing, Lord!

Accept our deep thanksgiving,

Our Father, that thy care,

Thy brooding love and kindness,

Hath kept us everywhere.

3 All the dear fold, O Father,

Bring home in spirit now;

The present and the absent,

Help to renew their vow;

When, far from this loved altar,

Our weakness, Lord, we see,

Wilt thou, to feet that falter,

New strength and courage be!

4 Lord, let thy sacred presence

Go with us when we part,

And may this glad reunion

Bind close our hands and hearts.

To every holy purpose

The better life to live,

O, may this sweet refreshing,

New consecration give!

The Church — Fellowship

135 DENNIS S. M.

J. G. Nageli

1. Blest be the tie . that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love !

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove. A - MEN.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

Rev. John Fawcett, D.D.

136

1 A parting hymn we sing
Around thy table, Lord ;
Again our grateful tribute bring,
Our solemn vows record.

2 Here have we seen thy face,
And felt thy presence here;
So may the savor of thy grace
In word and life appear.

3 In self-forgetting love
Be our communion shown,
Until we join the Church above,
And know as we are known.

Rev. Aaron R. Wolfe

The Church — Fellowship

137 EVA C. M.

L. Mason

1. Through him who all our sick-ness felt, Who all our sor - rows bare,

Through him in whom thy ful-ness dwelt, We lift to thee our prayer. A-MEN.

2 Help us to help each other, Lord,
Each other's cross to bear;
Let each his friendly aid afford,
And feel his brother's care.

3 Help us to build each other up,
Our little stock improve;
Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
And perfect us in love.

4 Up into thee, our living Head,
Let us in all things grow,
Till thou hast made us free indeed,
And spotless here below.

Rev. Charles Wesley

138

1 A holy air is breathing round,
A fragrance from above:
Be every soul from sense unbound,
Be every spirit love!

2 O God, unite us heart to heart,
In sympathy divine,
That we be never drawn apart,
And love not thee, nor thine;

3 But, by the cross of Jesus taught,
And all thy gracious word,
Be nearer to each other brought,
And nearer to the Lord!

Rev. A. A. Livermore

The Church — Holy Communion

139 OLMUTZ S. M.

L. Mason

1. The Spir - it, in our hearts, Is whis-p'ring, Sin - ner, come;

The Bride, the Church of Christ, pro-claims To all his chil-dren, Come! A-MEN.

- 2 Let him that heareth say
To all about him, Come!
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
To Christ, the fountain, come.
- And freely drink the stream of life!
'Tis Jesus bids him come.
- 4 Lo, Jesus, who invites,
Declares, I quickly come!
Lord, even so; I wait thy hour;
Jesus, my Saviour, come!
- 3 Yes, whosoever will,
O, let him freely come,

Rev. Henry Ustic Onderdonk, D.D.

140 THIRSK L. M.

W. A. Wrigley

1. My God, and is thy ta - ble spread, And does thy cup with love o'er-flow?

Thith-er be all thy chil-dren led, And let them thy sweet mer-cies know. A-MEN.

- 2 O, let thy table honored be,
And furnished well with joyful guests;
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes.
- And gather from their Father's board
The bread that lives beyond the tomb.
- 4 Nor let thy spreading Gospel rest
Till through the world thy truth has run,
Till with this bread all men be blest,
Who see the light or feel the sun.
- 3 Drawn by thy quickening grace, O
Lord,
In countless numbers let them come,

Rev. Philip Doddridge, D.D.

The Church — Holy Communion

141 BOYLSTON S. M.

L. Mason

1. Here, in the bro - ken bread, Here, in the cup we take,

His bod - y and his blood be - hold, Who suf - ered for our sake! A - MEN.

2 O thou who didst allow
Thy Son to suffer thus,
Father, what more couldst thou have
done
Than thou hast done for us?

Thy children from thy boundless love,
Displayed in him who died, —

3 We are persuaded now
That nothing can divide

4 Who died to make us sure
Of mercy, truth, and peace,
And from the power and pains of sin
To bring a full release.

Rev. Wm. Henry Furness, D.D.

142 NAOMI C. M.

Lowell Mason

1. How sweet and si - lent is the place, My God, a - lone with thee!

A - wait - ing here thy touch of grace, Thy heaven - ly mys - ter - y. A - MEN.

2 So many ways thou hast, dear Lord,
My longing heart to fill:
Thy lovely world, thy spoken word,
The doing thy sweet will,

The touch of dear hands on my head,
The thought of loved ones gone.

3 Giving thy children living bread,
Leading thy weak ones on,

4 Lead me by many paths, dear Lord,
But always in thy way;
And help me make my earth a Heaven
Till next Communion Day!

Alice Freeman Palmer

The Church—Holy Communion

143 JOY 8s. 7s. D.

Beethoven

1. Once a - gain with joy we gath - er Where we oft have sought the Lord,
And the ho - ly, deep commun - ion Bound our hearts in sweet ac - cord.
Bless - ed mem' - ries crowd a - round us, Sea - sons to our hearts most dear,
When, in an - swer to our seek - ing, Christ the Lord him - self drew near. A - MEN.

2 Through the aisles the darkness deepens; Touch our hearts anew, O Father!
Softly, as the shadows fall; Give again the sacred rest;
Holy airs seem breathing round us, Blessèd thrice our glad communion
Angel voices seem to call. With the Saviour for our guest.

Maria R. Baker

144

1 God of ages and of nations,
Every race and every time
Hath received thine inspirations,
Glimpses of thy truth sublime.
Ever spirits, in rapt vision,
Passed the heavenly veil within;
Ever hearts, bowed in contrition,
Found salvation from their sin.

2 Reason's noble aspiration
Truth in growing clearness saw;
Conscience spoke its condemnation,
Or proclaimed th' Eternal Law.

While thine inward revelations
Told thy saints their prayers were heard,
Prophets to the guilty nations
Spoke thine everlasting word.

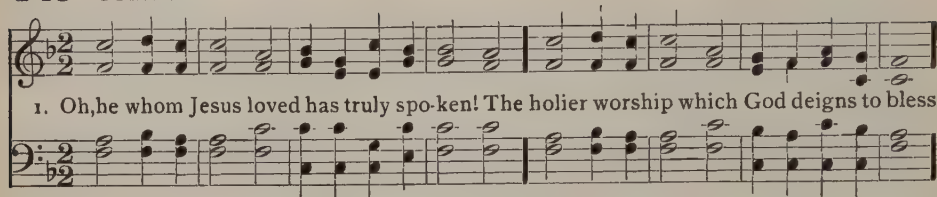
3 Lord, that word abideth ever;
Revelation is not sealed;
Answering unto man's endeavor,
Truth and Right are still revealed.
That which came to ancient sages,
Greek, Barbarian, Roman, Jew,
Written in the heart's deep pages,
Shines to-day, forever new!

Rev. Samuel Longfellow

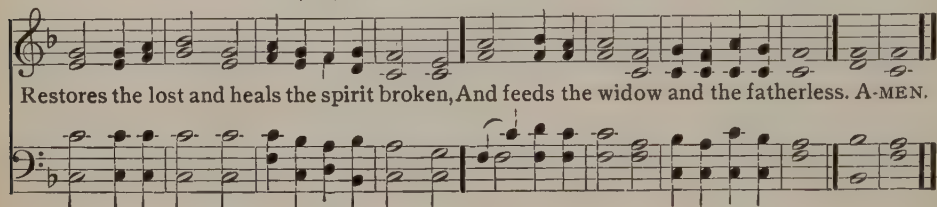
The Church — Benevolence

145 COMFORT 115. 105

Anon.



1. Oh, he whom Jesus loved has truly spo-ken! The holier worship which God deigns to bless



Restores the lost and heals the spirit broken, And feeds the widow and the fatherless. A-MEN.

2 Then, brother man, fold to thy heart thy brother!
For where love dwells the peace of God is there;
To worship rightly is to love each other;
Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.

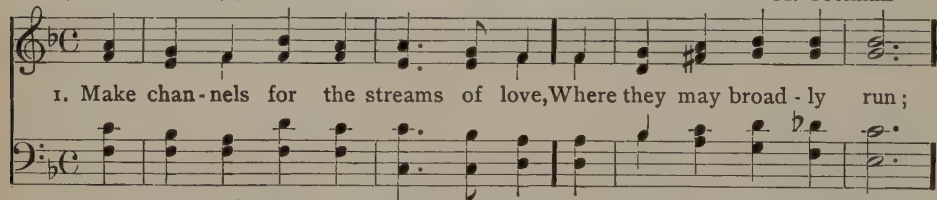
3 Follow with reverent steps the great example
Of him whose holy work was doing good;
So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple,
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

4 Thus shall all shackles fall; the stormy clangor
Of wild war music o'er the earth shall cease;
Love shall tread out the baleful fires of anger,
And in its ashes plant the tree of peace.

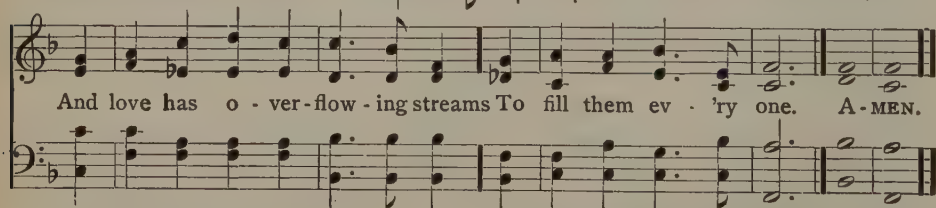
J. Greenleaf Whittier

146 DALEHURST C. M.

A. Cottman



1. Make chan-nels for the streams of love, Where they may broad-ly run;



And love has o-ver-flow-ing streams To fill them ev-ry one. A-MEN.

2 But if at any time we cease
Such channels to provide,
The very fount of love for us
Will soon be parched and dried.

3 For we must share, if we would keep,
That blessing from above;
Ceasing to give, we cease to have;
Such is the law of love.

The Church — Benevolence

147 THE SAVIOUR'S WAY C. M.

J. Barnby

1. Lord, lead the way the Sav-iour went, By lane and cell ob-scure,
And let love's treas-ures still be spent, Like his, up-on the poor. A-MEN.

2 Like him through scenes of deep dis-tress,

Who bore the world's sad weight,
We, in their crowded loneliness,
Would seek the desolate.

3 For thou hast placed us side by side,
In this wide world of ill,

And, that thy followers may be tried,
The poor are with us still.

4 Mean are all offerings we can make,
But thou hast taught us, Lord,
If given for the Saviour's sake,
They lose not their reward.

Rev. Wm. Crosswell

148 ST. ETHELWALD S. M.

W. H. Monk

1. God of the ear-nest heart, The trust as-sured and still,
Thou who our strength for-ev-er art,—We come to do thy will! A-MEN.

2 Upon that painful road
By saints serenely trod,
Whereon their hallowing influence flowed,
Would we go forth, O God!

3 'Gainst doubt and shame and fear
In human hearts to strive,
That all may learn to love and bear,
To conquer self, and live;

4 To draw thy blessing down,
And bring the wronged redress,
And give this glorious world its crown,
The spirit's God-likeness.

5 No dreams from toil to charm,
No trembling on the tongue,—
Lord, in thy rest may we be calm,
Through thy completeness strong!

Samuel Johnson

The Church — Benevolence

149 SCHUMANN S. M.

Ascribed to Robert Schumann

1. We give thee but thine own, What-e'er the gift may be: All
that we have is thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from thee. A-MEN.

2 May we thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as thou blessest us,
To thee our first-fruits give.

4 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,—
It is a Christ-like thing.

3 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.

5 And we believe thy word,
Though dim our faith may be,
Whate'er for thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto thee.

Bishop William W. How

150 CONVENT BELL 7s. D.

Spanish

FINE

1. Lord, what of-fring shall we bring, At thine al-tars when we bow?
Hearts, the pure un-sul-lied spring Whence the kind af-fec-tions flow;
D.C. Sym-pa-thy, at whose con-trol Sor-row leaves the wound-ed breast.

D.C.

Soft com-pas-sion's feel-ing soul, By the melt-ing eye ex-pressed; A-MEN.

2 Willing hands to lead the blind,
Bind the wounded, feed the poor;
Love, embracing all our kind;
Charity, with liberal store;—
Teach us, O thou heavenly King,
Thus to show our grateful mind,
Thus the accepted offering bring,
Love to thee and all mankind.

The Church — Missions

151 ELLACOMBE 7s. 6s. D.

German Melody

1. Now be the gos - pel ban - ner In ev - ery land un - furled,

And be the shout, Ho - san - na, Re - ech - oed through the world,

Till ev - ery isle and na - tion, Till ev - ery tribe and tongue,

Re - ceive the great sal - va - tion, And join the hap - py throng. A - MEN.

2 Yes, thou shalt reign forever,
 O Jesus, King of kings!
 Thy light, thy love, thy favor,
 Each ransomed captive sings;
 The isles for thee are waiting,
 The deserts learn thy praise,
 The hills and valleys, greeting,
 The song responsive raise.

Dr. Thomas Hastings

The Church — Missions

152 WESLEY IIS. IOS.

L. Mason

1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn-ing, Joy to the

lands that in dark-ness have lain! Hush'd be the ac-cents of sor-row and

mourn-ing, Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign. A - MEN.

- 2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold;
Hail to the millions from bondage returning!
Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.
- 3 Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing,
Streams ever copious are gliding along;
Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing,
Wastes rise in verdure and mingle in song.
- 4 See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
Fallen are the engines of war and commotion,
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

The Church — Missions

153 CARLTON C. M.

Vail

1. Oh, still in ac-cents sweet and strong Sounds forth the an-cient word,
 "More reap-ers for white harvest fields, More la-borers for the Lord." A-MEN.

- 2 We hear the call; in dreams no more In selfish ease we lie,
 But, girded for our Father's work, Go forth beneath his sky.
- 3 O thou whose call our hearts has stirred, To do thy will we come;
 Thrust in our sickles at thy word, And bear our harvest home.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow

154 WALTHAM L. M.

J. B. Calkin

1. Up-lift the ban-ner: let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
 The sun, that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross, on which the Sav-iour died. A-MEN.

- 2 Uplift the banner: angels bend In anxious silence o'er the sign,
 And vainly seek to comprehend The wonder of the love divine.
- 3 Uplift the banner: heathen lands Shall see from far the glorious sight;
 And nations, crowding to be born, Baptize their spirits in its light.
- 4 Uplift the banner: let it float Skyward and seaward, high and wide:
 Our glory only in the cross, Our only hope, the Crucified.
- 5 Uplift the banner: wide and high, Seaward and skyward let it shine;
 Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours; We conquer only in that sign.

Rev. George Washington Doane, D.D.

The Church — Missions

155 TALBOT 8s. 7s. D.

Arr. from Flotow

1. Lord, her watch thy Church is keep - ing: When shall earth thy rule o - bey?

When shall end the night of weep - ing? When shall break the prom - ised day?

See the white - ning har - vest lan - guish, Wait - ing still the la - borer's toil:

Was it vain, the Saviour's anguish? Shall the strong re - tain the spoil? A - MEN.

2 Tidings, sent to every creature,
Millions yet have never heard:
Can they hear without a preacher?
Lord almighty, give the word!
Give the word! In every nation
Let the gospel trumpet sound,
Witnessing a world's salvation,
To the earth's remotest bound!

3 Then the end! Thy Church completed,
All thy chosen gathered in,
With their King in glory seated,
Satan bound, and banished sin;
Gone forever parting, weeping,
Hunger, sorrow, death, and pain!
Lo, her watch thy Church is keeping:
Come, Lord Jesus, come to reign!

The Church — Missions

156 PARK STREET L. M.

Arr. from Frederick M. A. Venua

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive

jour - neys run; His king - dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and

wane no more, Till moons shall wax and wane no more. A - MEN.

- 2 For him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head:
His Name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice;
- 3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his Name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

Rev. Isaac Watts

The Church — Missions

157 ST. OSWALD 8s. 7s.

J. B. Dykes

1. Sav - iour, sprin - kle man - y na - tions; Fruit - ful let thy sor - rows be;

By Thy pains and con - so - la - tions Draw the Gen - tles un - to thee! A - MEN.

2 Of thy cross the wondrous story,
Be it to the nations told;

Let them see thee in thy glory
And thy mercy manifold.

3 Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for thee each mortal breast,

Human tears for thee are flowing,
Human hearts in thee would rest.

4 Saviour, lo! the isles are waiting! [sight,
Stretched the hand and strained the

For thy Spirit, new creating,
Love's pure flame, and wisdom's light.

A. C. Cox

158 MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

H. C. Zeuner

1. Ye Chris - tian her - alds! go, pro - claim Sal - va - tion thro' Im - manuel's name!

To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the Rose of Shar - on there. A - MEN.

2 He'll shield you with a wall of fire,
With holy zeal your hearts inspire,
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And hush the tempest into peace.

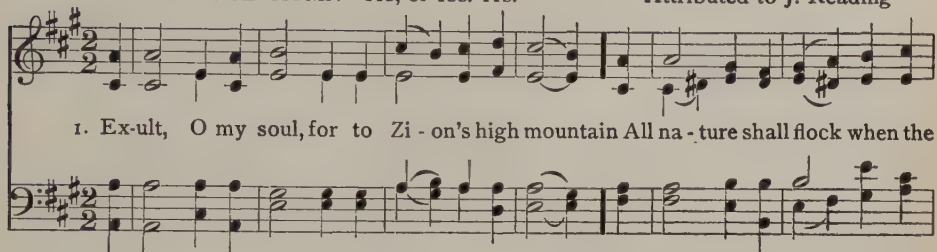
3 And when our labors all are o'er,
Then may we meet to part no more, —
Meet with the ransomed throng, to fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all!

Rev. Bourne Hall Draper

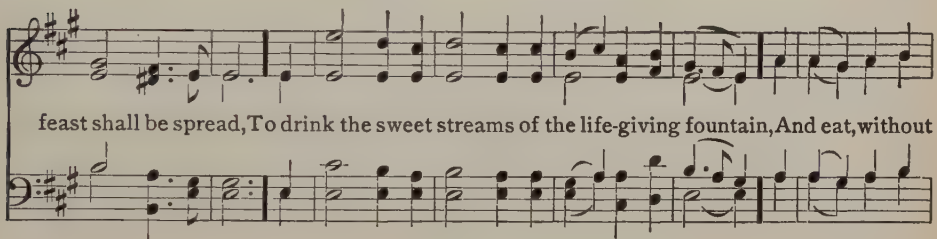
The Church — Missions

159 PORTUGUESE HYMN 11S, or 12S. 11S.

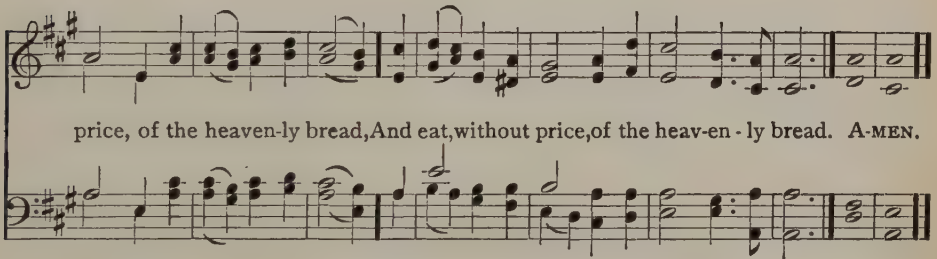
Attributed to J. Reading



1. Ex-ult, O my soul, for to Zi - on's high mountain All na - ture shall flock when the



feast shall be spread, To drink the sweet streams of the life-giving fountain, And eat, without



price, of the heav-en-ly bread, And eat, without price, of the heav-en - ly bread. A-MEN.

- 2 Exult in his name who at last shall deliver
From sin and temptation, and death's dread alarms;
For he, who of every good gift is the giver,
Shall gather his children like lambs to his arms.
- 3 O, sweeter than life are the promises given
Of rest never-ending in mansions on high;
For nothing can mar the vast household of heaven,
Or hush the glad songs where the cherubim fly.
- 4 Be strong then, my soul, when the tempest shall gather,
For far through the mists of this valley of tears,
Revealed by the smile of our heavenly Father,
A rapturous vision of glory appears.

Alice Cary

The Church — Missions

160 WEBB 7s. 6s. D.

G. J. Webb

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far . .
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war. A-MEN.

- 2 Rich dews of grace come o'er us
In many a gentle shower,
And brighter scenes before us
Are opening every hour:
Each cry to heaven going,
Abundant answer brings,
And heavenly gales are blowing,
With peace upon their wings.
- 3 See all the nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;

While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing, —
A nation in a day.

- 4 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

Rev. S. F. Smith, D.D.

The Church — Missions

161 CHRISTCHURCH 6s. 8s.

C. Steggall

1. A - rise, O Lord, and shine In all thy sav - ing might,
And pros - per each de - sign To spread thy glo - rious light:
Let heal - ing streams of mer - cy flow, That all the earth thy truth may know. A-MEN.

2 O bring the nations near,
That they may sing thy praise;
Let all the people hear
And learn thy holy ways:
Reign, mighty God, assert thy cause,
And govern by thy righteous laws.

3 Put forth thy glorious power:
The nations then shall see,
And earth present her store,
In converts born to thee:
God, our own God, his Church shall bless,
And earth be filled with righteousness.

W. Hurn

162 Tune: Webb, Page 102

1 Go forward, Christian soldier,
Beneath his banner true;
The Lord himself, thy Leader,
Shall all thy foes subdue.
His love foretells thy trials,
He knows thine hourly need;
He can, with bread of heaven,
Thy fainting spirit feed.

2 Go forward, Christian soldier,
Fear not the secret foe;
Far more are o'er thee watching
Than human eyes can know.
Trust only Christ, thy Captain,
Cease not to watch and pray;
Heed not the treacherous voices
That lure thy soul astray.

3 Go forward, Christian soldier,
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
Till Satan's host is vanquished,
And heaven is all possessed;
Till Christ himself shall call thee
To lay thine armor by,
And wear, in endless glory,
The crown of victory.

4 Go forward, Christian soldier,
Fear not the gathering night;
The Lord has been thy shelter,
The Lord will be thy light;
When morn his face revealeth,
Thy dangers all are past;
O, pray that faith and virtue
May keep thee to the last !

Rev. Lawrence Tuttielt

The Church — Missions

163 WATCHMAN 7s. D.

Arr. by L. Mason

1. Watch-man, tell us of the night! What its signs of prom - ise are.

Trav - eller, o'er yon moun-tain's height, See that glo - ry-beam - ing star.

Watch-man, does its beau-teous ray Aught of hope or joy fore-tell?

Trav-eller, yes; it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is - ra - el. A - MEN.

2 Watchman, tell us of the night!
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveller, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller, ages are its own;
See! it burst o'er all the earth.

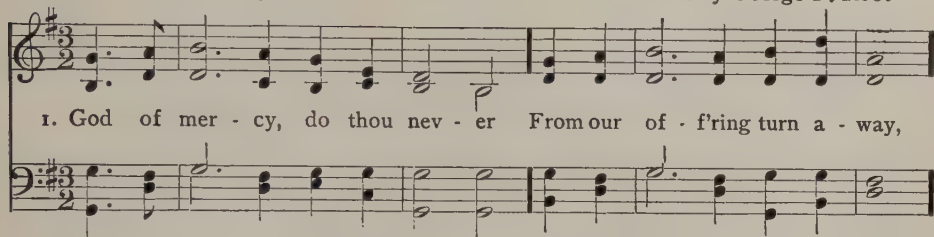
3 Watchman, tell us of the night!
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveller, darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease,
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveller, lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come!

Sir John Bowring, LL.D.

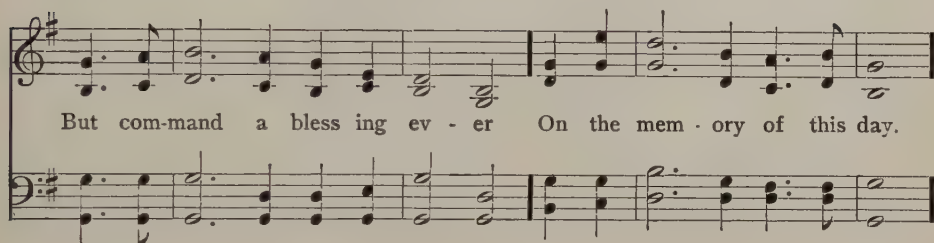
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164 AUTUMN 8s. 7s.

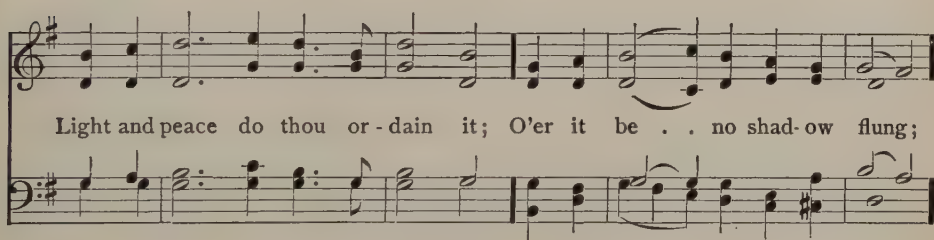
Arr. by George F. Root



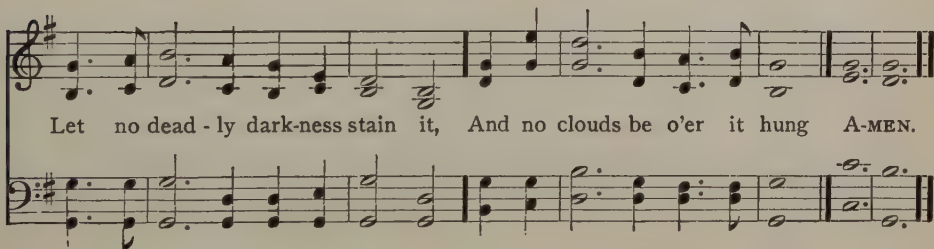
1. God of mer - cy, do thou nev - er From our of - f'ring turn a - way,



But com-mand a bless ing ev - er On the mem - ory of this day.



Light and peace do thou or-dain it; O'er it be . . no shad-ow flung;



Let no dead - ly dark-ness stain it, And no clouds be o'er it hung A-MEN.

2 May the song this people raises
And its vows to thee address,
Mingle with the prayers and praises
That thou hearest from the blest.
When the lips are cold that sing thee,
And the hearts that love thee dust,
Father, then our souls shall bring thee
Holier love and firmer trust.

Rev. John Pierpont

The Church — Anniversaries

165 STATE STREET S. M.

Woodman

1. Church of the liv - ing God, Pil - lar and ground of truth,

Thy wealth grows with the flight of time ; The years re - new thy youth. A - MEN.

2 O sacred treasure house
Of memories most dear,
The saintly souls who walked with God
Seem always near us here.

Like birds at evening to thy towers
Our loving thoughts take wing.

3 Like vines that wreathe thy walls
Our strong affections cling;

4 O hallowed court of prayer,
Refuge from cares and tears,
To thee we pledge our faithful love
Through all the coming years.

W. G. Ballantine

166 THATCHER S. M.

Arr. from Händel

1. For all thy saints, O Lord, Who strove in thee to live,

Who fol-lowed thee, o - beyed, a - dored, Our grate-ful hymn re - ceive. A - MEN.

2 For all thy saints, O Lord,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted thee their great reward,
And strove in thee to die.

Learned, from thy Holy Spirit's breath,
To suffer and to do.

3 They all in life and death,
With thee, their Lord, in view,

4 For this thy name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in thee.

Rev. Richard Mant, D.D.

The Church — Anniversaries

167 ST. ALPHEGE 7s. 6s. D.

H. J. Gauntlett

1. The God that to the fa - thers Re - vealed his ho - ly will

Has not the world for - sak - en, He's with the chil - dren still.

Then en - vy not the twi - light That glim - mered on their way;

Look up, and see the dawn - ing That broad - ens in - to day! A-MEN.

2 'Twas but far off, in vision,
The fathers' eyes could see
The glory of the kingdom, —
The better time to be.
To-day we see fulfilling
The dreams they dreamt of old;
While nearer, ever nearer,
Rolls on the age of gold.

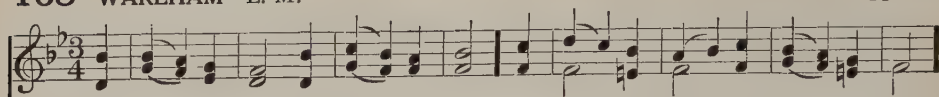
3 With trust in God's free spirit, —
The ever-broadening ray
Of truth that shines to guide us
Along our forward way, —
Let us to-day be faithful
As were the brave of old,
Till we, their work completing,
Bring in the age of gold!

Rev. M. J. Savage, D.D.

The Church — Anniversaries

168 WAREHAM L. M.

William Knapp



1. O Thou, whose presence moved be-fore The dark - ly wandering tribes of yore,



Whose stead-fast pur-pose, like a star, Looked down on na-tions from a - far; A - MEN.



2 Thou God, whose living voice was heard
In psalmist's song and prophet's word,
Whose holy will turned kings to dust,
And glorified the martyrs' trust;

3 Eternal God, who blessed our sires,
When here they lit their altar fires,
And raised with them this sacred dome,
Where now thou makest still thy home;

4 To us, dear Lord, this latter day,
Send out thy light upon our way;
Lift high thy spirit's pillared flame
Above our wilderness of shame.

5 This temple make an ark of grace,
Where we may meet thee face to face;
This shrine an altar fair and tall,
Whence sounds the thunder of thy call.

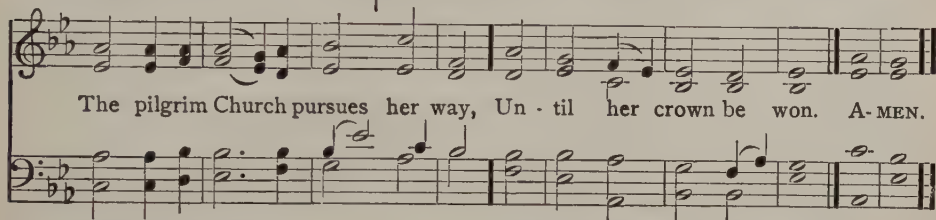
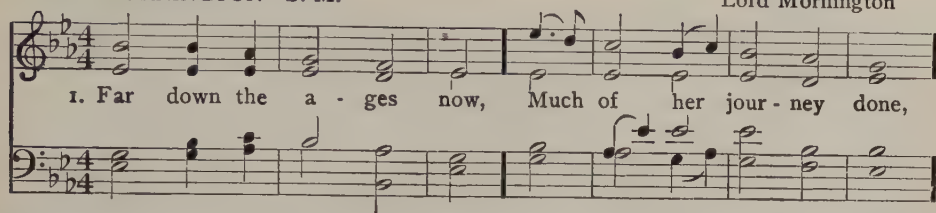
6 And lo, thy people, now as then,
Will seek thy Promised Land again,
And stay not, till in fields untrod,
Is built the Kingdom of our God.

Rev. John Haynes Holmes

The Church — Anniversaries

169 MORNINGTON S. M.

Lord Mornington



2 No wider is the gate,
No broader is the way,
No smother is the ancient path,
That leads to life and day.

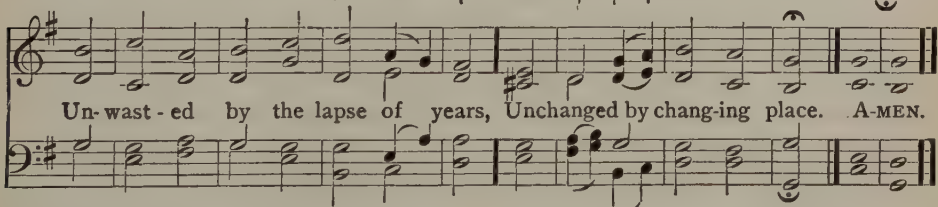
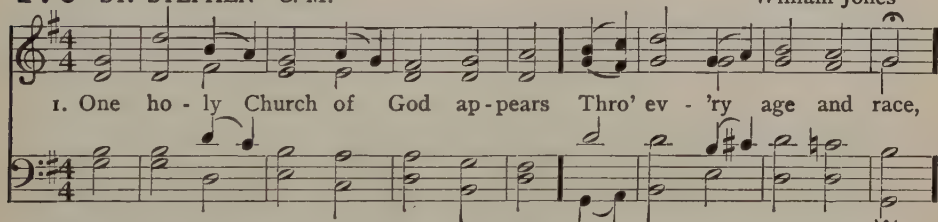
3 No slacker grows the fight,
No feebler is the foe,
Nor less the need of armor tried,
Of shield and spear and bow.

4 Still faithful to our God,
And to our Captain true,
We follow where he leads the way,
The kingdom in our view.

Horatius Bonar

170 ST. STEPHEN C. M.

William Jones



2 From oldest time, on farthest shores,
Beneath the pine or palm,
One Unseen Presence she adores,
With silence or with psalm.

3 Her priests are all God's faithful sons,
To serve the world raised up;
The pure in heart her baptized ones;
Love, her communion-cup.

4 The truth is her prophetic gift,
The soul her sacred page;
And feet on mercy's errands swift
Do make her pilgrimage.

5 O living Church! thine errand speed;
Fulfil thy task sublime;
With bread of life earth's hunger feed;
Redeem the evil time!

Evangelism

171 BETHANY P. M.

L. Mason

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee; E'en tho' it be a cross

That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,

Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee. A - MEN.

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone, —
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

Evangelism

172 MORE LOVE TO THEE P. M.

W. H. Doane

1. More love to thee, O Christ, More love to thee! Hear thou the

pray'r I make, On bend-ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea,—

More love, O Christ, to thee, More love to thee! More love to thee! A-MEN.

- 2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now thee alone I seek:
Give what is best;
This all my prayer shall be, —
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee!
- 3 Let sorrow do its work,
Send grief and pain;
Sweet are thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me,
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee!
- 4 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper thy praise,
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise;
This still its prayer shall be, —
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee!

Mrs. Elizabeth Payson Prentiss

Evangelism

173 IT PASSETH KNOWLEDGE P. M.

I. D. Sankey

1. It pass - eth know - ledge, that dear love of thine, O Christ, my Sav - iour!

yet this soul of mine Would of that love, in all its depth and length,

Its height, and breadth, and ev - er - last - ing strength, Know more and more. A - MEN.

- 2 It passeth telling, that dear love of thine,
Thou mighty Saviour! yet these lips of mine
Would fain proclaim to sinners, far and near,
A love which can remove all guilty fear,
And love beget.
- 3 O, fill me, Christ, my Saviour, with thy love!
May woes but drive me to the fount above;
Thither may I in childlike faith draw nigh,
And never to another fountain fly,
But unto thee!
- 4 And when, my Saviour, thy dear face I see,
When at thy lofty throne I bend the knee,
Then of thy love, in all its breadth and length,
Its height, and depth, and everlasting strength,
My soul shall sing.

Evangelism

174 HE LEADETH ME L. M. D.

W. B. Bradbury

1. He lead-eth me! O, bless-ed thought! O, words with heavenly comfort fraught!

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.

REFRAIN

He lead-eth me, he lead-eth me! By his own hand he lead-eth me

His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by his hand he lead-eth me. A-MEN.

2 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.— REFRAIN

3 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.— REFRAIN

Rev. Joseph Henry Gilmore

Evangelism

175 SAFFORD P. M.

Anonymous

1. Sav-iour! I fol-low on, Guid-ed by thee, See-ing not yet the hand

That lead-eth me; Hush'd be my heart and still; Fear I no fur-ther ill;

REFRAIN

On-ly to meet thy will My will shall be. Sav-iour, I fol-low on,

Sav-iour, I fol-low on, Saviour, I fol-low on, Guid-ed by thee. A-MEN.

2 Riven the rock for me,
Thirst to relieve;
Manna from heaven falls
Fresh every eve;
Never a want severe
Causeth my eye a tear,
But thou art whispering near,
"Only believe!" — REFRAIN

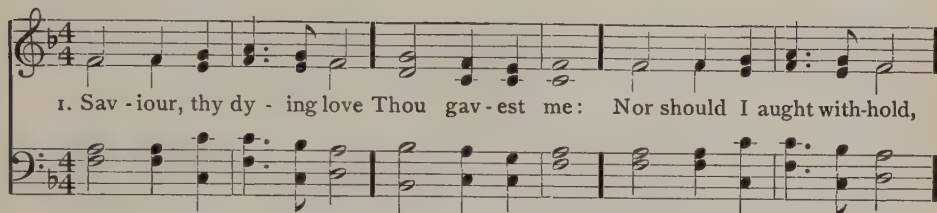
3 Saviour! I long to walk
Closer with thee,
Led by thy guiding hand
Ever to be;
Constantly near thy side,
Quickened and purified,
Living for him who died
Freely for me. — REFRAIN

Rev. Chas. Seymour, LL.D.

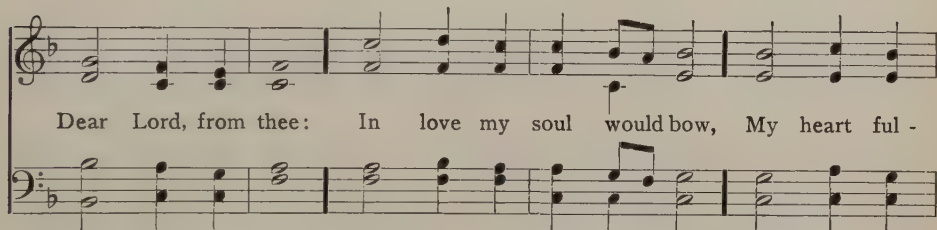
Evangelism

176 OAK P. M.

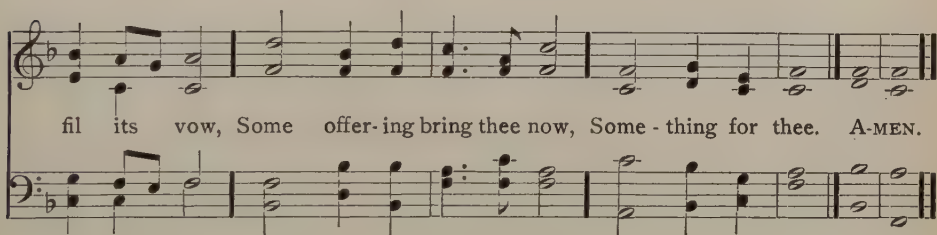
L. Mason



1. Sav - iour, thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me: Nor should I aught with - hold,



Dear Lord, from thee: In love my soul would bow, My heart ful -



fil its vow, Some offer - ing bring thee now, Some - thing for thee. A - MEN.

2 O'er the blest mercy-seat,
 Pleading for me,
 My feeble faith looks up,
 Jesus, to thee:
 Help me the cross to bear,
 Thy wondrous love declare,
 Some song to raise, or prayer,
 Something for thee.

3 Give me a faithful heart —
 Likeness to thee,
 That each departing day
 Henceforth may see
 Some work of love begun,
 Some deed of kindness done,
 Some wanderer sought and won,
 Something for thee.

Rev. Sylvanus Dryden Phelps, D.D.

Evangelism

177 TELL THE STORY 7s. 6s. D.

W. G. Fischer

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,

Of Je - sus and his glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love. I love to tell the

sto - ry, Be - cause I know it's true; It sat - is - fies my long - ings

REFRAIN

As noth - ing else would do. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in

glo - ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and his love. A - MEN.

Evangelism

178 MAITLAND C. M.

G. N. Allen

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me, A - MEN.

- 2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here!
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.
3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;

- And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.
4 O precious cross! O glorious crown!
O resurrection day!
Ye angels, from the stars come down,
And bear my soul away!

Rev. Thomas Shepherd

179

- 1 Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?
2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
Whilst others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

- 3 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord:
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.
4 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer though they're slain;
They view the triumph from afar,
And soon with Christ shall reign.

Rev. Isaac Watts

177 continued

- 2 I love to tell the story:
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story,
It did so much for me!
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.—REFRAIN
3 I love to tell the story;
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.

- I love to tell the story;
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own holy word.—REF.
4 I love to tell the story;
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it, like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the New, New Song,
'Twill be the Old, Old Story
That I have loved so long!—REF.

Evangelism

180 INGLESIDE C. M. D.

H. Ainslie

i. My bless - ed Sav - iour, is thy love So great, so full, so free?

Be - hold, I give my love, my heart, My life, my all, to thee!

I love thee for the glo - rious worth In thy great self I see;

I love thee for that shameful cross Thou hast en - dured for me. A-MEN.

2 No man of greater love can boast
Than for his friend to die;
But for thy foes, Lord, thou wast slain:
What love with thine can vie!
Though in the very form of God,
With heavenly glory crowned,
Thou would'st partake of human flesh
Beset with troubles round.

3 O Lord, I'll treasure in my soul
The memory of thy love,
And thy dear name shall still to me
A grateful odor prove.
My blessed Saviour, is thy love
So great, so full, so free?
Behold, I give my love, my heart,
My life, my all, to thee!

Rev. Joseph Stennett, D.D.

Evangelism

181 PRECIOUS NAME P. M.

W. H. Doane

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe ;

It will joy and com-fort give you,—Take it, then, where'er you go.

REFRAIN

Pre-cious name, O, how sweet ! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.

Pre-cious name, O, how sweet !

Pre-cious name, O, how sweet ! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n. A-MEN.

Pre-cious name, O, how sweet !

2 Take the name of Jesus ever,
As a shield from every snare;
If temptations round you gather,
Breathe that holy name in prayer.
—REF.

3 O, the precious name of Jesus!
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When his loving arms receive us,
And his songs our tongues employ!
—REF.

4 At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at his feet,
King of kings in heaven we'll crown him,
When our journey is complete.—REF.

Mrs. Lydia Baxter

Evangelism

182 WHAT A FRIEND P. M.

C. C. Converse

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r.

O, what peace we oft - en for - feit, O, what need-less pain we bear,

All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r! A-MEN.

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness, —
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge, —
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In his arms he'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Evangelism

183 THE MOTHERHOOD OF GOD 8s. 7s. D. Rev. Willis A. Moore, D.D.

1. Moth - er - hood, sub - lime, e - ter - nal, Lives in God's great heart of Love ;

Ev - er holds us, Safe en-folds us, Un - der-neath, a - round, a - bove ;

Pa - tient, ten - der, kind, for-giv - ing, Tho' in de - vious paths we roam ;

Gen - tly chides us, Ev - er guides us, And all - lov - ing, leads us home. A-MEN.

2 Every wrong will sure be righted;
Every evil swept away;
Truth upspringing,
Justice bringing,
Ushers in the larger day;
Mother calls her earthly children,
Loves them, lifts them when they fall;
Striving, calling,
Fainting, falling,
Motherlove beholds it all.

3 God is love, and love forever
In the motherheart is best;
Lives the longest,
Lifts the strongest,
Far outreaching all the rest;
Not in might, and not in wisdom
Lies our lifting from the sod;
Love's pure glory
Tells the story,
In the Motherheart of God.

Rev. J. S. Cutler

Evangelism

184 ST. EDITH 7s. 6s. D.

J. H. Knecht

1. O Je - sus, thou art standing Out-side the fast-closed door, In low-ly patience
wait - ing To pass the threshold o'er! Shame on us, Chris-tian broth - ers, His
name and sign who bear, O shame, thrice shame upon us, To keep him standing there! AMEN.

2 O Jesus, thou art knocking!
And, lo, that hand is scarred,
And thorns thy brow encircle,
And tears thy face have marred!
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus, thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, beloved,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door!
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore!

Rev. Wm. Walsham How, D.D.

185

1 In heavenly love abiding,
No change my heart shall fear;
And safe is such confiding,
For nothing changes here.
The storm may roar without me,
My heart may low be laid;
But God is round about me,
And can I be dismayed?

2 Wherever he may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.

His wisdom ever waketh;
His sight is never dim;
He knows the way he taketh,
And I will walk with him.

3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where the dark clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
The path to life is free,
My Saviour has my treasure,
And he will walk with me.

Evangelism

186 REGENT SQUARE 8s. 7s. 4s.

H. Smart

1. Come, ye souls by sin af-flict-ed, Bowed with fruit-ful sor-row down,

By the bro-ken law con-vict-ed, Through the cross be-hold the crown;

Look to Je-sus! Look to Je-sus! Mer-cy flows through him a-lone. A-MEN.

2 Take his easy yoke and wear it;
Love will make obedience sweet;
Christ will give you strength to bear it,
While his wisdom guides your feet
Safe to glory,
Where his ransomed captives meet.

3 Sweet as home to pilgrims weary,
Light to newly opened eyes,
Or full springs in deserts dreary,
Is the rest the cross supplies;
All who taste it
Shall to rest immortal rise.

4 Blessèd are the eyes that see him,
Blessèd the ears that hear his voice;
Blessèd are the souls that trust him,
And in him alone rejoice;
His commandments
Then become their happy choice.

Rev. Joseph Swain

Evangelism

187 CANFIELD P. M.

Rev. Charles Ellwood Nash, D.D.

1. O strength-en me, my Fa - ther, with thy might; Gird me with thine own

ar - mor for the fight; To faith add cour - age and each Chris - tian grace,

That with un - daunt - ed spir - it I may face, Not with mere hu - man

strength, but with thy pow'r, The du - ties and the dan - gers

of each hour. O, strength-en me, O, strength-en me. A - MEN.

Evangelism

188 AHIRA S. M.

Greatorex Collection

1. Sow in the morn thy seed, At eve hold not thy hand; To doubt and
fear give thou no heed, Broad-cast it o'er the land. A - MEN.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Beside all waters sow,
The highway furrows stock,
Drop it where thorns and thistles grow,
Scatter it on the rock.</p> <p>3 The good, the fruitful ground
Expect not here nor there;
O'er hill and dale by plots 'tis found:
Go forth, then, everywhere.</p> | <p>4 Thou canst not toil in vain;
Cold, heat, the moist and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garner in the sky.</p> <p>5 Then, when the glorious end,
The day of God, shall come,
The angel-reapers shall descend,
And heav'n sing, "Harvest home!"</p> |
|--|---|

Rev. Horatius Bonar, D.D.

187 continued

- 2 O quicken me, according to thy word;
Let all the pulses of my life be stirred
To fearless action in each righteous cause,
And swift obedience to thy holy laws;
Give me an ear to hear thy counsels still,
A heart responsive to thy perfect will.
O, quicken me, O, quicken me!
- 3 O comfort me, when heart and flesh are weak;
Hide not from me the face thou bidd'st me seek;
But let its shining cheer my lonely way
When sorrow's mists and clouds obscure the day;
Or when in doubt or fear I turn to thee,
O, then, my heav'nly Father, comfort me!
O, comfort me, O comfort me!
- 4 And when, O Lord, my work on earth is done,
When from the dark'ning sky my setting sun
Goes down into the shadows of the night,
May thy dear presence make the evening light;
And may my spirit, in its passing hour,
Know all the fulness of thy saving pow'r!
Thy saving pow'r, thy saving pow'r!

Rev. Henry Lovell Canfield, D.D.

Evangelism

189 WARD L. M.

Arr. by L. Mason

1. O hap-py day, that fixed my choice On thee, my Sav-iour and my God!

Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. A-MEN.

2 O happy bond that seals my vows
To him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill the house,
While to his altar now I move.

3 High Heaven, that hears the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear;
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, D.D.

190 ST. AGNES C. M.

Rev. J. B. Dykes

1. Spir - it of ho - li - ness, de - scend, Thy peo - ple wait for thee;

Thine ear in kind com-pas - sion lend, Let us thy mer - cy see. A-MEN.

2 Behold, thy weary churches wait
With wishful, longing eyes;
Let us no more lie desolate;
O, bid thy light arise!

4 O, bring our dearest friends to God,
Remember those we love;
Fit them on earth for thine abode,
Fit them for joys above.

3 Thy light, that on our souls hath shone,
Leads us in hope to thee;
Let us not feel its rays alone, —
Alone thy people be.

5 Spirit of holiness, 'tis thine
To hear our feeble prayer;
Come, — for we wait thy power divine, —
Let us thy mercy share!

Rev. Samuel Francis Smith, D.D.

Evangelism

191 LOVING-KINDNESS L. M.

Western Melody

1. A-wake, my soul, in joy-ful lays, And sing thy Great Re-deem-er's praise;

He just-ly claims a song from me: His lov-ing-kind-ness, O how free!

Lov-ing-kindness, lov-ing-kindness, His lov-ing-kind-ness, O, how free! A-MEN.

- 2 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick and thundered loud,
He near my soul has always stood:
His loving-kindness, O, how good!
- 3 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale;
Soon all my mortal powers must fail:
O, may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death!
- 4 Then let me mount, and soar away,
To the bright world of endless day,
And sing, with rapture and surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies!

Rev. Samuel Medley

Evangelism

192 HO! REAPERS OF LIFE'S HARVEST 7s. 6s. 8l.

I. B. Woodbury

1. Ho! reap - ers of life's har - vest, Why stand with rust - ed blade,

Un - til the night draws round thee, And days be - gin to fade?

Why stand ye i - dle, wait - ing For reap - ers more to come?

The gold - en morn is pass - ing: Why sit ye i - dle, dumb? A-MEN.

2 Thrust in your sharpened sickle,

And gather in the grain:

The night is fast approaching,

And soon will come again.

The Master calls for reapers,

And shall he call in vain?

Shall sheaves lie there ungathered,

And waste upon the plain?

3 Come down from hill and mountain

In morning's ruddy glow,

Nor wait until the dial

Points to the noon below;

And come with stronger sinew,

Nor faint in heat or cold,

And pause not till the evening

Draws round its wealth of gold.

4 Mount up the heights of wisdom,

And crush each error low;

Keep back no word of knowledge

That human hearts should know.

Be faithful to thy mission,

In service of the Lord,

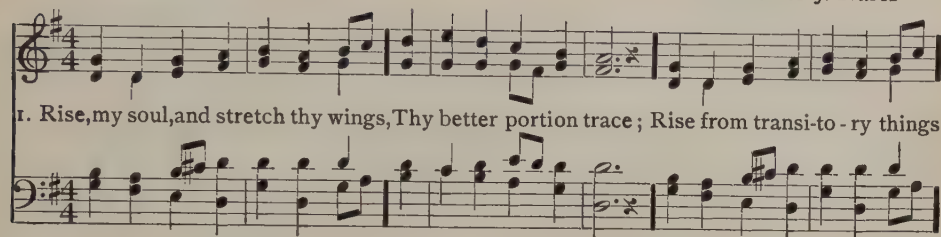
And then a golden chaplet

Shall be thy just reward.

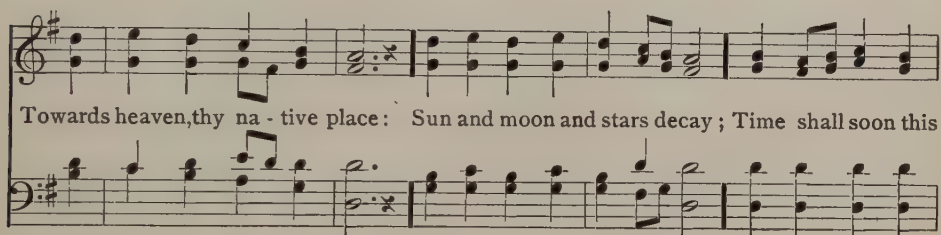
Evangelism

193 AMSTERDAM P. M.

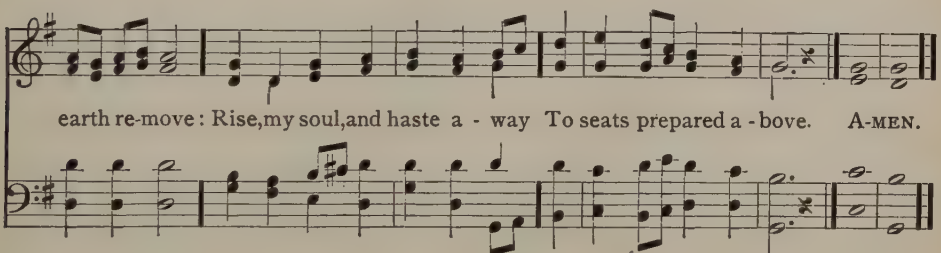
Attributed to J. Nares



i. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy better portion trace; Rise from transi-to - ry things



Towards heaven, thy na - tive place: Sun and moon and stars decay; Time shall soon this



earth re-move: Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats prepared a - bove. A-MEN.

2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire, ascending, seeks the sun:
Both speed them to their source;
So a soul that's born of God,
Pants to view his glorious face,
Upward tends to his abode,
To rest in his embrace.

3 Fly me, riches, fly me, cares,
Whilst I that coast explore;
Flattering world, with all thy snares,
Solicit me no more!
Pilgrims fix not here their home;
Strangers tarry but a night;
When the last dear morn is come,
They'll rise to joyful light.

Rev. Robert Seagrave

194

i Open, Lord, my inward ear,
And bid my heart rejoice;
Bid my quiet spirit hear
The comfort of thy voice;
Never in the whirlwind found,
Or where earthquakes rock the place,
Still and silent is the sound,
The whisper of thy grace.

2 From the world of sin and noise
And tumult I withdraw;
For the small and inward voice
I wait with humble awe;
Silent am I now, and still,
Dare not in thy presence move;
To my waiting soul reveal
The secret of thy love.

Rev. Charles Wesley

Evangelism

195 PILGRIM 8s. 7s. D.

Arr. from Mozart

1. Know, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion; Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;

Joy to find, in ev - 'ry sta - tion, Some - thing still to do or bear.

Think what Spir - it dwells with - in thee; Think what Fa - ther's smiles are thine;

Think what Je - sus did to win thee; Child of heaven, canst thou re - pine? A - MEN.

2 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Armed with faith and winged with prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.

Soon shall close thine earthly mission,
Soon shall pass thy pilgrim-days;
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Rev. Henry Francis Lyte

196

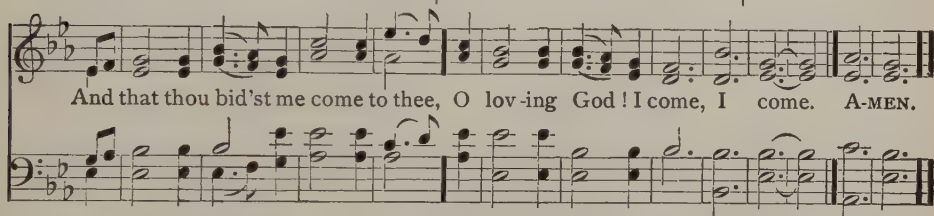
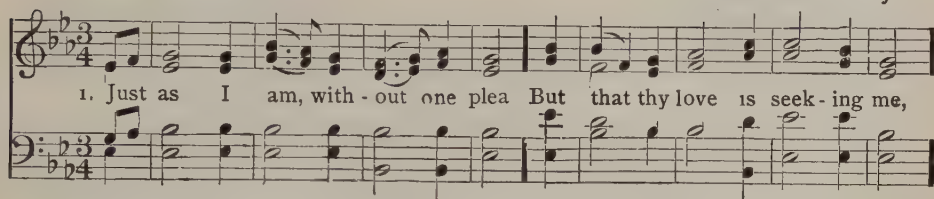
- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Heaven is here. Its hymns of gladness
Cheer the true believer's way,
In this world where sin and sadness
Often change to night our day.
Heaven is here: where misery lightened
Of its heavy load is seen;
Where the face of sorrow brightened
By the deed of love hath been;</p> | <p>2 Where the bound, the poor, despairing,
Are set free, supplied, and blest;
Where, in others' anguish sharing,
We can find our surest rest;
Where we heed the voice of duty
Rather than man's praise or rod:
This is heaven, — its peace, its beauty,
Radiant with the smile of God.</p> |
|---|---|

Rev. John G. Adams, D.D.

Evangelism

197 WOODWORTH 8. 8. 8. 6.

William B. Bradbury



2 Just as I am, — and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To thee whose love can cleanse each spot,
O loving God! I come.

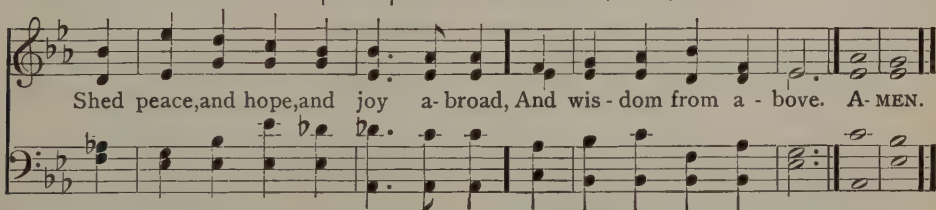
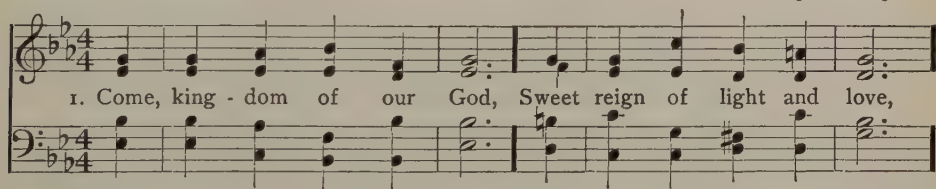
3 Just as I am, — though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within, and fears without, —
O loving God! I come.

4 Just as I am, — thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, heal, relieve,
Because thy promise I believe, —
O loving God! I come.

Charlotte Elliott and Samuel Longfellow

198 ST. ANDREW S. M.

J. Barnby



2 Over our spirits first
Extend thy healing reign;
There raise and quench the sacred thirst
That never pains again.

3 Come, kingdom of our God,
And make the broad earth thine;
Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod
That flowers with grace divine.

4 Soon may all tribes be blest
With fruit from life's glad tree,
And in its shade, like brothers, rest,
Sons of one family.

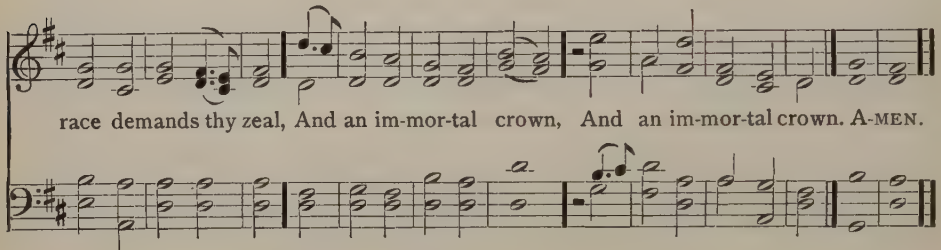
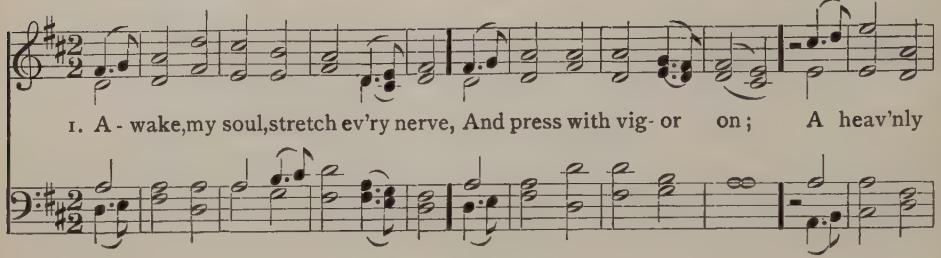
5 Come, kingdom of our God,
And raise the glorious throne
In worlds by the undying trod,
When God shall bless his own.

Rev. John Johns

Evangelism

199 CHRISTMAS C. M.

Arr. from Handel



2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis his own hand presents the prize
To thine uplifted eye.

4 Then wake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, D.D.

200

1 Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must not I stem the flood?
Is this vain world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord:
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

5 The saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

6 When thy illustrious day shall rise,
And all thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be thine.

Rev. Isaac Watts

Evangelism

201 PLEYEL'S HYMN 7s.

I. Pleyel

1. Fee - ble, help - less, how shall I Learn to live and learn to die?

Who, O God, my guide shall be? Who shall lead thy child to thee? A-MEN.

2 Blessèd Father, gracious One,
Thou hast sent thy holy Son;
He will give the light I need,
He my trembling steps will lead.

3 Thus in deed, and thought, and word,
Led by Jesus Christ the Lord,
In my weakness, thus shall I
Learn to live and learn to die:

4 Learn to live in peace and love,
Like the perfect ones above;
Learn to die without a fear,
Feeling thee, my Father, near.

202

- 1 Fount of everlasting love,
Rich thy streams of mercy are,
Flowing purely from above;
Beauty marks their course afar!
- 2 Lo, thy Church, athirst and faint,
Drinks the full, refreshing tide!
Thou hast heard her sad complaint:
Floods of grace are sweeping wide!
- 3 God of mercy, to thy throne
Now our fervent thanks we bring;
Thine the glory, thine alone!
Joyous praise to thee we sing.
- 4 While we lift our grateful song,
Let thy Spirit still descend,
Roll the tide of grace along,
Widening, deepening, to the end!

Rev. Wm. Henry Furness, D.D.

Social Service — Brotherhood

203 WEBB 7s. 6s. 8l.

G. J. Webb

1. The voice of God is call - ing Its sum-mons un - to men;
As once he spoke in Zi - on, So now he speaks a - gain.
Whom shall I send to suc - cor My peo - ple in their need?
Whom shall I send to loos - en The bonds of lust and greed? A-MEN.

2 I hear my people crying
In cot and mine and slum;
No field or mart is silent,
No city street is dumb.
I see my people falling
In darkness and despair,
Whom shall I send to shatter
The fetters which they bear?

3 We heed, O Lord, thy summons,
And answer, here are we!
Send us upon thine errand,
Let us thy servants be.
Our strength is dust and ashes,
Our years a passing hour —
But thou canst use our weakness,
To magnify thy power.

4 From ease and pleasure save us,
From pride of place absolve;
Purge us of low desire,
Lift us to high resolve.
Take us, and make us holy,
Teach us thy will and way,
Speak, and behold! we answer,
Command, and we obey!

Rev. John Haynes Holmes

Social Service — Brotherhood

204 BULLINGER 8. 5. 8. 3.

E. W. Bullinger

1. When thy heart with joy . o'er-flow - ing Sings a thank-ful pray'r,
In . thy joy O let . thy brother With . . thee share. A - MEN.

2 When the harvest sheaves ingathered 3 If thy soul, with power uplifted,
Fill thy barns with store, Yearn for glorious deed,
To thy God and to thy brother Give thy strength to serve thy brother
Give the more. In his need.

4 Share with him thy bread of blessing,
Sorrow's burden share;
When thy heart enfolds a brother,
God is there.

Theodore C. Williams

205 BALERMA C. M.

Arr. by Robert Simpson

1. Man's com - rade - ship is ver - y wide, A large and no - ble throng,
By toil and tears and faith - al - lied, And suf - fer - ing and song. A - MEN.

2 The vast democracy of earth,
The fellowship of man —
Who asketh any nobler birth
Than son to human clan ?

3 The common lot of human kind,
Its gladness and its woe,
This mortal bond our lives must bind
That we immortal grow.

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Florence Kiper

Social Service — Brotherhood

206 WARRIOR C. M. D.

Archibald Macdonald

1. At length there dawns the glo-rious day By proph-ets long fore - told; .

At length the cho - rus clear - er grows That shep - herds heard of old.

The day of grow - ing bro - ther - hood Breaks on our ea - ger eyes,

And hu - man ha - treds flee be - fore The ra - dian - t East - ern skies. A-MEN.

2 For what are sundering strains of blood,
Or ancient caste and creed?
One claim unites all men in God
To serve each human need.
Then here together, brother men,
We pledge the Lord anew
Our loyal love, our stalwart faith,
Our service strong and true.

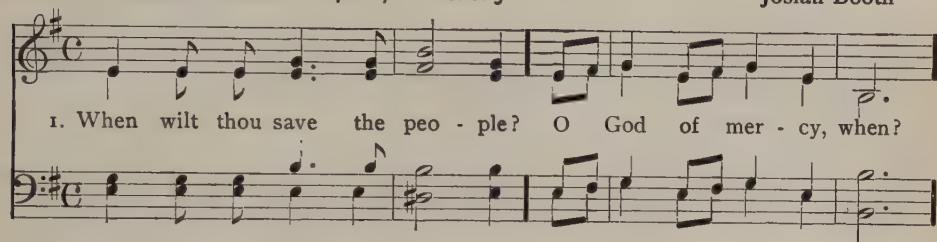
3 One common faith unites us all,
We seek one common goal,
One tender comfort broods upon
The struggling human soul.
To this clear call of brotherhood
Our hearts responsive ring;
We join the glorious new crusade
Of our great Lord and King.

Ozora S. Davis

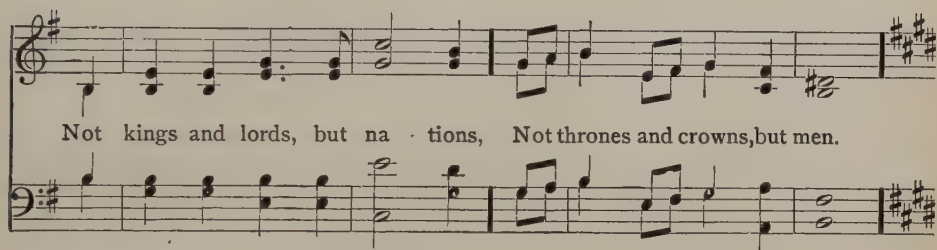
Social Service — Justice

207 COMMONWEALTH 7. 6. 7 6. 8. 8. 8. 5.

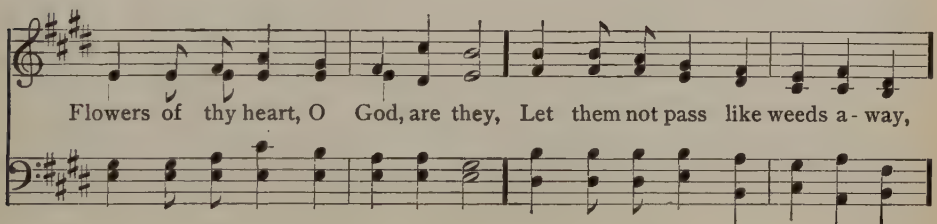
Josiah Booth



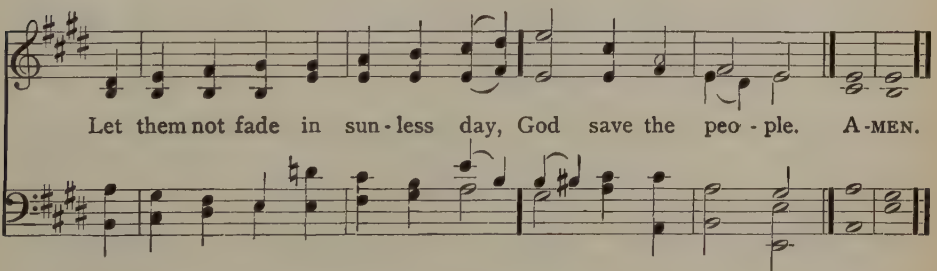
1. When wilt thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?



Not kings and lords, but na - tions, Not thrones and crowns, but men.



Flowers of thy heart, O God, are they, Let them not pass like weeds a - way,



Let them not fade in sun - less day, God save the peo - ple. A-MEN.

2 Shall crime bring crime forever,
Strength aiding still the strong?
Is it thy will, O Father,
That man shall toil for wrong?
"No!" say the mountains; "No!" the
skies;
"Man's clouded sun shall gladly rise,
And songs be heard instead of sighs."
God save the people.

3 When wilt thou save the people?
O God of mercy, when?
The people, Lord, the people,
Not thrones and crowns, but men.
God save the people, thine they are;
Thy children, as thy angels fair,
From vice, oppression, and despair
God save the people.

Social Service — Justice

208 GOD SPEED THE RIGHT P. M.

Wm. E. Hickson

1. Now to heaven our prayer ascend - ing, God speed the right! In a no - ble
cause con-tend-ing, God speed the right! Be our zeal in heaven re - cord-ed,
With success on earth re-ward-ed: God speed the right! God speed the right! A-MEN.

- 2 Be that prayer again repeated,
God speed the right!
Ne'er despairing, though defeated,
God speed the right!
Like the good and great in story,
If we fail, we fail with glory:
God speed the right!
- 3 Patient, firm, and persevering,
God speed the right!
Ne'er the event nor danger fearing,
God speed the right!
Pains, nor toils, nor trials heeding,
And in heaven's time succeeding,
God speed the right!
- 4 Still our onward course pursuing,
God speed the right!
Every foe at length subduing,
God speed the right!
Truth our cause, whate'er delay it,
There's no power on earth can stay it;
God speed the right!

Social Service — Justice

209 BEECHER 8s. 7s. D.

John Zundel

1. Once to ev - 'ry man and na - tion Comes the mo - ment to de - cide,
In the strife of truth with false-hood, For the good or e - vil side;
Some great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah, Of - f'ring each the bloom or blight,
And the choice goes by for - ev - er 'Twixt that darkness and that light. A-MEN.

- 2 Then to side with truth is noble,
When we share her wretched crust
Ere her cause bring fame and profit,
And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave man chooses,
While the coward stands aside
Till the multitude make virtue
Of the faith they had denied.
- 3 By the light of burning martyrs
Jesus' bleeding feet I track,
Toiling up new Calvaries ever
With the cross that turns not back;

New occasions teach new duties,
Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still and onward,
Who would keep abreast of truth.

- 4 Though the cause of evil prosper,
Yet 'tis truth alone is strong;
Though her portion be the scaffold,
And upon the throne be wrong, —
Yet that scaffold sways the future,
And, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow
Keeping watch above his own.

James Russell Lowell, arr.

Social Service — Justice

210 ALFORD 7. 6. 8. 6. D.

John B. Dykes

I. Not in dumb res - ig - na - tion, We lift our hands on high;

Not like the nerve-less fa - tal - ist, Con - tent to do and die.

Our faith springs like the ea - gle's, Who soars to meet the sun,

And cries ex - ult - ing un - to thee, "O Lord, Thy will be done." A-MEN.

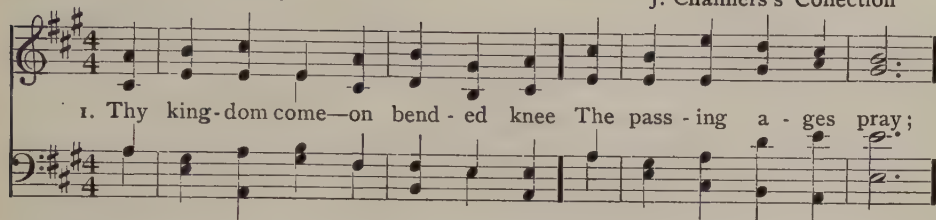
- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 When tyrant feet are trampling
Upon the common weal,
Thou dost not bid us bend and writhe
Beneath the iron heel;
In thy name we assert our right
By sword, or tongue, or pen,
And even the headsman's axe may flash
Thy message unto men.</p> | <p>3 Thy will, — it bids the weak be strong;
It bids the strong be just:
No lip to fawn, no hand to beg,
No brow to seek the dust.
Wherever man oppresses man
Beneath the liberal sun,
O Lord, be there, thine arm made bare,
Thy righteous will be done.</p> |
|--|---|

John Hay

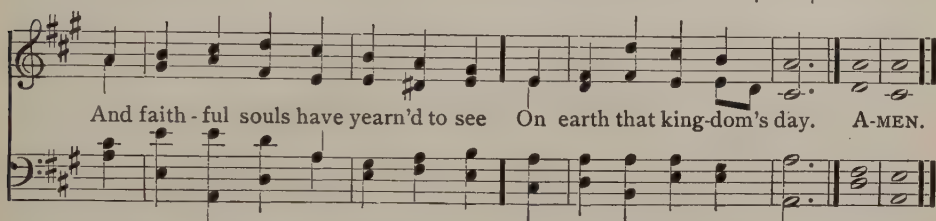
Social Service—Vision

211 ST. PAUL C. M.

J. Chalmers's Collection



1. Thy king-dom come—on bend-ed knee The pass-ing a-ges pray;



And faith-ful souls have yearn'd to see On earth that king-dom's day. A-MEN.

2 But the slow watches of the night
Not less to God belong,
And for the everlasting right
The silent stars are strong.

3 And lo! already on the hills
The flags of dawn appear;
Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,
Proclaim the day is near:

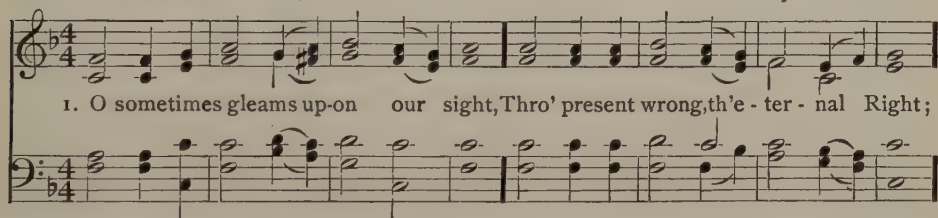
4 The day in whose clear-shining light
All wrong shall stand revealed,
When justice shall be clothed with might,
And every hurt be healed:

5 When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,
Shall walk the earth abroad, —
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of God.

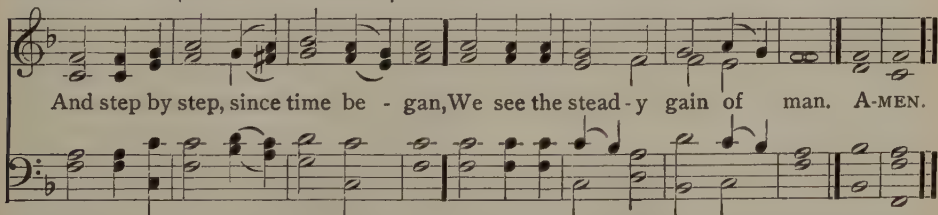
Frederick L. Hosmer

212 HAMBURG L. M.

Arr. by L. Mason



1. O sometimes gleams up-on our sight, Thro' present wrong, th'e - ter - nal Right;



And step by step, since time be - gan, We see the stead-y gain of man. A-MEN.

2 That all of good the past hath had
Remains to make our own time glad,
Our common, daily life divine,
And every land a Palestine.

3 Through the harsh noises of our day
A low, sweet prelude finds its way;

Through clouds of doubt, and creeds of fear,
A light is breaking calm and clear.

4 Henceforth my soul shall sigh no more
For olden time and holier shore;
God's love and blessing, then and there,
Are now and here and everywhere.

John Greenleaf Whittier

Social Service — Vision

213 ELLACOMBE 7s. 6s. D.

From the German

1. Be - hold a Sow - er! from a - far He go - eth forth with might;
The roll - ing years his fur - rows are, His seed the grow - ing light;
For all the just his word is sown, It spring - eth up, al - way;
The ten - der blade is hope's young dawn, The har - vest, love's new day. A - MEN.

2 O Lord of life, to thee we lift
Our hearts in praise for those,
Thy prophets, who have shown thy gift
Of grace that ever grows,
Of truth that spreads from shore to shore,
Of wisdom's widening ray,
Of light that shineth more and more
Unto thy perfect day.

3 Shine forth, O light, that we may see,
With hearts all unafraid,
The meaning and the mystery
Of things that thou hast made:
Shine forth, and let the darkling past
Beneath thy beam grow bright;
Shine forth, and touch the future vast
With thine untroubled light.

4 Light up thy Word; the fettered page
From killing bondage free;
Light up our way; lead forth this age
In love's large liberty!
O Light of light! within us dwell,
Through us thy radiance pour,
That word and life thy truths may tell,
And praise thee ever more.

Rev. Washington Gladden

Social Service — Vision

214 FEDERAL STREET L. M.

H. K. Óliver

1. The past is dark with sin and shame, The fu - ture

dim with doubt and fear; But, Fa - ther, yet we praise thy

name, Whose guard - ian love is al - ways near. A - MEN.

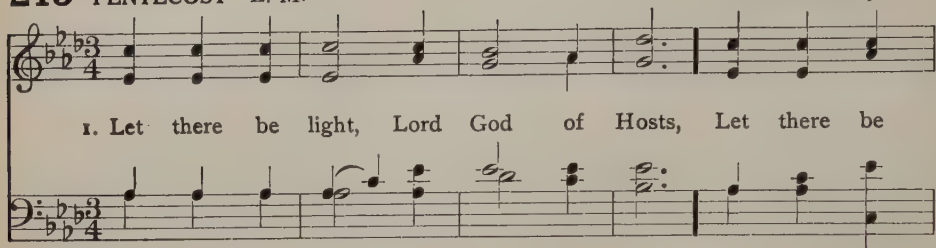
- 2 For man has striven, ages long,
With faltering steps, to come to thee;
And, in each purpose high and strong,
The influence of thy grace could see.
- 3 He could not breathe an earnest prayer,
But thou wast kinder than he dreamed,
As age by age brought hopes more fair,
And nearer still thy kingdom seemed,
- 4 But never rose within his breast
A trust so calm and deep as now:
Shall not the weary find a rest?
Father, Preserver, answer thou!
- 5 'Tis dark around, 'tis dark above,
But through the shadow streams the sun:
We cannot doubt thy certain love;
And Man's true aim shall yet be won!

Rev. Thomas Wentworth Higginson

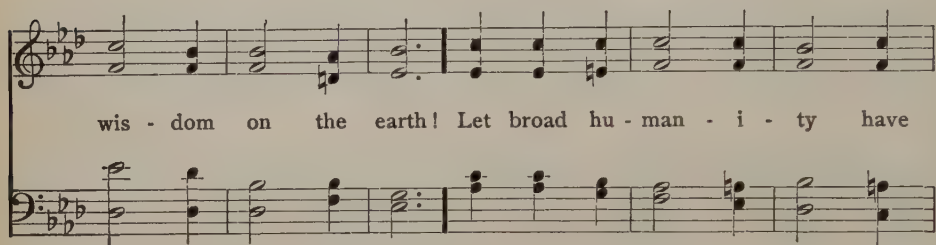
Social Service — Peace

215 PENTECOST L. M.

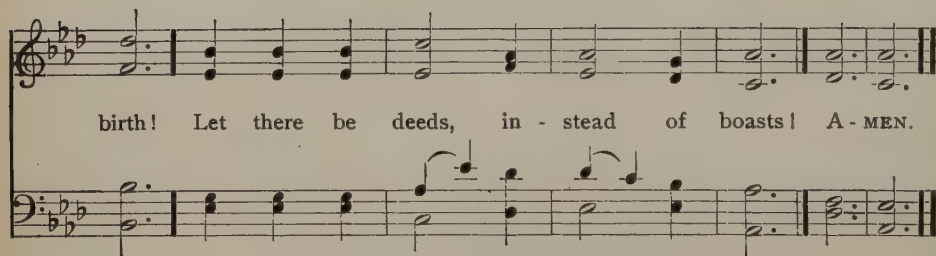
William Boyd



1. Let there be light, Lord God of Hosts, Let there be



wis - dom on the earth! Let broad hu - man - i - ty have



birth! Let there be deeds, in - stead of boasts! A - MEN.

2 Within our passionate hearts instill
The calm that endeth strain and strife;
Make us thy ministers of life;
Purge us from lusts that curse and kill!

3 Give us the peace of vision clear
To see our brothers' good our own,
To joy and suffer not alone:
The love that casteth out all fear!

4 Let woe and waste of warfare cease,
That useful labor yet may build
Its homes with love and laughter filled!
God, give thy wayward children peace!

Social Service — Peace

216 SCHUMANN S. M.

Arr. from Robert Schumann

1. Send down thy truth, O God, Too long the shad - ows frown,

Too long the dark-ened way we've trod, Thy truth, O Lord, send down. A-MEN.

- 2 Send down thy Spirit free,
Till wilderness and town
One temple for thy worship be —
Thy Spirit, O send down.
3 Send down thy love, thy life,
Our lesser lives to crown,

- And cleanse them of their hate and strife —
Thy living love send down.
4 Send down thy peace, O Lord;
Earth's bitter voices drown
In one deep ocean of accord —
Thy peace, O God, send down.

Edward R. Sill

217 ST. AGNES C M.

J. B. Dykes

1. God of the na - tions, near and far, Rul - er of all man-kind,

Bless thou thy peo - ple as they strive The paths of peace to find. A - MEN.

- 2 The clash of arms still shakes the sky,
King battles still with king —
Wild through the frightened air of night
The bloody tocsins ring.
3 But clearer far the friendly speech
Of scientists and seers,
The wise debate of statesmen and
The shouts of pioneers.
4 And stronger far the clasped hands
Of labor's teeming throngs,

- Who in a hundred tongues repeat
Their common creeds and songs.
5 From shore to shore the peoples call
In loud and sweet acclaim,
The gloom of land and sea is lit
With Pentecostal flame.
6 O Father! from the curse of war
We pray thee give release,
And speed, O speed the blessed day
Of justice, love and peace.

Rev. John Haynes Holmes

Social Service — Peace

218 PILGRIM 8s. 7s. D.

Arr. from Mozart

1. Years are com - ing—speed them on-ward!—When the sword shall gath - er rust,

And the hel - met, lance, and fal-chion Sleep at last in si - lent dust!

Earth has heard too long of bat - tle, Heard the trum-pet's voice too long;

But an-oth - er age ad - van - ces, Seers fore - told in . an - cient song. A-MEN.

2 Years are coming when, forever,
 War's dread banner shall be furled,
 And the angel Peace be welcomed,
 Regent of the happy world.
 Hail with song that glorious era,
 When the sword shall gather rust,
 And the helmet, lance, and falchion
 Sleep at last in silent dust.

Rev. Adin Ballou

Social Service — Temperance

219 SILVER STREET S. M.

I. Smith

1. Praise for the glo - rious light, Which crowns this joy - ous day;
Whose beams dis - pel the shades of . night, And wake our grate-ful lay! A-MEN.

2 Praise for the mighty band,
Redeemed from error's chain,
Whose echoing voices, through our land,
Join our triumphant strain!
3 Ours is no conquest gained
Upon the tented field;
Nor hath the flowing life-blood stained
The victor's helm and shield.

4 But the strong might of love,
And truth's all-pleading voice,
As angels bending from above,
Have made our hearts rejoice.
5 Lord! upward to thy throne
Th' imploring voice we raise;
The might, the strength, are thine alone!
Thine be our loftiest praise.

M. W. Hall

220 BRESLAU L. M.

German

1. When, doom'd to death, th' apostle lay At night in Her - od's dun-geon cell,
A light shone round him like the day, And from his limbs the fet-ters fell. A-MEN.

2 A messenger from God was there,
To break his chain and bid him rise;
And lo! the saint, as free as air,
Walked forth beneath the open skies.
3 Chains yet more strong and cruel bind
The victims of that deadly thirst
Which drowns the soul, and from the mind
Blots the bright image stamped at first.

4 O God of love and mercy, deign
To look on those with pitying eye
Who struggle with that fatal chain,
And send them succor from on high!
5 Send down, in its resistless might,
Thy gracious Spirit, we implore,
And lead the captive forth to light,
A rescued soul, a slave no more!

W. C. Bryant

Social Service—Temperance

221 GERMANY L. M.

Beethoven

1. We praise thee, if one res - cued soul, While the past year pro - longed its flight,

Turned, shuddering, from the poisonous bowl, To health, and liber - ty, and light. A - MEN.

2 We praise thee, if one clouded home,
Where broken hearts despairing pined,
Beheld the sire and husband come
Erect and in his perfect mind.

3 No more a weeping wife to mock,
Till all her hopes in anguish end;

No more the trembling child to shock,
And sink the father in the fiend.

4 Still give us grace, almighty King!
Unwavering at our posts to stand,
Till grateful to thy shrine we bring
The tribute of a ransomed land.

Mrs. Sigourney

222 ALETTA 7s.

W. B. Bradbury

1. Hark! the voice of cho - ral song Floats up - on the breeze a - long,

Chant-ing clear, in sol - emn lays, — "Man re-deemed—to God the praise!" A-MEN.

2 Angels, strike the golden lyre!
Mortals, catch the heavenly fire!
Thousands ransomed from the grave,
Millions yet our pledge shall save!

3 Save from sin's destructive breath,
Save from sorrow, shame, and death —

From intemperance and strife,
Save the husband, children, wife!

4 Courage! let no heart despair —
Mighty is the truth we bear!
Forward, then, baptized in love,
Led by wisdom from above!

P. H. Sweetser

Social Service — Personal

223 MARYTON L. M.

Rev. Henry P. Smith

1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with thee In low - ly

paths of serv - ice free; Tell me thy se - cret, help me bear

The strain of toil, the fret of care. A - MEN.

- 2 Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.
- 3 Teach me thy patience; still with thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong,
- 4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broad'ning way,
In peace that only thou canst give,
With thee, O Master, let me live.

Rev. Washington Gladden, D.D.

Social Service—Personal

224 ERNAN L. M.

L. Mason

I. How hap-py is he born or taught, Who serveth not an - oth - er's will;
Whose ar-mor is his hon-est thought, And simple truth his highest skill. A-MEN.

- 2 Whose passions not his masters are; And walks with man, from day to day,
Whose soul is still prepared for death, As with a brother and a friend.
Not tied unto the world with care
4 This man is freed from servile bands
Of prince's ear or vulgar breath; Of hope to rise, or fear to fall;
3 Who God doth late and early pray Lord of himself, though not of lands,
More of his grace than goods to lend; And having nothing, yet hath all.

Sir Henry Wotton

225 MANOAH C. M.

Arr. from Rossini

I. We met them on the com - mon way, They passed and gave no sign,—
The he-ros that had lost the day, The fail - ures half di - vine. A-MEN.

- 2 Ranged in a quiet place we see Some bear the wounds of combat, some
Their mighty ranks contain Are prone upon their shields.
Figures too great for victory,
4 To us that still do battle here,
Hearts too unspoiled for gain. If we in aught prevail,
3 Here are earth's splendid failures, come Grant, God, a triumph not too dear,
From glorious foughten fields; Or strength, like theirs, to fail!

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Elizabeth C. Cardozo

Social Service — Personal

226 WESTON 8s. 7s. D.

J. E. Roe

1. Is true Free-dom but to break Fet-ters for our own dear sake,

And, with leath-ern hearts, for-get That we owe man-kind a debt?

No! True Free-dom is to share All the chains our broth-ers wear,

And, with heart and hand, to be Ear-nest to make oth-ers free. A-MEN.

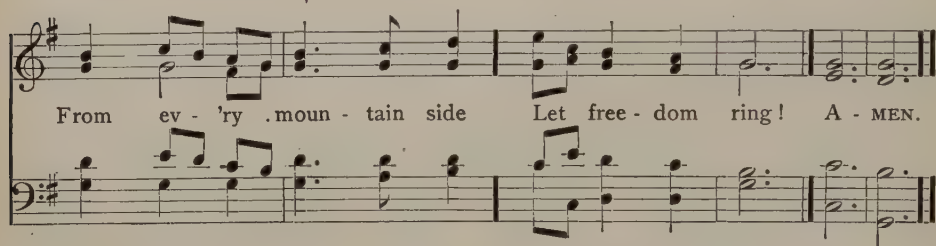
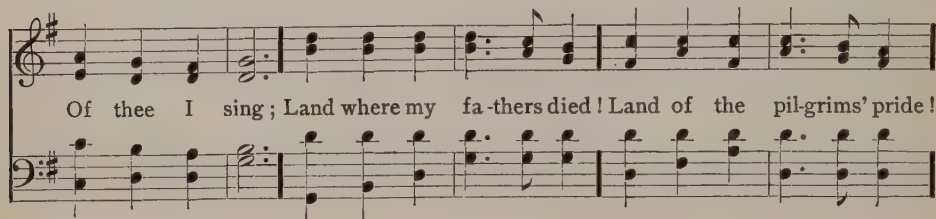
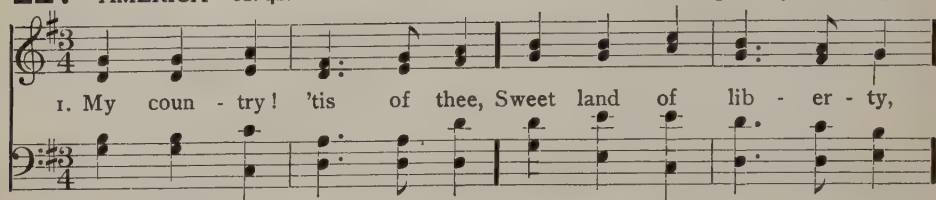
2 They are slaves who fear to speak
 For the fallen and the weak;
 They are slaves who will not choose
 Hatred, scoffing, and abuse,
 Rather than in silence shrink
 From the truth they needs must think;
 They are slaves who dare not be
 In the right with two or three,

J. R. Lowell (Stanzas on Freedom)

Patriotic and Memorial

227 AMERICA 6s. 4s.

Adapted by H. Carey



2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble, free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills:
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break, —
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God! to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing!
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King!

Rev. Samuel Francis Smith, D.D.

228

1 God bless our native land;
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do thou our country save
By thy great might!

2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God above the skies;
On him we wait.
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To thee aloud we cry,
God save the State!

Rev. C. T. Brooks
and Rev. J. S. Dwight

Patriotic and Memorial

229 DUKE STREET L. M.

John Hatton

1. O God, be-neath thy guid-ing hand Our ex-iled fa-thers
crossed the sea; And when they trod the win-try strand,
With pray'r and psalm they wor-shipped thee. A-MEN.

- 2 Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer;
Thy blessing came, and still its power
Shall onward through all ages bear
The memory of that holy hour.
- 3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves,
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.
- 4 And here thy name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

Leonard Bacon

230 Tune: America, Page 152

- 1 Gone are those great and good
Who here in peril stood
And raised their hymn:
Peace to the reverend dead!
The light that on their head
The glorious past has shed
Shall ne'er grow dim.
- 2 Ye temples, that to God
Rise where our fathers trod,
Guard well your trust, —

- The faith that dared the sea,
The truth that made them free,
Their cherished purity,
Their garnered dust.
- 3 Thou high and holy One,
Whose care for sire and son
All nature fills,
While day shall break and close,
While night her crescent shows,
O, let thy light repose
On these thy hills!

Rev. John Pierpont

Patriotic and Memorial

231 MATERNA C. M. D.

Samuel A. Ward

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain! .
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee, .
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea! A-MEN.

2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness;
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law.

3 O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine.

4 O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years,
Thine alabaster cities gleam,
Undimmed by human tears;
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood,
From sea to shining sea.

Katharine Lee Bates

Patriotic and Memorial

232 BELOVED AMERICA P. M.

Anonymous

1. Fair shrine of Lib - er - ty, All na - tions bless thee! Hap - py, thrice
hap - py we, We who pos - sess thee! Thine hon - or to main - tain,
Pledge we de - vo - tion; Strong faith in thee shall reign
'Midst all com - mo - tion, Be - lov'd, be - lov'd A - mer - i - ca! A - MEN.

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2 Wisely our fathers laid
Thy broad foundation;
Proudly 'gainst kings arrayed,
Shaped thee a nation.
Now we, their sons and thine,
See thy ripe beauty,
And in our hearts enshrine
Thee and our duty,
Beloved, beloved America!

3 God of eternity,
Father, O heed us!
Thou who our guide must be,
Truthward O lead us!
Through us to all make known
Freedom's salvation,
Till man shall God enthrone
O'er one free nation,
Like our beloved America!

Patriotic and Memorial

233 THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER (National Hymn)

J. S. Smith

f

1. { O . . say can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the per - il - ous fight,

What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleam - ing,
O'er the ram - parts we watched were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing?

And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air,

cres.

Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there;

ff

O . . say, does the Star - span - gled Ban - ner yet wave

rit.

O'er the land . of the free and the home of the brave? A - MEN.

Patriotic and Memorial

234 WARD L. M.

Arr. by L. Mason

1. God of the na-tions, hear our call; Thou who art Fa-ther of us all,

Show us our part in thy great plan For the vast broth-er-hood of man. A-MEN.

2 In plastic form the nations lie,
For molding unto us they cry;
May we their urgent summons heed
And gladly go to meet their need.

4 Let us with earnestness of youth
Care only for pursuit of Truth.
O, may we feel thy guidance still
And heed the impulse of thy Will!

3 May we, a nation blessed with Light, 5
Be ever truer to the Right,
That nations in our life may see
The Power which we derive from thee.

Thus, as thy kingdom cometh here,
Shall it throughout the world draw near;
And loyalty to country then
Shall reach out to include all men.

From Social Hymns of Brotherhood and Aspiration.
Copyright, 1914, by A. S. Barnes Co. Used by permission.

Vera Campbell

233 continued

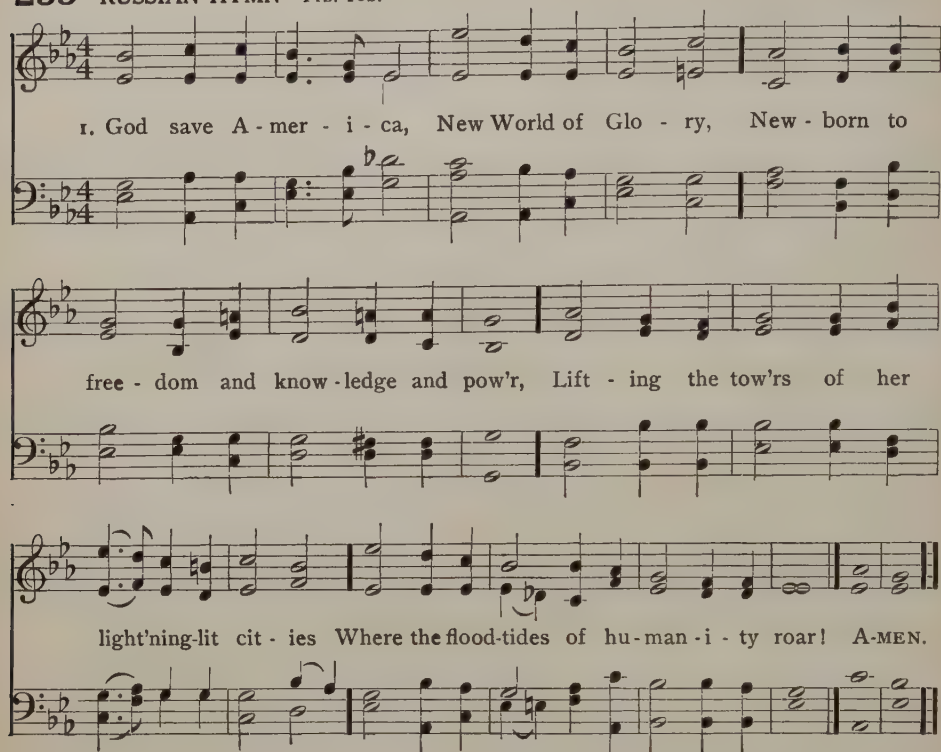
2 On the shore dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines on the stream;
'Tis the Star-spangled Banner — O long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

3 O thus be it e'er when freemen shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation;
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the Heaven-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation.
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust;"
And the Star-spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Patriotic and Memorial

235 RUSSIAN HYMN 118. 108.

Alexis von Lwoff



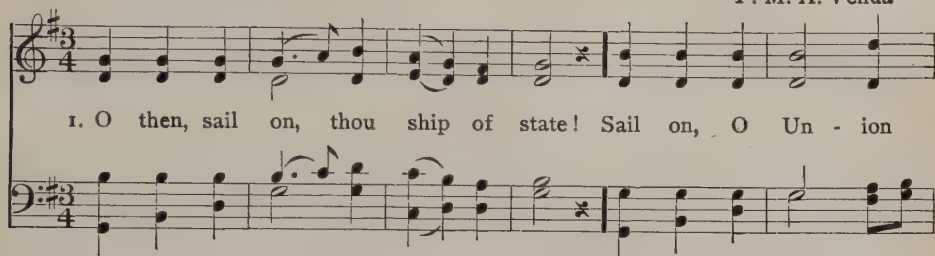
r. God save A - mer - i - ca, New World of Glo - ry, New - born to
 free - dom and know - ledge and pow'r, Lift - ing the tow'rs of her
 light'ning-lit cit - ies Where the flood-tides of hu - man - i - ty roar! A-MEN.

- 2 God save America! Here may all races
 Mingle together as children of God,
 Founding an empire on brotherly kindness,
 Equal in liberty, made of one blood!
- 3 God save America! Brotherhood banish
 Wail of the worker and curse of the crushed;
 Joy break in songs from her jubilant millions,
 Hailing the day when all discords are hushed!
- 4 God save America! Bearing the olive,
 Hers be the blessing the peacemakers prove,
 Calling the nations to glad federation,
 Leading the world in the triumph of love!
- 5 God save America! Mid all her splendors,
 Save her from pride and from luxury;
 Throne in her heart the unseen and eternal;
 Right be her might and the truth make her free!

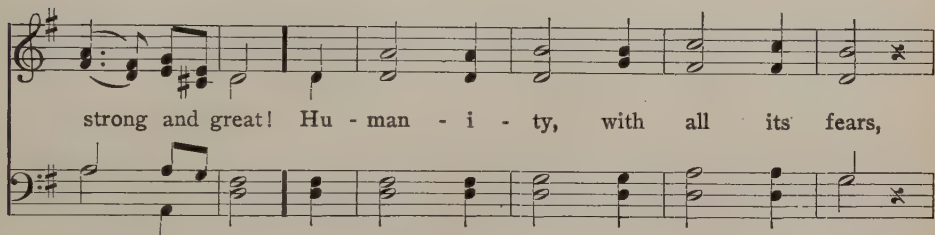
Patriotic and Memorial

236 PARK STREET L. M.

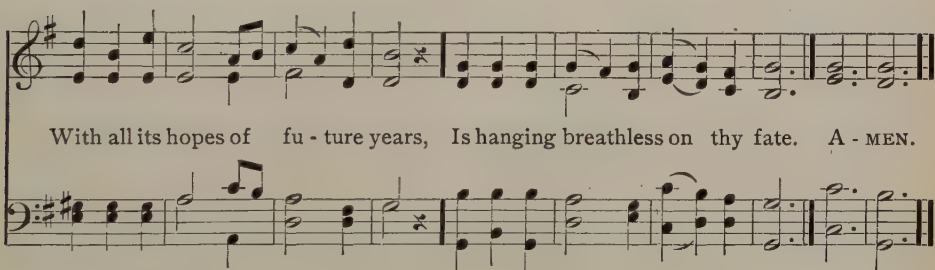
F. M. A. Venua



1. O then, sail on, thou ship of state! Sail on, O Un - ion



strong and great! Hu - man - i - ty, with all its fears,



With all its hopes of fu - ture years, Is hanging breathless on thy fate. A - MEN.

- 2 We know what Master laid thy keel,
What workmen wrought thy ribs of steel,
Who made each mast and sail and rope,
In what a forge and what a heat
Were shaped the anchors of thy hope.
- 3 Fear not each sudden sound and shock.
'Tis of the wave and not the rock;
In spite of rock and tempest's roar,
In spite of false lights on the shore,
Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea!
- 4 Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea!
Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee!
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith, triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee! are all with thee!

Longfellow (The Building of the Ship) adapted

Patriotic and Memorial

237 ALFORD 7s. 6s. 8s. 6s. D.

J. B. Dykes

1. The fa - thers built this cit - y In a - ges long a - go,

And bus - y in its bus - y streets, They hur - ried to and fro;

The chil - dren played a - round them And sang the songs of yore,

Till, one by one, they fell a-sleep, To work and play no more. A-MEN.

2 Yet still the city standeth,
A hive of toiling men,
And mother's love makes happy home
For children now as then;
O God of ages, help us
Such citizens to be
That children's children here may sing
The songs of liberty.

3 Let all the people praise thee,
Give all thy saving health,
Or vain the laborer's strong right arm
And vain the merchant's wealth;

Send forth thy light to banish
The shadows of the shame,
Till all the civic virtues shine
Around our city's name.

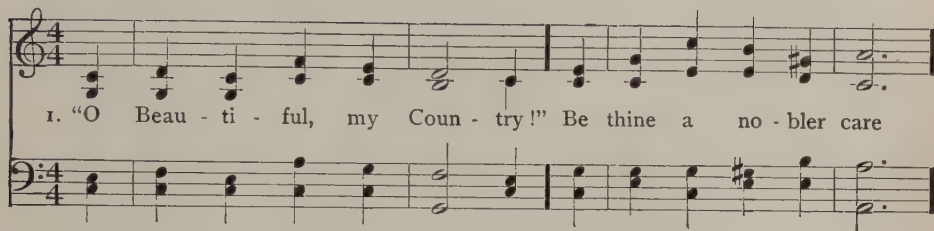
4 A commonweal of brothers
United, great and small,
Upon our banner blazoned be
The charter, "Each for all!"
Nor let us cease from battle,
Nor weary sheathe the sword,
Until this city is become
The city of the Lord.

William George Tarrant

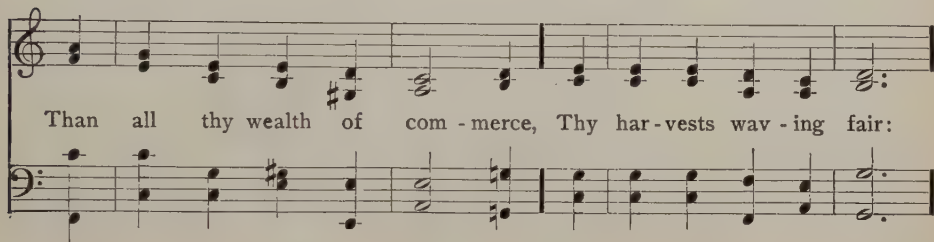
Patriotic and Memorial

238 EWING 7s. 6s. D.

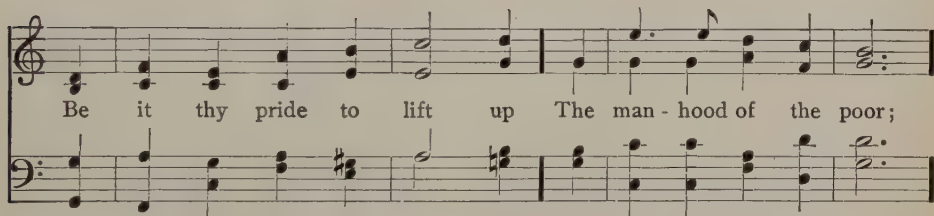
Alexander Ewing



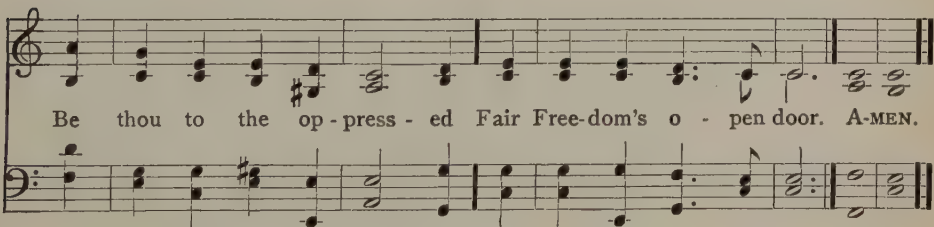
1. "O Beau - ti - ful, my Coun - try!" Be thine a no - bler care



Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair:



Be it thy pride to lift up The man - hood of the poor;



Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair Free - dom's o - pen door. A-MEN.

2 For thee our fathers suffered;
For thee they toiled and prayed;
Upon thy holy altar
Their willing lives they laid.
Thou hast no common birthright,
Grand memories on thee shine;
The blood of pilgrim nations
Commingle flows in thine.

3 O Beautiful, our Country!
Round thee in love we draw;
Thine is the grace of Freedom,
The majesty of Law.
Be Righteousness thy sceptre,
Justice thy diadem;
And on thy shining forehead
Be Peace the crowning gem!

Frederick L. Hosmer

Patriotic and Memorial

239 AUSTRIA 8s. 7s. D.

Franz J. Haydn

1. Not a-lone for might-y em-pire, Stretching far o'er land and sea,

Not a-lone for boun-teous har-vests, Lift we up our hearts to thee.

Stand-ing in the liv-ing pres-ent, Mem-o-ry and hope be-tween,

Lord, we would with deep thanksgiving Praise thee more for things un-seen. A-MEN.

2 Not for battle-ships and fortress,
Not for conquests of the sword,
But for conquests of the spirit
Give we thanks to thee, O Lord;
For the heritage of freedom,
For the home, the church, the school,
For the open door to manhood
In a land the people rule.

3 For the armies of the faithful
Lives that passed and left no name;
For the glory that illumines
Patriot souls of deathless fame;

For the people's prophet-leaders,
Loyal to thy living word, —
For all heroes of the spirit,
Give we thanks to thee, O Lord.

4 God of justice, save the people
From the war of race and creed,
From the strife of class and faction, —
Make our nation free indeed;
Keep her faith in simple manhood
Strong as when her life began,
Till it find its full fruition
In the Brotherhood of Man!

Patriotic and Memorial

240 PORTUGUESE HYMN (Adeste Fideles) 11s.

John Reading

1. Hear, hear, O ye Na-tions, and hear-ing o-bey. The cry from the
past and the call of to-day! Earth wea-ries and wastes with her
fresh life out-poured, The glut of the can-non, the spoil of the sword,
The glut of the can-non, the spoil of the sword. A-MEN.

- 2 Lo, dawns the new era, transcending the old,
The poet's rapt vision, by prophet foretold!
From War's grim tradition it maketh appeal
To service of all in a world's commonweal.
- 3 Home, altar and school, the mill and the mart,
The workers afield, in science, in art,
Peace-circled and sheltered, shall join to create
The manifold life of the firm-built State.
- 4 Then, then shall the empire of right over wrong
Be shield to the weak and a curb to the strong;
Then justice prevail and, the battle-flags furled,
The High Court of Nations give law to the world.
- 5 And thou, O my Country, from many made one,
Last-born of the nations, at morning thy sun,
Arise to the place thou art given to fill,
And lead the world-triumph of peace and good-will!

Frederick L. Hosmer

Patriotic and Memorial

241 BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Wm. Steffe

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com-ing of the Lord;

The first system of the hymn, featuring a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: "1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com-ing of the Lord;"

He is tramp - ling out the vin - tage, where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath

The second system of the hymn, continuing the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "He is tramp - ling out the vin - tage, where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath"

loos'd the fate-ful lightning of his ter - ri - ble swift sword; His truth is marching on.

The third system of the hymn, continuing the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "loos'd the fate-ful lightning of his ter - ri - ble swift sword; His truth is marching on."

HORUS

Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!

The chorus section, marked "HORUS". It features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time. The lyrics are: "Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!"

Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march-ing on. A-MEN.

The final system of the hymn, concluding with a double bar line. The lyrics are: "Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march-ing on. A-MEN."

Patriotic and Memorial

242 COMFORT IIS. IOS.

Anonymous

1. O Earth! thy Past is crowned and con - se - cra - ted With its re -
 form - ers, speak - ing yet, tho' dead; Who un - to strife and toil and tears were
 fa - ted, Who un - to fier - y mar - tyr - doms were led. A - MEN.

- 2 O Earth! the Present too is crowned with splendor
 By its reformers battling in the strife;
 Friends of humanity, stern, strong, and tender,
 Making the world more hopeful with their life.
- 3 O Earth! thy Future shall be great and glorious
 With its reformers, toiling in the van;
 Till truth and love shall reign o'er all victorious,
 And earth be given to freedom and to man.

Harris

241 continued

- 2 I have seen him in the watchfires of a hundred circling camps;
 They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
 I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;
 His truth is marching on.
- 3 He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
 He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat;
 O, be swift, my soul, to answer him! be jubilant, my feet!
 Our God is marching on.
- 4 In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea
 With a glory in his bosom, that transfigures you and me;
 As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
 While God is marching on.

Julia Ward Howe

Patriotic and Memorial

Dedicated to the Melrose Community Meetings

243 A SALUTE TO THE FLAG

Frank Horace Wheeler

Tempo di Marcia

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Tempo di Marcia'. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: '1. Old Glo - ry, we sa - lute thee, A - new we pledge our all; Our homes, our loves and al - tars, Our lives at thy first call. By all the sa - cred mar - tyrs Who've passed in Grand Re - view, We'll fight the good fight, And we'll die for the right, 'Neath the Red, White and Blue.' The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings such as 'ff' (fortissimo) and 'b' (basso).

1. Old Glo - ry, we sa - lute thee, A - new we pledge our all; Our
homes, our loves and al - tars, Our lives at thy first call. By
all the sa - cred mar - tyrs Who've passed in Grand Re - view, We'll
fight the good fight, And we'll die for the right, 'Neath the Red, White and Blue.

Words and music copyright, 1917, by Harold Marshall

Patriotic and Memorial

244 AULD LANG SYNE C. M. D.

Anon.

1. It sing - eth low in ev - 'ry heart, We hear it each and all,

A song of those who an - swer not How - ev - er we may call.
D.S. The kind, the true, the brave, the sweet, Who walk with us no more.

They throng the si - lence of the breast; We see them as of yore, A-MEN.

- 2 'Tis hard to take the burden up
When these have laid it down;
They brightened all the joy of life,
They softened every frown.
But, oh! 'tis good to think of them
When we are troubled sore.
Thanks be to God that such have been,
Although they are no more.
- 3 More homelike seems the vast unknown
Since they have entered there;
To follow them were not so hard,
Wherever they may fare.
They can not be where God is not,
On any sea or shore;
Whate'er betides, thy love abides,
Our God for evermore.

John W. Chadwick

243 continued

- 2 Old Glory from our portals
A throbbing welcome flings
To hosts of alien mortals,
The slaves of tyrant kings.
We, too, were born in bondage,
But off the shackles threw,
And out of the earth
That gave Liberty birth
Rose the Red, White and Blue.
- 3 Old Glory, Flag of Freedom,
Oh flag of stripes and stars;
Old Glory, stainless banner,
With blood-bought battle scars,
Lead on to righteous battle
For Peace the wide world through,
And conquer we must,
For in God is our trust,
With the Red, White and Blue.

Frank Horace Wheeler

Patriotic and Memorial

245 LANCASHIRE 7s. 6s. D.

H. Smart

1. Our coun - try's voice is plead - ing, Ye men of God, a - rise !

His prov - i - dence is lead - ing, The land be - fore you lies ;

Day-gleams are o'er it bright -'ning, And prom - ise clothes the soil ;

Wide fields, for har - vest whit -'ning, In - vite the reap - er's toil. A - MEN.

2 The love of Christ unfolding,
 Speed on from east to west,
 Till all, his cross beholding,
 In him are fully blessed.
 Great Author of salvation,
 Haste, haste the glorious day,
 When we, a Christian nation,
 Thy scepter shall obey !

The Spiritual Life — Admonition

246 LABAN S. M.

Lowell Mason

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes arise; And
hosts of sins are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies. A-MEN.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray,
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor once at ease sit down;

Thine arduous work will not be done
Till thou receive thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee at thy parting breath,
To his divine abode.

George Heath

247 SERENITY C. M.

W. V. Wallace

1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fellowship of love
His Spirit only can bestow Who reigns in light above. A-MEN.

2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away,
Because that light on thee hath shone
In which is perfect day.

3 Walk in the light! and even the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;

Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there!

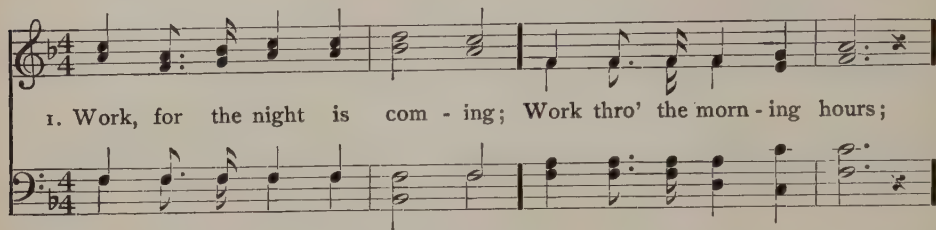
4 Walk in the light! and thine shall be
A path, though thorny, bright;
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
And God himself is light!

Bernard Barton

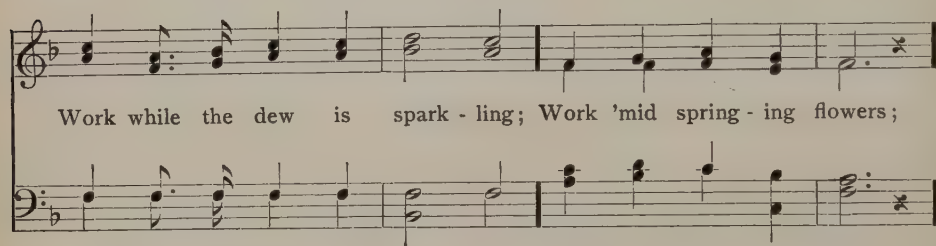
The Spiritual Life — Admonition

248 DILIGENCE 7. 6. 7. 5. D.

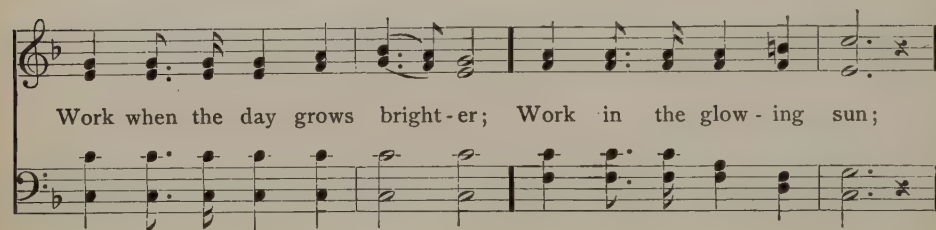
Lowell Mason



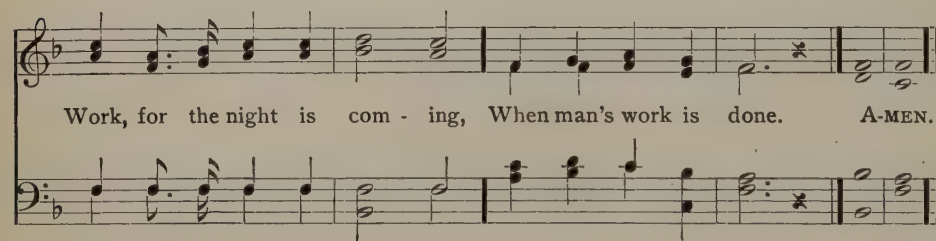
1. Work, for the night is com - ing; Work thro' the morn - ing hours;



Work while the dew is spark - ling; Work 'mid spring - ing flowers;



Work when the day grows bright - er; Work in the glow - ing sun;



Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done. A-MEN.

2 Work, for the night is coming;
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying moment
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming;
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies;
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work, while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

Annie L. Walker

The Spiritual Life—Repentance

249 BEATITUDO C. M.

Rev. J. B. Dykes

1. O, rich - ly, Fa - ther, have I been Blest ev - er - more by thee!

And morning, noon, and night thou hast Pre-served me ten - der - ly. A-MEN.

2 Unworthy to be called thy son,
I come with shame to thee,
Father; O, more than Father thou
Hast always been to me!

3 Help me to break the heavy chains
The world has round me thrown,
And know the glorious liberty
Of an obedient son.

4 That I may henceforth heed whate'er
Thy voice within me saith,
Fix deeply in my heart of hearts
The mighty power of faith, —

5 Faith that, like armor to my soul,
Shall keep all evil out,
More mighty than an angel host
Encamping round about.

Rev. William Henry Furness, D.D.

250 PETERBOROUGH C. M.

R. Harrison

1. Lord, I be - lieve! thy pow'r I own, Thy word I would o - bey;

I wan-der comfort-less and lone When from . thy truth I stray. A-MEN.

2 Lord, I believe! but gloomy fears
Sometimes bedim my sight;
I look to thee with prayers and tears,
And cry for strength and light.

3 Lord, I believe! but oft I know
My faith is cold and weak;
My weakness strengthen, and bestow
The confidence I seek.

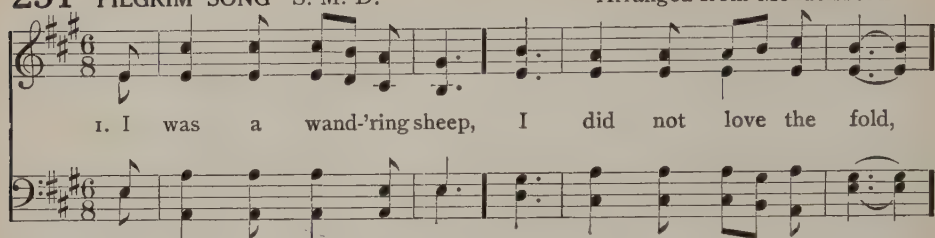
4 Yes, I believe! and only thou
Canst give my soul relief;
Lord, to thy truth my spirit bow;
"Help thou mine unbelief!"

Rev. John Reynell Wreford, D.D.

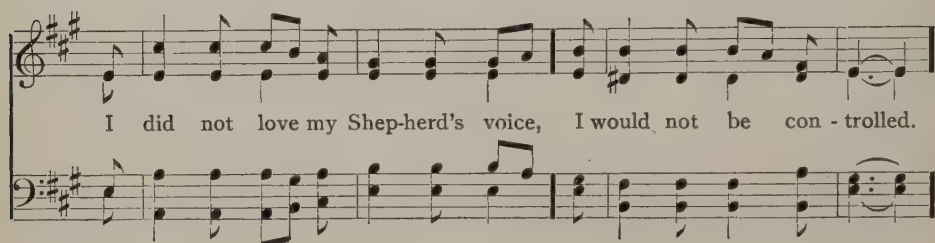
The Spiritual Life — Repentance

251 PILGRIM SONG S. M. D.

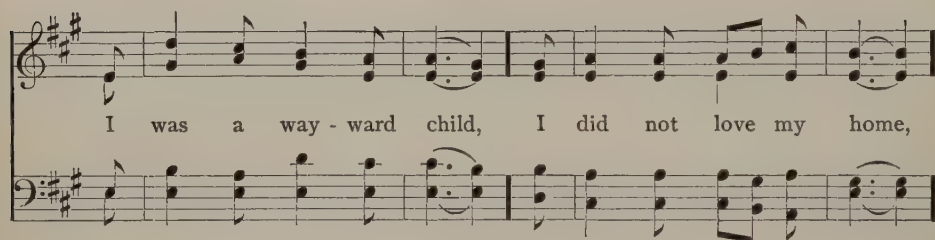
Arranged from Mendelssohn



I. I was a wand'ring sheep, I did not love the fold,



I did not love my Shep-herd's voice, I would not be con-trolled.



I was a way-ward child, I did not love my home,



I did not love my Fa-ther's voice, I loved a-far to roam. A-MEN.

2 The Shepherd sought his sheep,
The Father sought his child;
They followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild.
They found me nigh to death,
Famished, and faint, and lone;
They bound me with the bands of love,
They saved the wandering one.

3 I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled;
But now I love my Shepherd's voice,
I love, I love the fold!
I was a wayward child,
I once preferred to roam;
But now I love my Father's voice,
I love, I love his home!

Rev. Horatius Bonar, D.D.

The Spiritual Life—Repentance

252 HOPE L. M.

H. S. Irons

1. Be-hold, a Stran-ger at the door: He gen-tly knocks, has knocked be-fore;

Has waited long, is wait-ing still: You treat no oth-er friend so ill. A-MEN.

2 O, lovely attitude! he stands
With melting heart and laden hands;
O, matchless kindness! and he shows
This matchless kindness to his foes.

3 Rise, touched with gratitude divine,
Turn out his enemy and thine,
Turn out thy soul-enslaving sin,
And let the heavenly stranger in.

Rev. Joseph Grigg

253 DALEHURST C. M.

Arthur Cottman

1. O thou, from whom all good-ness flows, I lift my heart to thee;

In all my sor-rows, con-flicts, woes, Dear Lord, re-mem-ber me. A-MEN.

2 When on my aching burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon grant, thy peace impart;
Dear Lord, remember me.

4 If worn with pain, disease, and grief
This feeble frame should be,
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief;
Dear Lord, remember me.

3 When trials sore obstruct my way
And ills I cannot flee,
O let my strength be as my day;
Dear Lord, remember me.

5 When in the solemn hour of death
I wait thy just decree,
Be this the pray'r of my last breath:
Dear Lord, remember me.

Rev. Thomas Haweis

The Spiritual Life—Repentance

254 FEDERAL STREET L. M.

H. K. Oliver

1. My soul be-fore thee pros-trate lies; To thee, her source, my spir - it flies;

My wants I mourn, my chains I see: O, let thy pres-ence set me free! A-MEN.

- 2 In life's short day, let me yet more
Of thy enlivening power implore;
My mind must deeper sink in thee,
My foot stand firm from wandering free.
- 3 Take full possession of my heart,
The lowly mind of Christ impart;
I still will wait, O Lord, on thee,
Till, in thy light, the light I see.
- 4 One only care my soul should know,—
Father, all thy commands to do;
O, deep engrave it on my breast,
That I in thee alone am blest!

C. F. Richter. Tr. Rev. J. Wesley
Arr. by Lowell Mason

255 HORTON 7s.

1. Broth-er, hast thou wan-dered far From thy Fa-ther's hap-py home,

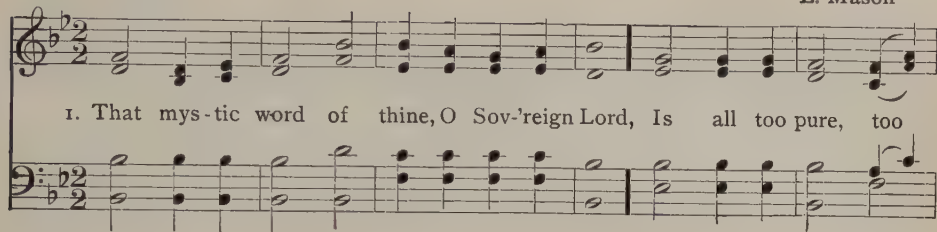
With thy-self and God at war? Turn thee, brother, homeward come! A-MEN.

- 2 Hast thou wasted all the powers
God for noble uses gave?
Squandered life's most golden hours?
Turn thee, brother, God can save!
- 3 Is a mighty famine now
In thy heart and in thy soul?
- Discontent upon thy brow?
Turn thee, God will make thee whole!
- 4 He can heal thy bitterest wound,
He thy gentlest prayer can hear;
Seek him, for he may be found;
Call upon him, — he is near!

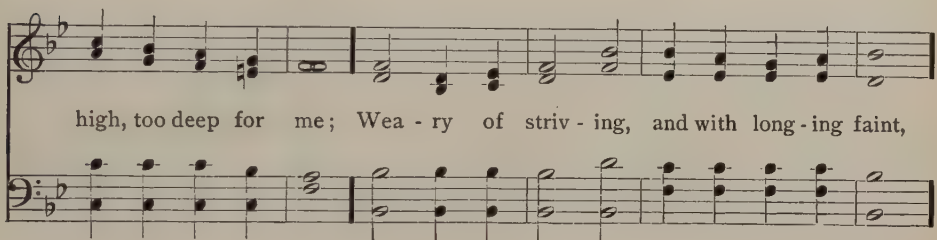
The Spiritual Life — Supplication

256 ERNAN IOS.

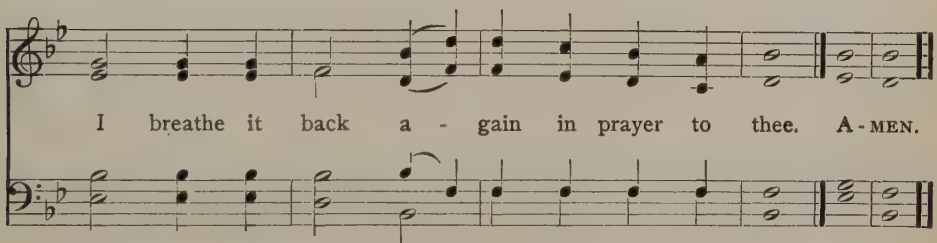
L. Mason



i. That mys-tic word of thine, O Sov'-reign Lord, Is all too pure, too



high, too deep for me; Wea-ry of striv-ing, and with long-ing faint,



I breathe it back a - gain in prayer to thee. A - MEN.

- 2 Abide in me; o'ershadow by thy love
Each half-formed purpose and dark thought of sin;
Quench, ere it rise, each selfish, low desire,
And keep my soul as thine, calm and divine.
- 3 As some rare perfume in a vase of clay
Pervades it with a fragrance not its own,
So, when thou dwellest in a mortal soul,
All heaven's own sweetness seems around it thrown.
- 4 The soul alone, like a neglected harp,
Grows out of tune, and needs that hand divine:
Dwell thou within it, tune and touch the chords
Till every note and string shall answer thine.
- 5 Abide in me: there have been moments pure
When I have seen thy face and felt thy power;
Then evil lost its grasp, and passion, hushed,
Owned the divine enchantment of the hour.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe

The Spiritual Life — Supplication

257 ASHWELL L. M.

L. Mason

1. O, blest the souls, for - ev - er blest, Where God as Rul - er is con-fessed!

O, hap-py hearts and happy homes, To whom the King of Glory comes! A-MEN.

2 Fling wide thy portals, O my heart!
Be thou a temple set apart!
So shall thy Sovereign enter in,
And new and nobler life begin.

3 Deliverer, come! we open wide
Our hearts to thee; here, Lord, abide!
Let all thy glorious presence feel;
O King of souls, thyself reveal.

George Wissel. Tr. Catherine Winkworth

258 ELMHURST C. M.

Attr. J. Stainer

1. We bless thee for thy peace, O God, Deep as th'un-fath-omed sea,

Which falls like sun-shine on the road Of those who trust in thee. A-MEN.

2 We ask not, Father, for repose
Which comes from outward rest,
If we may have through all life's woes
Thy peace within our breast.

3 That peace which suffers and is strong,
Trusts where it cannot see,
Deems not the trial-way too long,
But leaves the end with thee.

4 That peace which flows serene and deep,
A river in the soul,
Whose banks a living verdure keep,
God's sunshine o'er the whole.

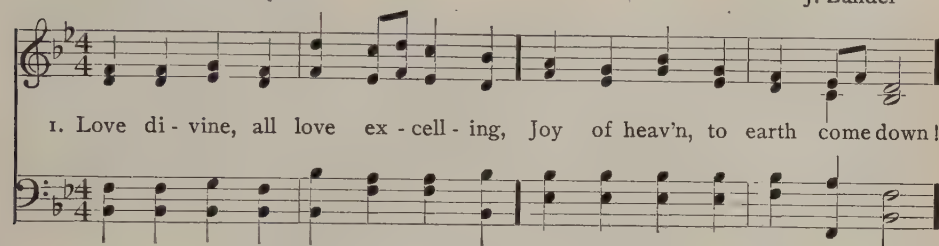
5 O, Father, give our hearts this peace,
Whate'er the outward be,
Till all life's discipline shall cease,
And we go home to thee.

Anonymous

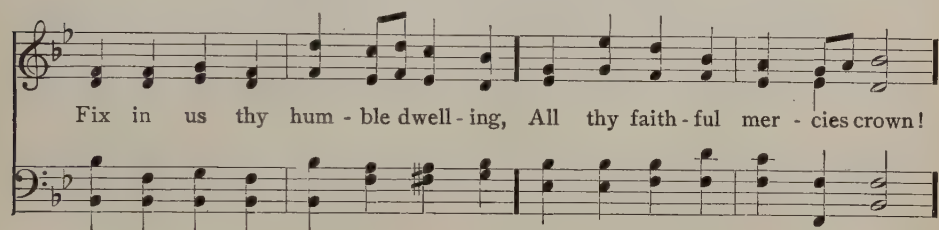
The Spiritual Life — Supplication

259 BEECHER 8s. 7s. D.

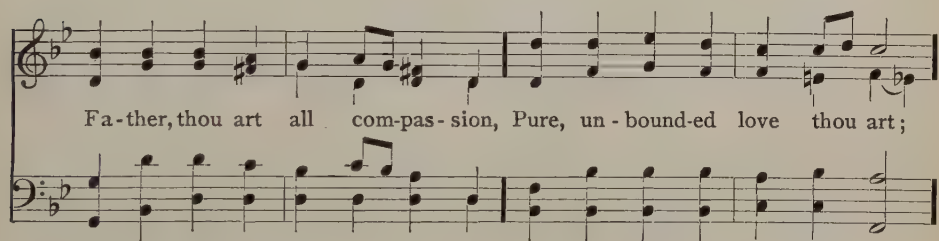
J. Zundel



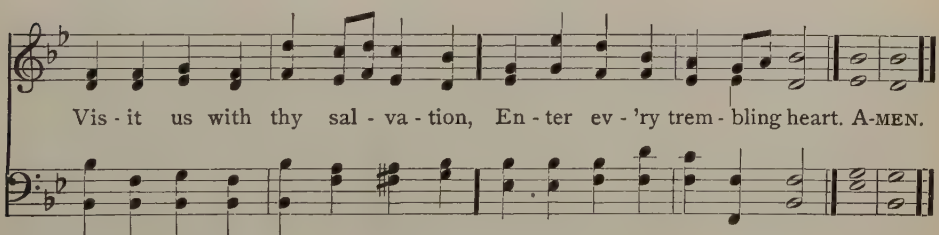
1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!



Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown!



Fa - ther, thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love thou art;



Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart. A - MEN.

2 Breathe, O, breathe thy loving Spirit
 Into every troubled breast!
 Let us all in thee inherit,
 Let us find thy promised rest.
 Come, Almighty to deliver,
 Let us all thy grace receive!
 Graciously come down, and never,
 Never more thy temples leave.

3 Finish, then, thy new creation,
 Pure and spotless may we be;
 Let us see our whole salvation
 Perfectly secured by thee.
 Changed from glory into glory,
 Till in heaven we take our place,
 Till we cast our crowns before thee,
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Rev. Charles Wesley

The Spiritual Life — Supplication

260 FLEMMING P. M.

F. Flemming

1. O Ho-ly Sav-iour, Friend un - seen, The faint, the weak, on thee may lean;
Help me, throughout life's va-rying scene, By faith to cling to thee. A-MEN.

2 Blest with communion so divine,
Take what thou wilt, shall I repine,
When, as the branches to the vine,
My soul may cling to thee?

3 What though the world deceitful prove,
And earthly friends and joys remove,
With patient, uncomplaining love
Still would I cling to thee.

4 Though faith and hope awhile be tried,
I ask not, need not, aught beside:
How safe, how calm, how satisfied,
The soul that clings to thee!

5 Blest is my lot, whate'er befall;
What can disturb me, who appall,
While as my strength, my rock, my all,
Saviour, I cling to thee?

Charlotte Elliott

261 COVENTRY C. M.

Lowell Mason

1. O for a faith that will not shrink Tho' pressed by man - y a foe,
That will not trem - ble on the brink Of pov - er - ty or woe; A-MEN.

2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But in the hour of grief or pain
Can lean upon its God;

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without,
That, when in danger, knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;

4 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last spark is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lights up a dying bed.

5 Lord, give me such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
I taste e'en now the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

Rev. William H. Bathurst

The Spiritual Life — Supplication

262 BLUMENTHAL 7s. D.

J. Blumenthal

1. Thine for - ev - er! God of love, Hear us from thy throne a - bove;

Thine for ev - er may we be, Here and in e - ter - ni - ty.

Thine for - ev - er! O, how blest They who find in thee their rest!

Sav - iour, Guar - dian, heavenly Friend, O, de - fend us to the end! A-MEN.

2 Thine forever! Saviour, keep
 These thy frail and trembling sheep;
 Safe alone beneath thy care,
 Let us all thy goodness share.
 Thine forever! Lord of life,
 Shield us through our earthly strife.
 Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
 Guide us to the realms of day.

Mrs. Mary Fawler Maude

The Spiritual Life — Supplication

263 ORTHWAITE 7s. 6l.

Arr. from J. B. Powell

1. Lead us with thy gen - tle sway, As a will - ing child is led;

Speed us on our for - ward way As a pil - grim, Lord, is sped,

Who with pray'rs and helps di - vine Seeks a con - se - crat - ed shrine. A-MEN.

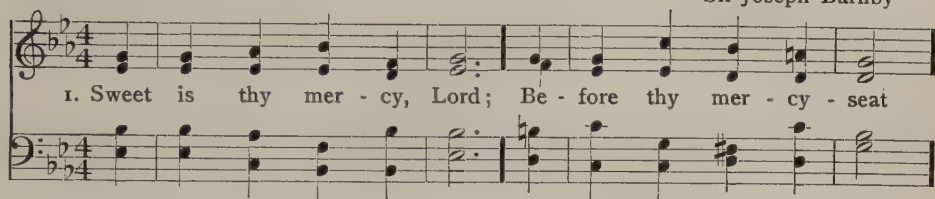
2 We are pilgrims, and our goal
Is that distant land whose bourne
Is the haven of the soul;
Where the mourners cease to mourn,
Where the Saviour's hand will dry
Every tear from every eye.

3 Lead us thither! thou dost know
All the way; but, wanderers, we
Often miss our path below,
And stretch out our hands to thee:
Guide us, save us, and prepare
Our appointed mansion there!

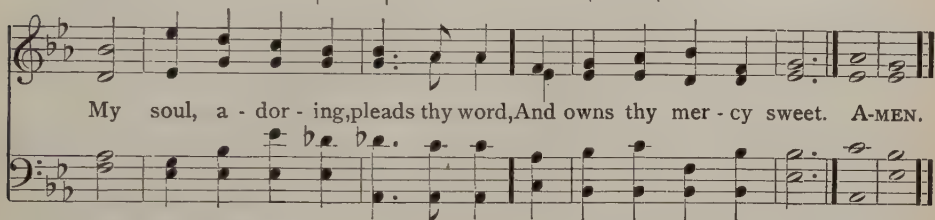
The Spiritual Life — Supplication

264 ST. ANDREW S. M.

Sir Joseph Barnby



1. Sweet is thy mer - cy, Lord; Be - fore thy mer - cy - seat



My soul, a - dor - ing, pleads thy word, And owns thy mer - cy sweet. A-MEN.

2 My need and thy desires
Are all in Christ complete;
Thou hast the justice truth requires,
And I thy mercy sweet.

3 Where'er thy Name is blest,
Where'er thy people meet,

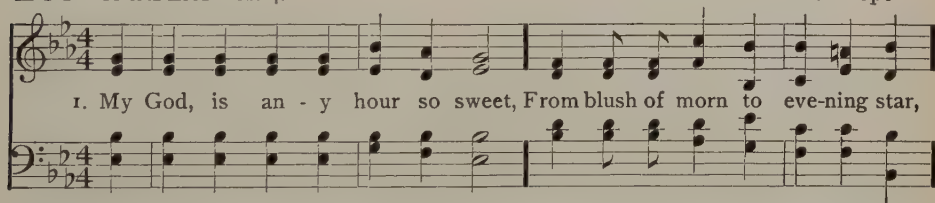
There I delight in thee to rest,
And find thy mercy sweet.

4 Light thou my weary way,
Lead thou my wandering feet,
That while I stay on earth I may
Still find thy mercy sweet.

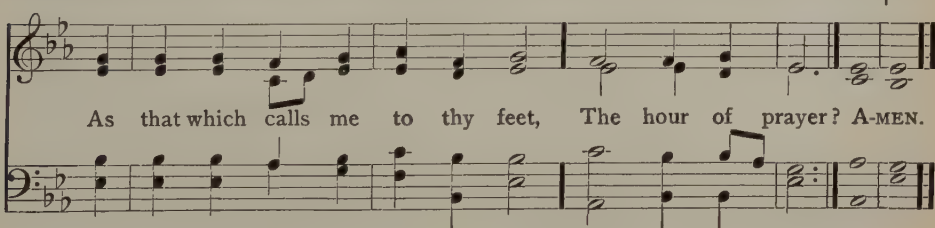
Rev. John S. B. Monsell

265 HERBERT 8s. 4.

Rev. Richard R. Chope



1. My God, is an - y hour so sweet, From blush of morn to eve - ning star,



As that which calls me to thy feet, The hour of prayer? A-MEN.

2 Blest is that tranquil hour of morn,
And blest that solemn hour of eve,
When, on the wings of prayer upborne,
The world I leave.

3 Then is my strength by thee renewed;
Then are my sins by thee forgiven;
Then dost thou cheer my solitude
With hopes of heaven.

4 No words can tell what sweet relief
There for my every want I find;
What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What peace of mind!

5 Lord, till I reach yon blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to Thee.

Charlotte Elliott

The Spiritual Life — Supplication

266 BYEFIELD C. M.

Thomas Hastings

1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Ut - tered or un - ex - pressed,
The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast. A - MEN.

- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye
When none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.
- 4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice
Returning from his ways,
- While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold, he prays."
- 5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watchword at the gates of death;
He enters heaven with prayer.
- 6 O thou, by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
The path of prayer thyself hast trod;
Lord, teach us how to pray.

James Montgomery

267 EVAN C. M.

Rev. William H. Havergal

1. There is an eye that nev - er sleeps Be - neath the wing of night;
There is an ear that nev - er shuts When sink the beams of light; A - MEN.

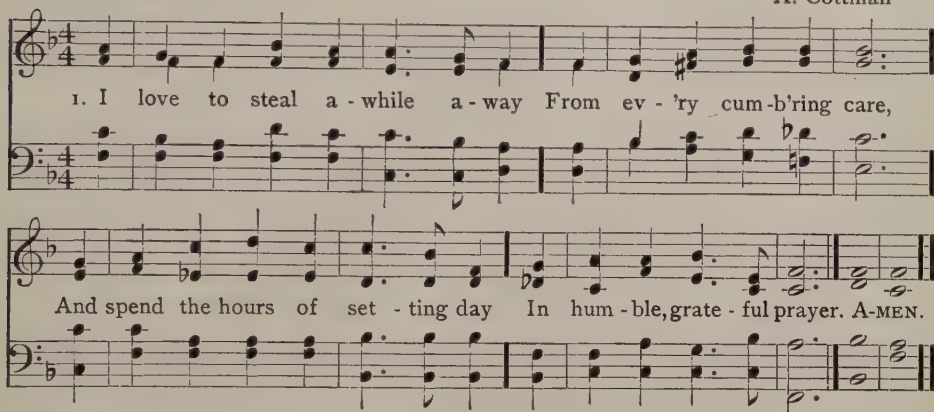
- 2 There is an arm that never tires
When human strength gives way;
There is a love that never fails
When earthly loves decay.
- 3 That eye is fixed on seraph throngs;
That arm upholds the sky;
That ear is filled with angel songs;
That love is throned on high.
- 4 But there's a power which man can
When mortal aid is vain, [wield
That eye, that arm, that love to reach,
That listening ear to gain.
- 5 That power is prayer, which soars on
Through Jesus, to the throne, [high,
And moves the hand which moves the
To bring salvation down. [world,

Rev. James C. Wallace

The Spiritual Life—Supplication

268 DALEHURST C. M.

A. Cottman



1. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev - 'ry cum-b'ring care,
And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum - ble, grate - ful prayer. A-MEN.

2 I love in solitude to shed
The penitential tear,
And all his promises to plead
Where none but God can hear.

3 I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore,
And all my cares and sorrows cast
On him whom I adore.

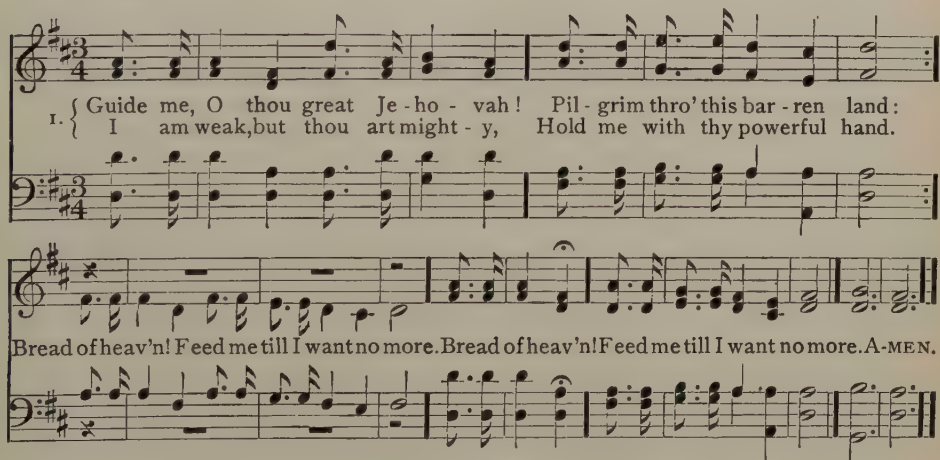
4 I love by faith to take a view
Of brighter scenes in heaven:
The prospect doth my strength renew,
While here by tempests driven.

5 Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day!

Mrs. P. H. Brown

269 ZION . 8. 7. 4.

Thomas Hastings



1. { Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah! Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land:
I am weak, but thou art might - y, Hold me with thy powerful hand.
Bread of heav'n! Feed me till I want no more. Bread of heav'n! Feed me till I want no more. A-MEN.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow:
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer!
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside:
Cleave the flood, and stay the waters,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

William Williams

The Spiritual Life — Aspiration

270 CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. from Schumann

1. We have not wings, we can not soar, But we have feet to scale and climb,
By slow de-grees, by more and more, The cloudy sum - mits of our time. A-MEN.

2 The heights by great men reached and
Were not attained by sudden flight, [kept
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.

3 All common things, each day's events,
That with the hour begin and end,
Our pleasures and our discontents,
Are rounds by which we may ascend.

Longfellow (The Ladder of St. Augustine)

271 THIRTLÉ 7s.

C. Thirlé

1. Thirsting for a liv - ing spring, Seek - ing for a high - er home,
Rest - ing where our souls must cling, Trust - ing, hop - ing, Lord, we come. A-MEN.

2 Glorious hopes our spirits fill,
When we feel that thou art near;
Father, then our fears are still,
Then the soul's bright end is clear.

3 Life's hard conflict we would win,
Read the meaning of life's frown,

Change the thorn-bound wreath of sin
For the spirit's starry crown.

4 Make us beautiful within
By thy Spirit's holy light;
Guard us when our faith is dim,
Father of all love and might!

Rev. Francis P. Appleton

The Spiritual Life — Aspiration

272 BLESSED SAVIOUR 6s. 5s. D.

Anonymous

1. Take thy staff, O pil - grim ! Haste thee on thy way ; Let the mor - row find thee

Far - ther than to - day. If thou seek the cit - y Of the Gold-en Street,

Pause not on thy path - way, Rest not wea - ry feet. A-MEN.

2 In the heavenly journey
Press with zeal along;
Resting will but weary,
Running make thee strong.
Wings that eagles carry
Rear them in their flight;
So thy burden bears thee,
Surely, then, 'tis light!

3 Haste! it hath been told thee
All things are thine own;
Pass the pearly portals,
Stand before the throne.
Here thy journey endeth,
Here thy staff lay down;
Enter here thy mansion,
Here receive thy crown!

Theodore Tilton

The Spiritual Life — Consecration

273 BEMERTON C. M.

Greatorex Collection

I. I wor-ship thee, sweet Will of God, And all thy ways a-dore;

And ev-'ry day I live, I seem To love thee more and more. A-MEN.

- 2 When obstacles and trials seem
Like prison walls to be,
I do the little I can do,
And leave the rest to thee.
- 3 I have no cares, O blessed Will,
For all my cares are thine;
I live in triumph, Lord, for thou
Hast made thy triumphs mine.

- 4 Man's weakness, waiting upon God,
Its end can never miss;
For man on earth no work can do
More angel-like than this.
- 5 Ride on, ride on triumphantly!
Thou glorious Will, ride on!
Faith's pilgrim sons behind thee take
The road that thou hast gone.

Rev. Frederick Wm. Faber

274 HESPERUS L. M.

Henry Baker

1. Love is and was my king and lord, And will be, tho' as yet I keep

With-in the court on earth, and sleep En-compassed by his faith-ful guard, A-MEN.

- 2 And hear at times a sentinel
Who moves about from place to place,
And whispers to the worlds of space,
In the deep night, that all is well.
- 3 And all is well, though faith and form
Be sundered in the night of fear;
Well roars the storm to those that hear
A deeper voice across the storm.
- 4 'Tis God, who ever lives and moves,
One God, one law, one element,
And one far-off divine event,
To which the whole creation moves.

The Spiritual Life — Consecration

275 LOVE'S OFFERING P. M.

E. P. Parker

1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing, Cost - ly and sweet, May we, like

Mag - da - lene, Lay at thy feet; Yet may love's in - cense rise,

Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice, Dear Lord, to thee, Dear Lord, to thee. A-MEN.

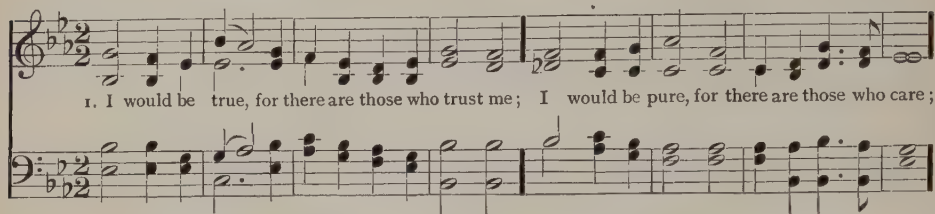
- 2 Daily our lives would show
Weakness made strong,
Toilsome and gloomy ways
Brightened with song;
Some deeds of kindness done,
Some souls by patience won,
Dear Lord, to thee.
- 3 Some word of hope for hearts
Burdened with fears,
Some balm of peace for eyes
Blinded with tears,
Some dews of mercy shed,
Some wayward footsteps led,
Dear Lord, to thee.
- 4 Thus in thy service, Lord,
Till eventide
Closes the day of life,
May we abide!
And when earth's labors cease,
Bid us depart in peace,
Dear Lord, to thee.

Rev. Edwin P. Parker, D.D.

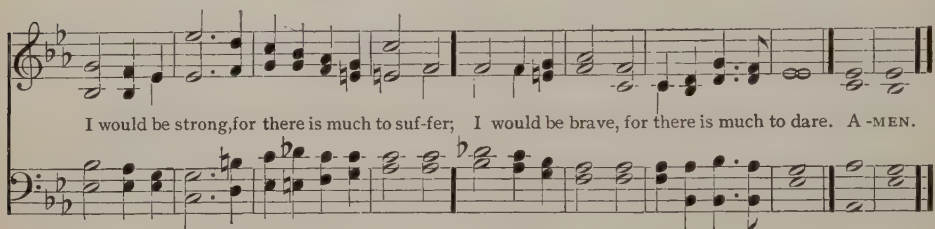
The Spiritual Life — Consecration

276 BERLIN 11S. 10S.

Mendelssohn



1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be pure, for there are those who care;



I would be strong, for there is much to suffer; I would be brave, for there is much to dare. A - MEN.

- 2 I would be friend of all, the foe, the friendless;
I would be giving, and forget the gift;
I would be humble, for I know my weakness;
I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

Howard Arnold Waters

277 ST. SYLVESTER 8s. 7s.

J. B. Dykes



1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to thee;



Take my mo - ments and my days; Let them flow in cease - less praise. A - MEN.

- 2 Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of thy love;
Take my feet and let them be
Swift and "beautiful" for thee.

- 3 Take my voice and let me sing
Always, only, for my King.
Take my lips and let them be
Filled with messages from thee.

- 4 Take my will and make it thine,
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is thine own,
It shall be thy royal throne.

- 5 Take my love, my Lord! I pour
At thy feet its treasure-store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for thee.

Frances K. Havergal

The Spiritual Life — Consecration

278 ST. AGNES C. M.

Rev. J. B. Dykes

1. O, for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav - en - ly frame,
A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb! A-MEN.

2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word?

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

4 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.
5 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

William Cowper

279 UXBRIDGE L. M.

Lowell Mason

1. So let our lips and lives ex - press The ho - ly gos - pel we pro - fess;
So let our works and virtues shine, To prove the doctrine all di - vine. A-MEN.

2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honors of our Saviour God,
When the salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.

3 Our flesh and sense must be denied,
Passion and envy, lust and pride;
While justice, temperance, truth, and love
Our inward piety approve.

4 Religion bears our spirits up,
While we expect that blessed hope,—
The bright appearance of the Lord;
And faith stands leaning on his word.

Isaac Watts

The Spiritual Life—Assurance

280 ST. MARGARET P. M.

A. L. Peace

1. O love that wilt not let me go, . . I rest my wea - ry

soul in thee; . I give thee back the life I owe, . .

That in thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be. A-MEN.

- 2 O light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.
- 3 O joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.
- 4 O cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms, red,
Life that shall endless be.

Rev. Geo. Matheson, D.D.

The Spiritual Life — Assurance

281 WHEN ON MY DAY OF LIFE II. 10. II. 6.

J. Barnby

1. When on my day of life the night is fall-ing, And in the winds from
un-sunned spa-ces blown, I hear far voic-es out of dark-ness
call-ing My feet to paths unknown, My feet to paths un-known. A-MEN.

- 2 Thou, who hast made my home of life so pleasant,
Leave not its tenant when its walls decay;
O Love Divine, O Helper, ever present,
Be thou my strength and stay!
- 3 Be near me when all else is from me drifting,
Earth, sky, home's pictures, days of shade and shine,
And kindly faces to my own uplifting
The love that answers mine.
- 4 I have but thee, O Father! let thy spirit
Be with me, then, to comfort and uphold;
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm, I merit,
Nor street of shining gold.
- 5 Suffice it if — my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiv'n through thy abounding grace —
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place.
- 6 Some humble door among thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade, where sin and striving cease,
And flows forever through heaven's green expansions
The river of thy peace.
- 7 There, from the music round about me stealing,
I fain would learn the new and holy song,
And find, at last, beneath thy trees of healing,
The life for which I long.

John Greenleaf Whittier

The Spiritual Life — Assurance

282 NEVER ALONE P. M.

Ferd. Silcher

1. Far out on the des-o-late bil-low, The sail-or sails the sea,

A-lone with the night and the tem-pest, Where count-less dan-gers be.

CHORUS

1,2,3. Yet, nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
4. That, nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;

For God is a friend un-fail-ing, And God is ev-'ry-where. A-MEN.

- 2 Far down in the earth's dark bosom,
The miner mines the ore;
Death lurks in the dark behind him,
And hides in the rocks before.— CHO.
- 3 Forth into the dreadful battle
The steadfast soldier goes,
No friend, when he lies a-dying
His eyes to kiss and close.— CHO.

- 4 Lord, grant as we sail life's ocean,
Or delve in its mines of woe,
Or fight in its terrible conflict,
This comfort all to know.— CHO.

R. W. Raymond

The Spiritual Life — Assurance

283 SERENITY C. M.

Arr. from W. V. Wallace

1. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps, To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For him no depth can drown. A - MEN.

2 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is he;
And faith has yet its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

4 Through him the first fond prayers are
Our lips of childhood frame; [said,
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with his name.

3 The healing of the seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

5 O Lord and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own thy sway, we hear thy call,
We test our lives by thine.

J. G. Whittier

284 ST. AGNES C. M.

Rev. J. B. Dykes

1. One thought I have, my am - ple creed, So deep it is and broad,
And e - qual to my ev - 'ry need,— It is the thought of God. A - MEN.

2 Each morn unfolds some fresh surprise,
I feast at life's full board;
And rising in my inner skies,
Shines forth the thought of God.

4 I ask not far before to see,
But take in trust my road;
Life, death, and immortality
Are in my thought of God.

3 At night my gladness is my prayer;
I drop my daily load,
And every care is pillowed there
Upon the thought of God.

5 Be still the light upon my way,
My pilgrim staff and rod,
My rest by night, my strength by day,
O blessed thought of God!

Rev. Frederick L. Hosmer

The Spiritual Life — Assurance

285 BERLIN IIS. IOS.

Mendelssohn

1. Still, still with thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth, When the bird

wak - eth, and the shad-ows flee; Fair - er than morn - ing, love-lier than the

day - light, Dawns the sweet con - scious-ness: I am with thee. A-MEN.

- 2 Alone with thee, amid the mystic shadows,
The solemn hush of Nature newly born;
Alone with thee, in breathless adoration,
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.
- 3 As in the dawning, o'er the waveless ocean,
The image of the morning star doth rest,
So in this stillness thou beholdest only
Thine image in the waters of my breast.
- 4 Still, still with thee! as to each new-born morning
A fresh and solemn splendor still is given,
So doth this blessed consciousness, awaking,
Breathe, each day, nearness unto Thee and heaven.
- 5 When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
Its closing eye looks up to thee in prayer,
Sweet the repose, beneath thy wings o'er shading,
But sweeter still, to wake and find thee there.
- 6 So shall it be at last, in that bright morning,
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee;
O! in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought: I am with thee!

Harriet Beecher Stowe

The Spiritual Life — Assurance

286 WINNIFRED 7s. 6s. D.

Arr. from Thalberg

i. Some-times a light sur-pris-es The Chris-tian while he sings;

It is the Lord, who ris-es With heal-ing in his wings;

When com-forts are de-clin-ing, He grants the soul a-gain

A sea-son of clearshin-ing To cheer it aft-er rain. A-MEN.

2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new;
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
"E'en let the unknown morrow
Bring with it what it may."

3 It can bring with it nothing,
But he will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe his people too;

Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed;
And he who feeds the ravens,
Will give his children bread.

4 Though vine, nor fig-tree neither,
Its wonted fruit should bear;
Though all the fields should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there;
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice;
For while in him confiding
I cannot but rejoice.

William Cowper

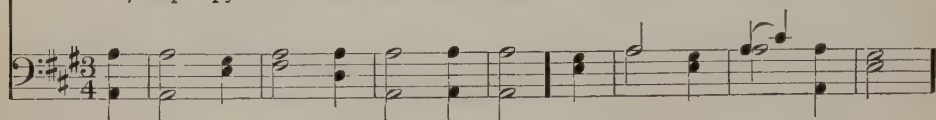
The Spiritual Life -- Assurance

287 BALERMA C. M.

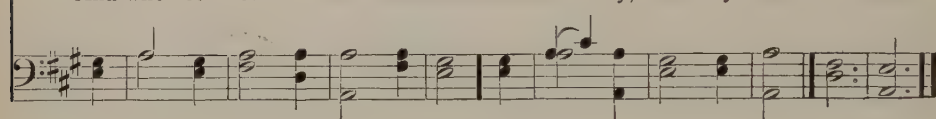
Arr. by R. Simpson



1. Oh, hap - py is the man who hears In - struc-tion's warn - ing voice;



And who ce - les - tial wis - dom makes His ear - ly, on - ly choice. A - MEN.



2 Her treasures are of more esteem
Than east or west unfold;
And her rewards more precious are
Than all their mines of gold.

4 She guides the young with innocence
In pleasure's path to tread;
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the hoary head.

3 In her right hand she holds to view
A length of happy days;
Riches with splendid honors joined,
Her left hand full displays.

5 According as her labors rise,
So her rewards increase:
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

Logan

288

1 Blest is the man who fears the Lord!
His well-established mind,
In every varying scene of life,
Shall true composure find.

3 Though dark his present prospects be,
And sorrows round him dwell,
Yet hope can whisper to his soul,
That all shall issue well.

2 Oft through the deep and stormy sea
The heavenly footsteps lie;
But on a glorious world beyond
His faith can fix its eye.

4 Full in the presence of his God,
Through every scene he goes;
And, fearing him, no other fear
His steadfast bosom knows.

Exeter Coll.

The Spiritual Life — Comfort

289 FEDERAL STREET L. M.

H. K. Oliver

1. O Love Di-vine, that stooped to share Our sharp-est pang, our bit-terest tear,

On thee we cast each earth-born care : We smile at pain while thou art near ! A-MEN.

2 Though long the weary way we tread, The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
And sorrow crown each lingering year, Shall softly tell us, thou art near!
No path we shun, no darkness dread,
Our hearts still whispering, thou art near !
3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief, 4 On thee we fling our burdening woe,
And trembling faith is changed to fear, O Love Divine, forever dear,
Content to suffer, while we know,
Living and dying, thou art near !

Oliver Wendell Holmes

290 SILOAM C. M.

I. B. Woodbury

1. By cool Si-lo-am's sha-dy rill How fair the lil-y grows !

How sweet the breath, be-neath the hill, Of Sha-ron's dew-y rose ! A-MEN.

2 Lo ! such the child whose early feet Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,
The paths of peace have trod, And stormy passion's rage.
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet, 5 O thou, whose infant feet were found
Is upward drawn to God. Within thy Father's shrine, [crowned.
3 By cool Siloam's shady rill Whose years, with changeless virtue
The lily must decay; Were all alike divine, —
The rose that blooms beneath the hill 6 Dependent on thy bounteous breath,
Must shortly fade away. We seek thy grace alone,
4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour In childhood, manhood, age and death,
Of man's maturer age To keep us still thine own.

The Spiritual Life — Comfort

291 CLARIBEL IIS. IOS.

Arr. by Mrs. E. T. Mitchell

1. O for the peace that flow-eth as a riv - er, Mak - ing life's des - ert

plac-es bloom and smile! O for the faith to grasp the glad Forev - er, A - mid the

shad-ows of earth's Little While, A-mid the shad-ows of earth's Little While! A-MEN.

- 2 A little while for patient vigil keeping,
To face the storm, to wrestle with the strong;
A little while to sow the seed with weeping,
Then bind the sheaves and sing the harvest song;
- 3 A little while, 'mid shadow and illusion,
To strive by faith love's mysteries to spell,
Then read each dark enigma's bright solution,
Then hail sight's verdict, — He doth all things well!
- 4 And he who is himself the Gift and Giver,
The future Glory and the present Smile,
With the bright promise of the glad Forever
Will light the shadows of earth's Little While.

Mrs. Jane Crewdson

The Spiritual Life — Comfort

292 BERLIN IIS. IOS.

Mendelssohn

1. Come un-to me, when shadows darkly gath-er, When the sad heart is wea-ry and dis-tressed,

Seek-ing for com-fort from your heav'nly Father, Come un-to me, and I will give you rest. A - MEN.

- 2 Large are the mansions in thy Father's dwelling,
Glad are the homes that sorrows never dim,
Sweet are the harps in holy music swelling,
Soft are the tones which raise the heavenly hymn.
- 3 There, like an Eden blossoming in gladness,
Bloom the fair flowers the earth too rudely pressed;
Come unto me, all ye who droop in sadness,
Come unto me, and I will give you rest.

Mrs. Catherine H. Esling

293 Tune: 'Claribel, Page 198

- 1 Father, in thy mysterious presence kneeling,
Fain would our souls feel all thy kindling love;
For we are weak, and need some deep revealing
Of trust, and strength, and calmness from above.
- 2 Lord, we have wandered forth through doubt and sorrow,
And thou hast made each step an onward one;
And we will ever trust each unknown morrow, —
Thou wilt sustain us till its work is done.
- 3 In the heart's depths a peace serene and holy
Abides; and when pain seems to have its will,
Or we despair, O, may that peace rise slowly,
Stronger than agony, and we be still!
- 4 Now, Father, now, in thy dear presence kneeling,
Our spirits yearn to feel thy kindling love:
Now make us strong; we need thy deep revealing
Of trust, and strength, and calmness, from above.

Rev. Samuel Johnson

The Spiritual Life — Comfort

294 CONSOLATION 118. 108.

S. Webbe

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish, Come to the

mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wound - ed hearts,

here tell your an - guish: Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal. A - MEN.

- 2 Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
 Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,
 Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
 "Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure."

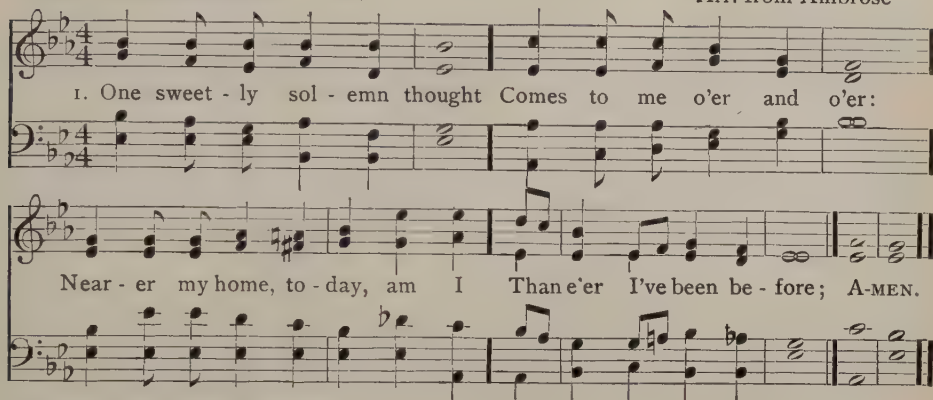
- 3 Here see the Bread of life; see waters flowing
 Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
 Come to the feast of love, come, ever knowing
 Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

Thomas Moore

The Spiritual Life — Comfort

295 DULCE DOMUM S. M.

Arr. from Ambrose



1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er:
Near - er my home, to - day, am I Than e'er I've been be - fore; A-MEN.

- 2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where many mansions be;
Nearer the great white throne to-day,
Nearer the crystal sea;
3 Nearer my going home,
Laying my burden down,
Leaving my cross of heavy grief,
Wearing my starry crown.

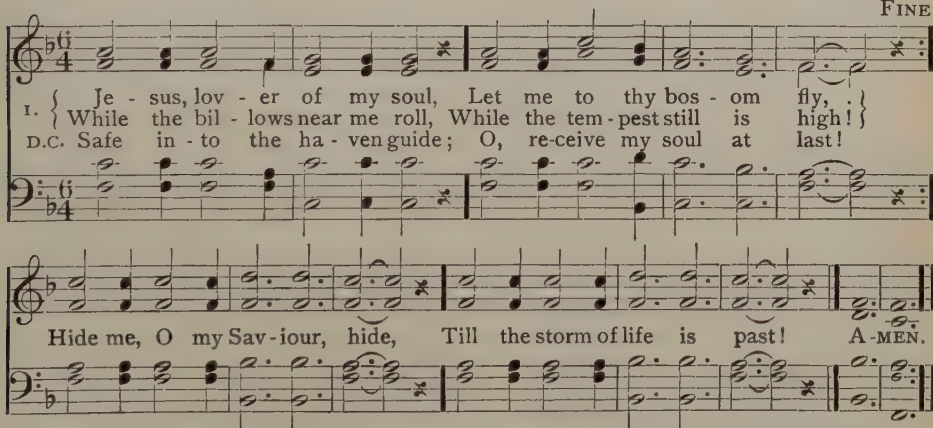
- 4 Nearer that hidden stream,
Winding through shades of night,
Rolling its cold dark waves between
Me and the world of light.
5 Father, to thee I cling:
Strengthen my arm of faith;
Stay near me while my way-worn feet
Press through the stream of death.

Phoebe Cary

296 MARTYN 7s. D.

S. B. Marsh

FINE



1. { Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly, . }
{ While the bil - lows near me roll, While the tem - pest still is high! }
{ D.C. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O, re - ceive my soul at last! }
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past! A-MEN.

- 2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on thee is stayed;
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

- 3 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to pardon all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee;
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

Rev. Charles Wesley

The Spiritual Life — Comfort

297 ANGELS' STORY 7s. 6s. D.

Arthur H. Mann

1. In heav'n - ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear,

And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here:

The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid;

But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed? A-MEN.

2 Wherever he may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack;
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim;
He knows the way he taketh
And I will walk with him.

3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where the dark clouds have been;
My hope I cannot measure,
The path to life is free;
My Saviour has my treasure,
And he will walk with me.

Anna L. Waring

The Spiritual Life — Comfort

298 GUARDIAN CARE 115.

Arr. from a Folk Song

1. Tho' faint, yet pur - su - ing, we go on our way; The Lord is our

Lead - er, his word is our stay; Though suf - f'ring and sor - row and

tri - al be 'near, The Lord is our Ref - uge, and whom can we fear? A-MEN.

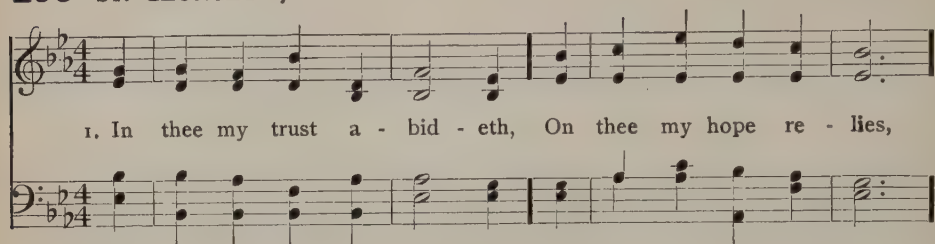
- 2 He raiseth the fallen, he cheereth the faint;
The weak and oppressed, he will hear their complaint;
The way may be weary, and thorny the road,
But how can we falter? Our help is in God!
- 3 And to his green pastures our footsteps he leads;
His flock in the desert how kindly he feeds;
The lambs in his bosom he tenderly bears,
And brings back the wanderers all safe from the snares.
- 4 Though clouds may surround us, our God is our light;
Though storms rage around us, our God is our might;
So, faint, yet pursuing, still onward we go:
The Lord is our Leader, no fear can we know.

Rev. Benjamin Beddome

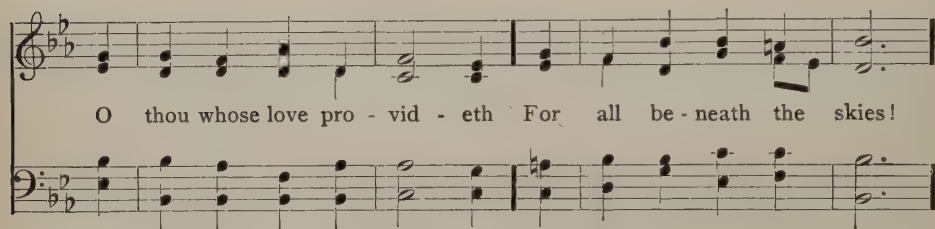
The Spiritual Life—Trustful Resignation

299 ST. GEORGE'S 7s. 6s. D.

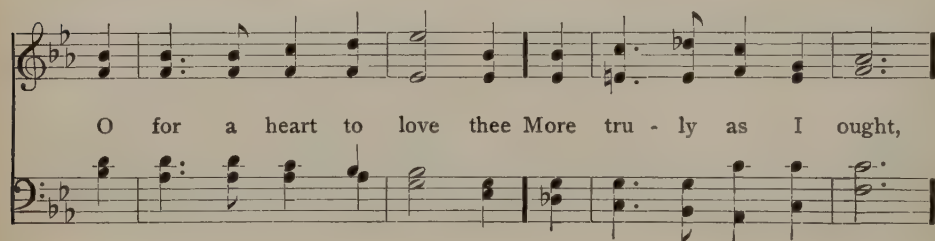
J. Walch



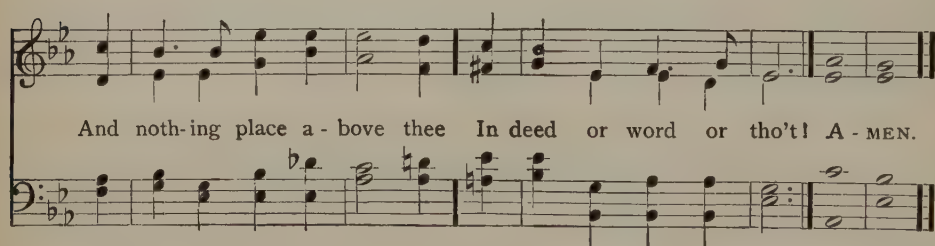
1. In thee my trust a - bid - eth, On thee my hope re - lies,



O thou whose love pro - vid - eth For all be - neath the skies!



O for a heart to love thee More tru - ly as I ought,



And noth - ing place a - bove thee In deed or word or tho't! A - MEN.

2 My grief is in the dulness
With which this sluggish heart
Doth open to the fulness
Of all thou wouldst impart;
My joy is in thy beauty
Of holiness divine,
My comfort in the duty
That binds my life to thine.

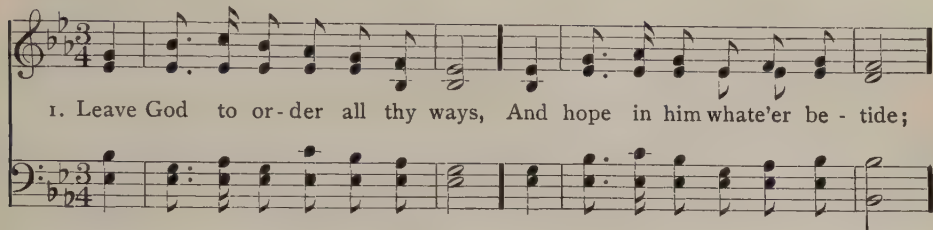
3 O for that choicest blessing
Of living in thy love,
And thus on earth possessing
The peace of heaven above!
O for the bliss that by it
The soul securely knows, —
The holy calm and quiet
Of faith's serene repose!

Rev. John Samuel Bewley Monsell, LL.D.

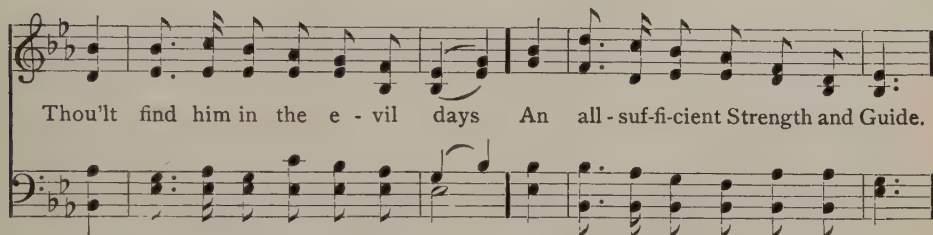
The Spiritual Life — Trustful Resignation

300 CONE L. M.

S. W. Straub

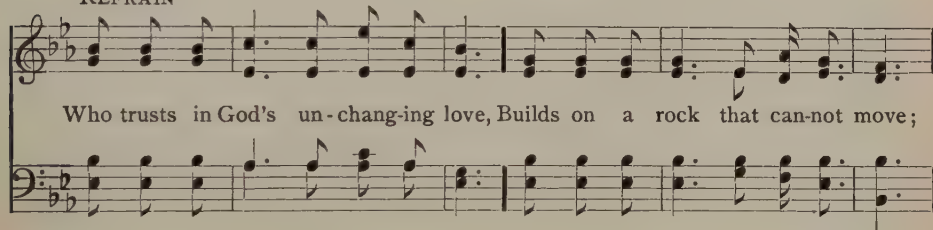


1. Leave God to or - der all thy ways, And hope in him whate'er be - tide;

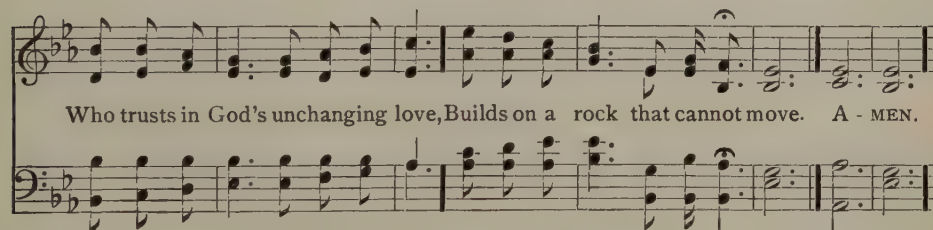


Thou'lt find him in the e - vil days An all - suf-fi-cient Strength and Guide.

REFRAIN



Who trusts in God's un - chang-ing love, Builds on a rock that can-not move;



Who trusts in God's unchanging love, Builds on a rock that cannot move. A - MEN.

2 Only your restless heart keep still,
And wait in cheerful hope, content
To take whate'er his gracious will,
His all-discerning love, has sent. — REFRAIN

3 Sing, pray, and swerve not from his ways,
But do thine own part faithfully;
Trust his rich promises of grace,
So shall it be fulfilled in thee. — REFRAIN

Georg Neumark. Tr. Catherine Winkworth

The Spiritual Life — Trustful Resignation

301 WIRTH C. M.

W. B. Bradbury

1. Who fath-oms the E - ter - nal Thought? Who talks of scheme and plan?
The Lord is God! he need-eth not . . The poor de-vice of man. A - MEN.

2 I walk with bare, hushed feet the ground
Men tread with boldness shod:
I dare not fix with mete and bound
The love and power of God.

3 They praise his justice: even such
His pitying love I deem;
They seek a king: I fain would touch
The robe that hath no seam.

4 I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,

Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.

5 I know not where his islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond his love and care.

6 And so, beside the silent sea,
I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.

John Greenleaf Whittier

302 NAOMI C. M.

L. Mason

1. Fa-ther, what-e'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sov-'reign will de-nies,
Ac-cept-ed at thy throne of grace, Let this pe-ti-tion rise: A-MEN.

2 Give me a calm and thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And make me live to thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that thou art mine
My path of life attend,
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

Anna Steele

The Spiritual Life — Trustful Resignation

303 GEER C. M.

Greatorex Coll.

1. One prayer I have, all prayers in one, When I am wholly thine:
Thy will, my God, thy will be done; And let that will be mine. A-MEN.

- 2 All-wise, almighty, and all-good,
In thee I firmly trust;
Thy ways, unknown or understood,
Are merciful and just.
- 3 Thy gifts are only then enjoyed,
When used as talents lent;
Those talents only well employed,
When in thy service spent.

- 4 And though thy wisdom takes away,
Shall I arraign thy will?
No; let me bless thy name, and say,
"The Lord is gracious still."

James Montgomery

304 BOSTON C. M.

U. C. Burnap

1. Fa-ther of me and all man-kind, And all the hosts above,
Let ev-ry un-der-stand-ing mind U-nite to praise thy love. A-MEN.

- 2 Thy kingdom come, with power and
To every heart of man; [grace,
Thy peace and joy and righteousness,
In all our bosoms reign, —
- 3 That righteousness that never ends,
But makes an end of sin;
The joy that human thought transcends,
Into our souls bring in;

- 4 The kingdom of established peace,
Which can no more remove;
The perfect power of godliness,
The omnipotence of love.

The Spiritual Life — Consummation

305 ALFORD 7. 6. 8. 6. D.

John B. Dykes

1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spark - ling rai - ment bright,

The ar - mies of the ran - somed saints Throng up the steep - s of light:

'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:.

Fling o - pen wide the gold - engates, And let the vic - tors in. A-MEN.

2 What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph night!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand fold repaid!

3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore;
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

Henry Alford

The Spiritual Life — Consummation

306 AMES L. M.

Dr. L. Mason

1. O yet we trust that some-how good Will be the fi-nal goal of ill,

To pangs of na-ture, sins of will, De-fects of doubt and taints of blood; A - MEN.

2 That nothing walks with aimless feet,
That not one life shall be destroyed,
Or cast as rubbish to the void [plete.
When God hath made the pile com-

Derives it not from what we have
The likest God within the soul?

3 The wish that, of the living whole,
No life may fail beyond the grave,

4 Behold, we know not anything;
We can but trust that good shall fall
At last — far off — at last, to all,
And every winter change to spring.

Tennyson (In Memoriam) adapted

307 IN GOD'S ETERNITY S. M.

E. W. Dunbar

1. In God's e - ter - ni - ty There shall a day a - rise,
CHO. There'll be no sor - row there, There'll be no sor - row there;

When all the race of man shall be With Je - sus in the skies.
In heaven a - bove, where all is love, There'll be no sor - row there. A - MEN.

2 As night before the rays
Of morning flees away,
Sin shall retire before the blaze
Of God's eternal day. — CHO.

Sweet anthems of redeeming love
Shall all employ at last. — CHO.

3 As music fills the grove
When stormy clouds are past,

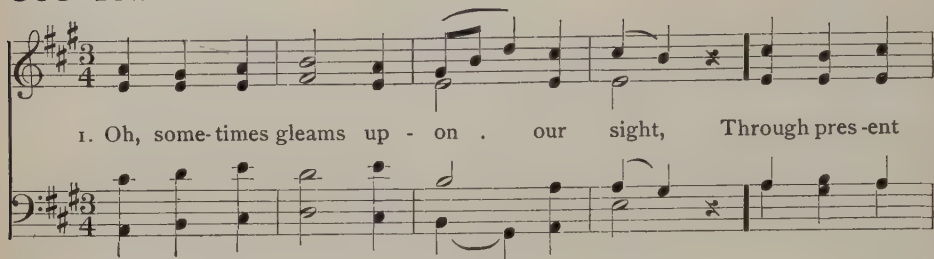
4 Redeemed from death and sin,
Shall Adam's numerous race
A ceaseless song of praise begin,
And shout redeeming grace. — CHO.

Rev. Hosea Ballou

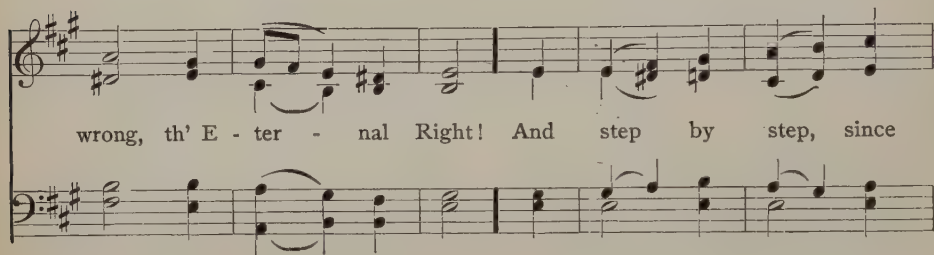
The Spiritual Life — Consummation

308 BOWEN L. M.

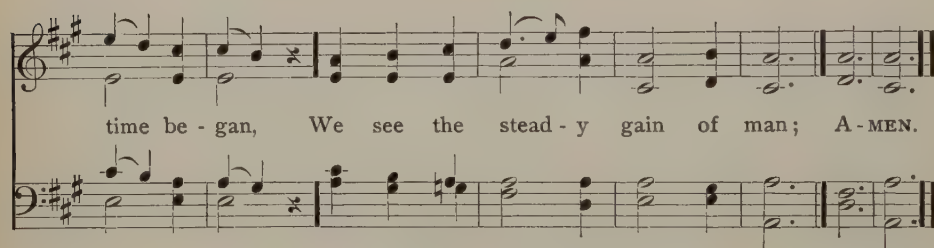
Haydn



1. Oh, some-times gleams up - on . our sight, Through pres-ent



wrong, th' E - ter - nal Right! And step by step, since



time be - gan, We see the stead - y gain of man; A - MEN.

2 That all of good the past has had
Remains to make our own time glad,
Our common daily life divine,
And every land a Palestine.

4 For still the new transcends the old,
In signs and tokens manifold;
Slaves rise up men; the olive waves
With roots deep set in battle graves.

3 We lack but open eye and ear
To find the Orient's marvels here,
The still small voice in autumn's hush,
Yon maple wood the burning bush.

5 Through the harsh noises of our day
A low, sweet prelude finds its way;
Through clouds of doubt and creeds of
fear
A light is breaking, calm and clear.

6 Henceforth my heart shall sigh no more
For olden time and holier shore;
God's love and blessing, then and there,
Are now, and here, and everywhere.

J. G. Whittier

The Spiritual Life — Consummation

309 JOY 8s. 7s. D.

Arr. from Beethoven

I. Not in vain the dis-tance bea-cons. For-ward, for-ward let us range,

Let the great world spin for - ev - er down the ring - ing grooves of change.

Through the shad - ow of the globe we sweep a - head to heights sub - lime,

We the heirs of all the a - ges in the foremost files of time. A - MEN.

- 2 Yea, we dip into the future, far as human eye can see,
See the vision of the world, and all the wonder that shall be,
Hear the war drum throbb no longer, see the battle flags all furled,
In the Parliament of Man, the Federation of the World.
- 3 O, we see the crescent promise of man's spirit has not set;
Ancient founts of inspiration well through all his fancy yet;
And we doubt not through the ages one increasing purpose runs,
And the thoughts of men are widened with the process of the suns.

Tennyson (Locksley Hall) adapted

The Spiritual Life — Consummation

310 STANFORD 7s. D.

L. R. Lewis

1. Hark! the song of ju - bi - lee, Loud as might - y thun - ders' roar,

Or the ful - ness of the sea When it breaks up - on the shore.

Al - le - lu - ia! for the Lord God om - nip - o - tent shall reign;

Al - le - lu - ia! let the word Ech - o round the world and main! A-MEN.

2 Alleluia! hark! the sound,
From the depths unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies.
See Jehovah's banners furled,
Sheathed his sword; he speaks,—
'tis done;
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of his Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have passed away;
Then the end: beneath his rod
Man's last enemy shall fall.
Alleluia! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all!

James Montgomery

The Spiritual Life—Consummation

311 BANNOCKBURN P. M.

Scotch Folk Song

1. Thou, whose wide ex- tend - ed sway Suns and sys- tems e'er o - bey! Thou, our Guardian

and our stay, Ev - er-more a-dored: In pros- pec- tive, Lord, we see Jew and Gen- tile,

bond and free, Rec - on- ciled in Christ to thee, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord. A - MEN.

2 Thou by all shalt be confessed,
 Ever blessing, ever blest,
 When to thy eternal rest,
 In the courts above,
 Thou shalt bring the sore oppressed;
 Fill each joy-desiring breast;
 Make of each a welcome guest,
 At the feast of love.

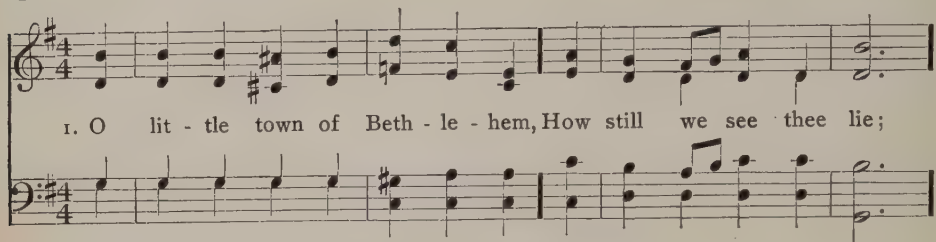
3 When destroying death shall die,
 Hushed be every rising sigh,
 Tears be wiped from every eye,
 Never more to fall;
 Then shall praises fill the sky,
 And angelic hosts shall cry,
 Holy, Holy Lord, Most High,
 Thou art All in All!

A. C. Thomas

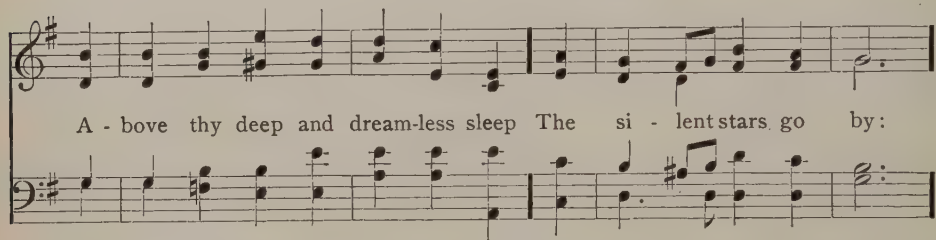
The Christian Year — Christmas

312 ST. LOUIS P. M.

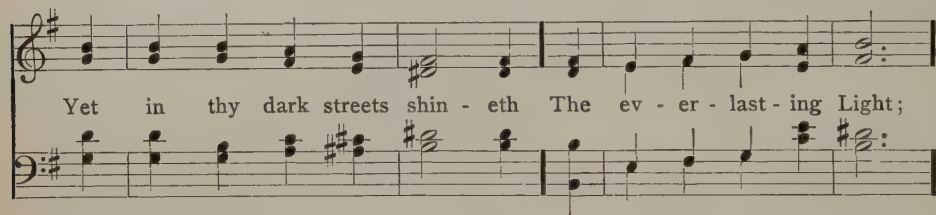
Lewis H. Redner



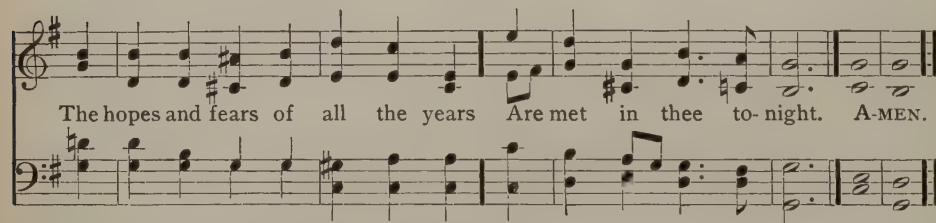
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;



A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by:



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night. A-MEN.

2 For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth;
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.

No ear may hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

Bishop Phillips Brooks

The Christian Year — Christmas

313 HOLY NIGHT Irregular

Franz Gruber

1. Ho - ly night! peace-ful night! Thro' the dark-ness beams a light, Yon - der,
 where they sweet vig - ils keep O'er the Babe who, in si - lent sleep,
 Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace. A-MEN.

- 2 Silent night! holiest night!
 Darkness flies, and all is light!
 Shepherds hear the angels sing,
 "Hallelujah! hail the King!
 Jesus the Saviour is here!"
- 3 Holiest night! peaceful night!
 Child of Heaven, O how bright
 Thou didst smile when thou wast born;
 Blessèd was that happy morn,
 Full of heavenly joy.
- 4 Silent night! holiest night!
 Guiding Star, O, lend thy light!
 See the Eastern wise men bring
 Gifts and homage to our King!
 Jesus the Saviour is here!
- 5 Silent night! holiest night!
 Wondrous Star, O, lend thy light!
 With the angels let us sing
 Hallelujah to our King!
 Jesus our Saviour is here!

Joseph Mohr

The Christian Year — Christmas

314 CHRISTMAS C. M.

G. F. Handel

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground, The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round, And glo-ry shone a-round. A-MEN.

- 2 "To you, in David's town this day,
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord,
And this shall be the sign;
- 3 "The heav'nly babe you there shall
To human view displayed, [find
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."
- 4 Thus spake the seraph—and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:—
- 5 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease!"

N. Tate

315 GOULD C. M.

J. E. Gould

1. Calm on the listening ear of night Come heav'n's me-lo-dious strains, Where wild Ju-de-a stretches far Her sil-ver-man-tled plains. A-MEN.

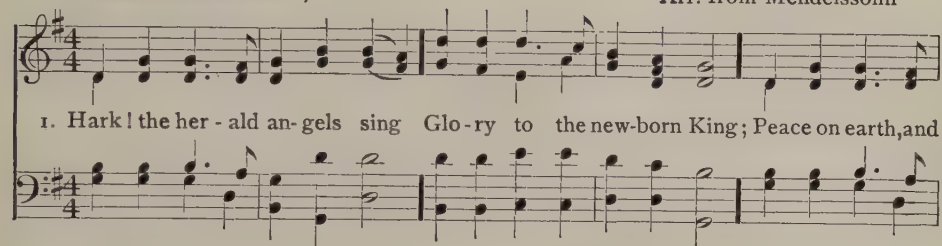
- 2 Celestial choirs, from courts above,
Shed sacred glories there;
And angels, with their sparkling lyres, 4 "Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Make music on the air. Loud with their anthems ring;
- 3 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back their glad reply, "Peace to the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's eternal King!"

Rev. Edmund Hamilton Sears, D.D.

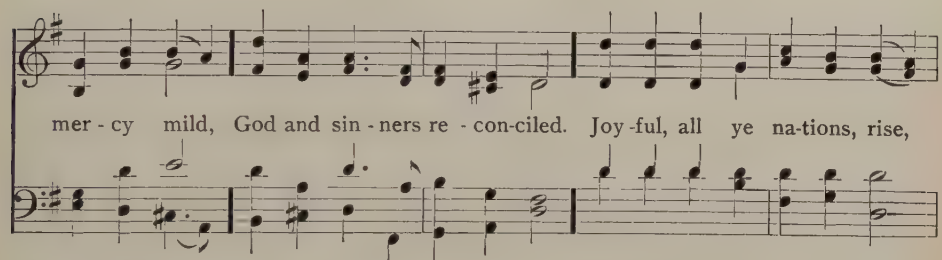
The Christian Year—Christmas

316 MENDELSSOHN 7s. 10l.

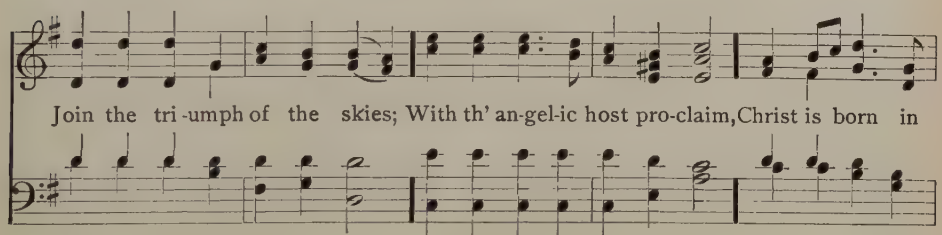
Arr. from Mendelssohn



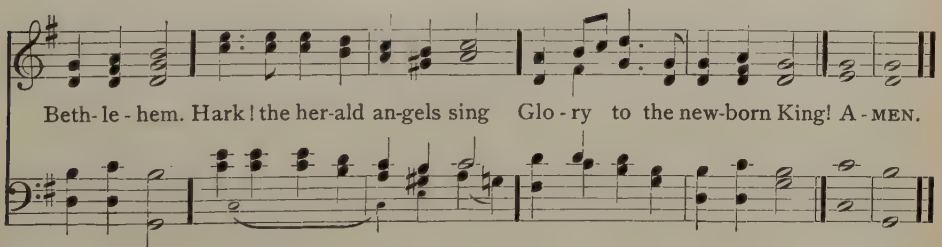
1. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and



mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners re-con-ciled. Joy-ful, all ye na-tions, rise,



Join the tri-umph of the skies; With th' angel-ic host pro-claim, Christ is born in



Beth-le-hem. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King! A-MEN.

2 Gracious bond of earth and sky,
 Born that man no more may die,
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth.
 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
 Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
 Light and life to all he brings,
 Risen with healing in his wings.
 Hark! the herald angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King!

Rev. Chas. Wesley

The Christian Year — Christmas

317 CAROL C. M. D.

Arr. from R. S. Willis

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:

"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious King."

The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing. A-MEN.

- 2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.
- 3 But with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love-song which they bring:
O, hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing!
- 4 And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow, —
Look now; for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O, rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing!
- 5 For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When Peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Rev. Edmund Hamilton Sears, D.D.

The Christian Year — Christmas

318 ANTIOCH C. M.

L. Mason

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her King;

Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And
And heav'n and na-ture

heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing. A-MEN.
sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing,

- 1 Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ; [plains
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and
Repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
As far as sin is found.
- 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

Rev. Isaac Watts, D.D.

319 Tune: Carol, Page 218

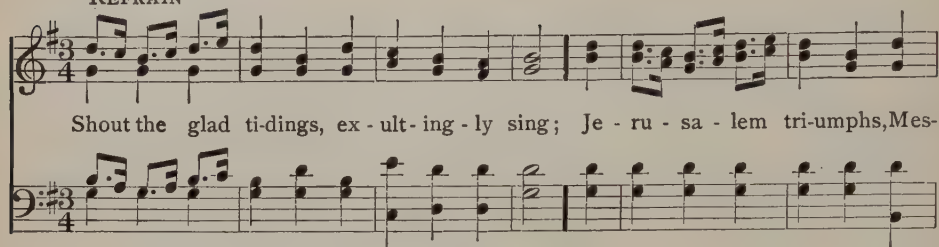
- 1 It swells upon the noonday breeze,
It rises o'er the din,
The chorus that the people sing
To welcome Christmas in;
A song to match the angel chant
That thrilled the ancient sky, [world," 3
"Let good-will reign through all the
The sons of earth reply.
- 2 The carrier sings it, on his way,
The trader from his mart,
The children as they haste along,
This anthem of the heart;
- And mothers lull their babes to sleep,
While fathers catch the strain,
They all with blending voices cry,
"On earth let good-will reign."
- 3 Then listen to the gracious song,
That strives with war's harsh cry,
And join your voices to the choir
That lifts it to the sky.
For with their blending voices sweet,
Men's hearts as one shall thrill,
And human hands shall join in joy,
To work the Lord's good-will.

The Christian Year — Christmas

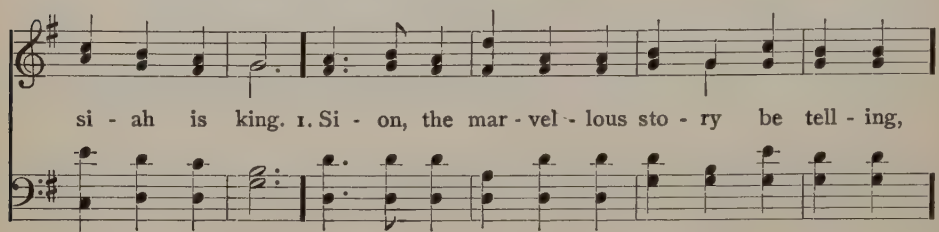
320 TRUMPET P. M.

Arr. by I. B. Woodbury

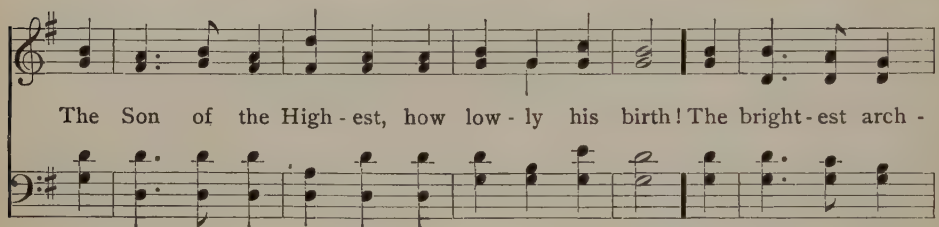
REFRAIN



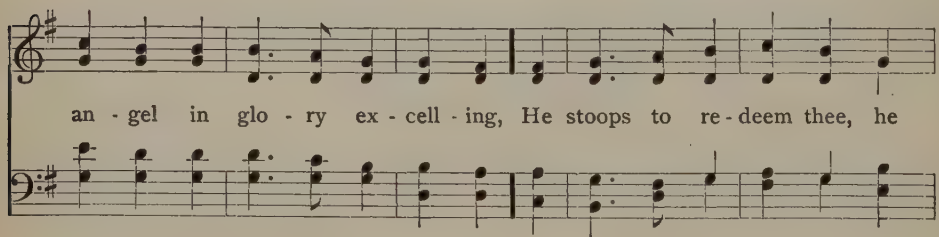
Shout the glad ti-dings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing; Je - ru - sa - lem tri-umphs, Mes-



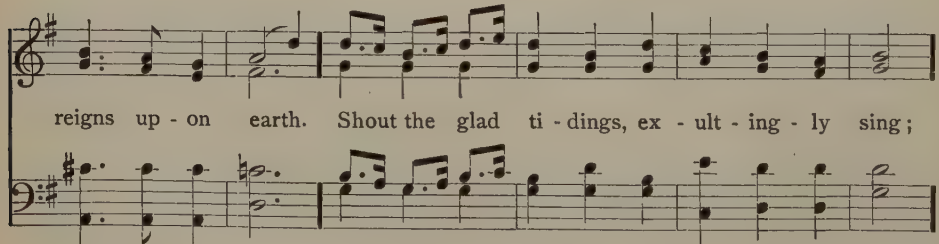
si - ah is king. 1. Si - on, the mar - vel - lous sto - ry be tell - ing,



The Son of the High - est, how low - ly his birth! The bright - est arch -



an - gel in glo - ry ex - cell - ing, He stoops to re - deem thee, he



reigns up - on earth. Shout the glad ti - dings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing;

*Note that the stanza begins at the ninth measure of the music; but the refrain should be sung at the beginning of each stanza as well as at the end.

The Christian Year—Christmas

Je - ru - sa - lem tri - umphs, Mes - si - ah is king. A - MEN.

- 2 Tell how he cometh; from nation to nation
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round:
How free to the faithful he offers salvation,
How his people with joy everlasting are crowned.
Shout the glad tidings, etc.
- 3 Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise:
Ye angels, the full alleluia be singing;
One chorus resound through the earth and the skies.
Shout the glad tidings, etc.

Rev. Wm. Augustus Muhlenberg, D.D.

321 GREENVILLE 8s. 7s. D.

J. J. Rousseau

I. { Come, ye loft - y, come, ye low - ly, Let your songs of glad - ness ring ; }
In a sta - ble lies the Ho - ly, In a man - ger rests the King. }

Come, ye poor, no pomp or sta - tion Robes the child your hearts a - dore:

He, the Lord of your sal - va - tion, Shares your want, is weak and poor. A - MEN.

- 2 Let us bring our poor oblations,—
Thanks and love and faith and praise;
Come, ye people, come, ye nations,
One and all on him to gaze.

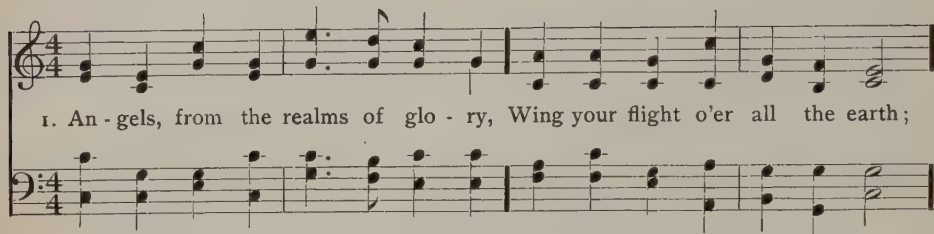
Hark, the heaven of heavens is ringing,
Christ the Lord to man is born!
Are not all our hearts, too, singing,
Welcome, welcome, happy morn'?

Rev. Archer Thompson Gurney

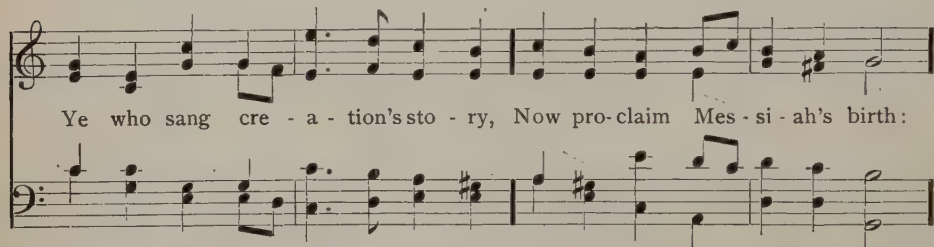
The Christian Year — Christmas

322 REGENT SQUARE 8s. 7s. 4s.

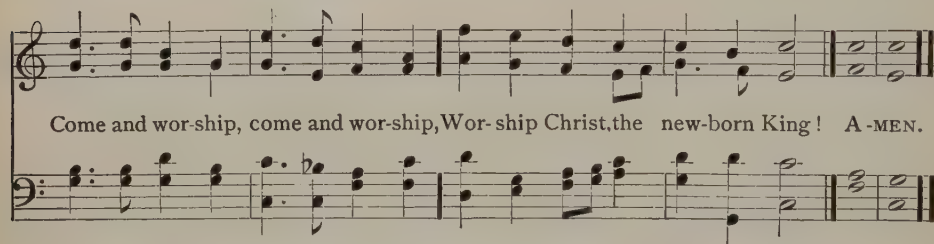
Henry Smart



1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;



Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro-claim Mes - si - ah's birth:



Come and wor-ship, come and wor-ship, Wor-ship Christ, the new-born King! A - MEN.

2 Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant Light:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King!

3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King!

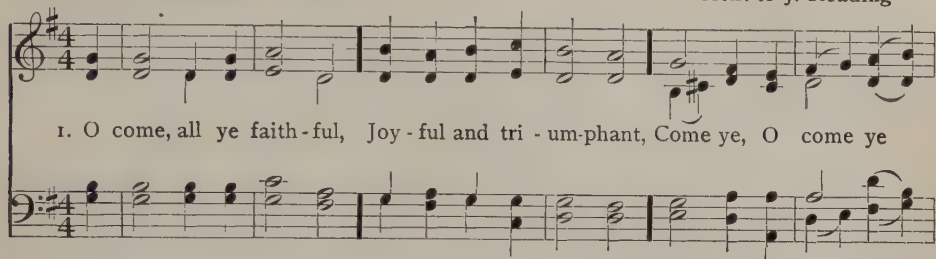
4 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In his temple shall appear:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King!

James Montgomery

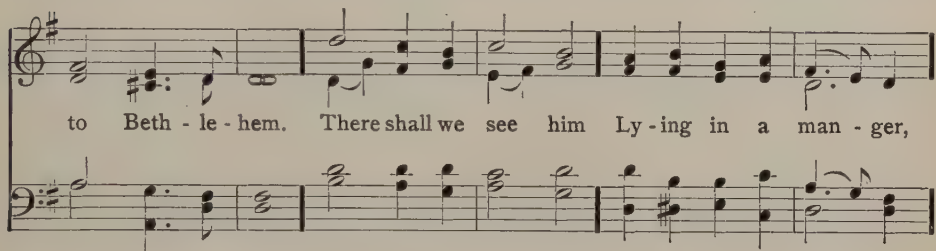
The Christian Year—Christmas

323 PORTUGUESE HYMN 118.

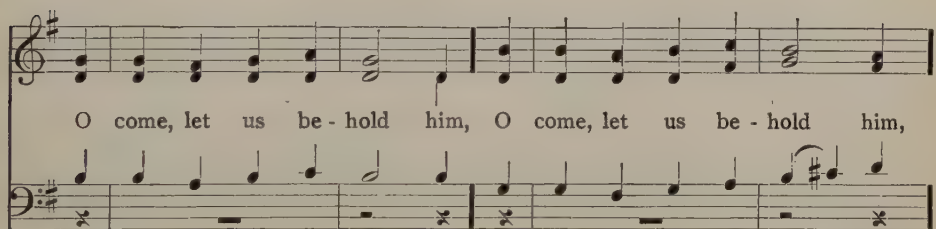
Attr. to J. Reading



1. O come, all ye faith-ful, Joy-ful and tri-um-phunt, Come ye, O come ye



to Beth-le-hem. There shall we see him Ly-ing in a man-ger,



O come, let us be-hold him, O come, let us be-hold him,



O come, let us be-hold him, Ma-ry's child! A-MEN.

2 Lo, humble shepherds,
Hasting to his cradle,
Leaving their flocks in the fields, draw
near.
We, too, with gladness,
Thither bend our footsteps.
O come, let us behold him,
Wondrous child!

3 Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing with exultation!
Sing, O ye citizens of earth and
heaven!
Praise to the Father,
Worship and thanksgiving!
O come, let us adore him,
God the Lord!

Anon.

The Christian Year — New Year's Day

Mendelssohn

324 GO OUT, OLD YEAR

Arr. by Mrs. Emma F. Mitchell

1. Go out, old year! the blot-ted days Go with thee to the si-lent past! When

thou didst come, bright was thy face, Which now with clouds is o-ver-cast.

So ran my plaint un-think-ing-ly, And then I thought, ah, all is wrong!

Years go not out, but link-ing thee With all thy Past, they keep a-long. A-MEN.

- 2 Nor is there any silent Past,
Nor void from which no voices come;
The conscious soul hears to the last,
Though ears be deaf and voices dumb.
The face of years is always bright,
Time is eternal, now and ever!
Keep thy face turned unto the light,
And years are new to-day,—forever.

Stanford Mitchell

The Christian Year — New Year's Day

325 UXBRIDGE L. M.

Dr. L. Mason

1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly-ing cloud, the frost-y light;

The year is dy-ing in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die. A-MEN.

- 2 Ring out the old, ring in the new;
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going; let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.
- 3 Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor;
Ring in redress to all mankind.
- 4 Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife;
- Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.
- 5 Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.
- 6 Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

Tennyson

326 BERA L. M.

Root and Sweetser's Coll.

1. Great God! let all our tune-ful pow'rs A-wake and sing thy mighty name;

Thy hand rolls on our cir-cling hours, The hand from which our be-ing came. A-MEN.

- 2 Seasons and moons revolving round
In beauteous order, speak thy praise,
And years with smiling mercy crowned,
To thee successive honors raise.
- 3 Each changing season on our souls
Its sweetest, kindest influence sheds;
- And every period, as it rolls, [heads.
Showers countless blessings on our
- 4 Our lives, our health, our friends, we
All to thy vast, unbounded love; [owe
Ten thousand precious gifts below,
And hopes of nobler joys above.

Heginbotham

The Christian Year — New Year's Day

327 ANOTHER YEAR IS DAWNING 7s. 6s. D.

Greek Melody

1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing: Dear Fa - ther, let it be

In work - ing and in wait - ing An - oth - er year with thee,—

An - oth - er year of lean - ing Up - on thy lov - ing breast;

An - oth - er year of trust - ing, Of qui - et, hap - py rest; A-MEN.

2 Another year of mercies,
Of faithfulness and grace;
Another year of gladness
In the shining of thy face;
Another year of progress,
Another year of praise;
Another year of proving
Thy presence "all the days;"

3 Another year of service,
Of witness for thy love;
Another year of training
For holier work above.
Another year is dawning:
Dear Father, let it be,
On earth, or else in heaven,
Another year for thee.

The Christian Year — New Year's Day

328 DAS ALTE JAHR L. M.

Bartholomäus Gesius

1. Great God, we sing that might-y hand By which sup-port - ed still we stand;

The op-'ning year thy mer-cy shows; That mer-cy crowns it till it close. A-MEN.

2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God;
By his incessant bounty fed,
By his unerring counsel led.

4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Thou art our Joy, and thou our Rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before thy feet.

5 When death shall interrupt these songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues;
Our Helper God, in whom we trust,
In better worlds our souls shall boast.

Philip Doddridge

329 TALLIS C. M.

Thomas Tallis

1. The year is gone be - yond re - call, With all its hopes and fears,

With all its bright and gladd'ning smiles, With all its mourners' tears. A-MEN.

2 Thy thankful people praise thee, Lord,
For countless gifts received;
And pray for grace to keep the faith
Which saints of old believed.

4 Forgive this nation's many sins;
The growth of vice restrain;
And help us all with sin to strive
And crowns of life to gain.

3 To thee we come, O gracious Lord,
The new-born year to bless;
Defend our land from pestilence;
Give peace and plenteousness;

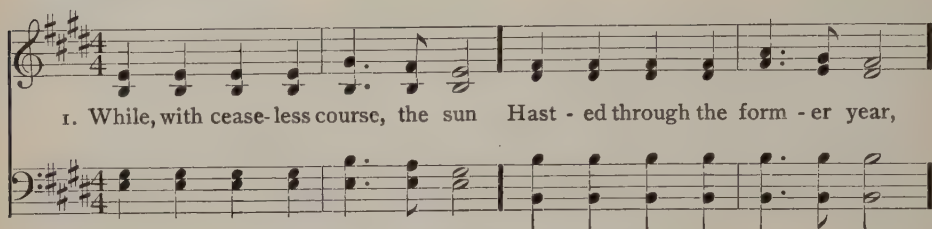
5 From evil deeds that stain the past
We now desire to flee;
And pray that future years may all
Be spent, good Lord, for thee.

Tr. from the Latin by Rev. F. Pott

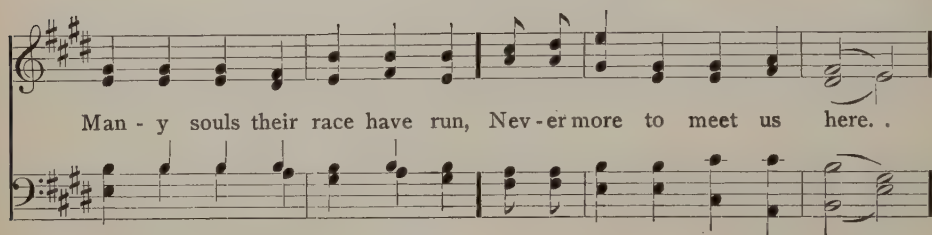
The Christian Year — New Year's Day

330 BENEVENTO 7s.

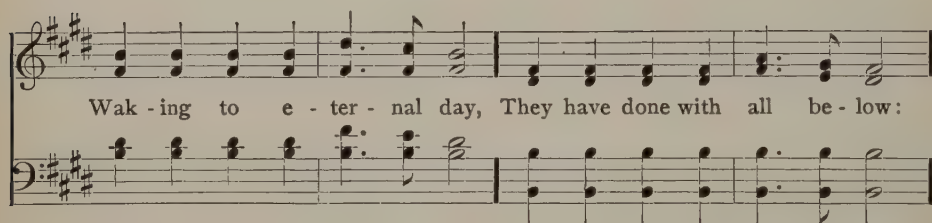
S. Webbe



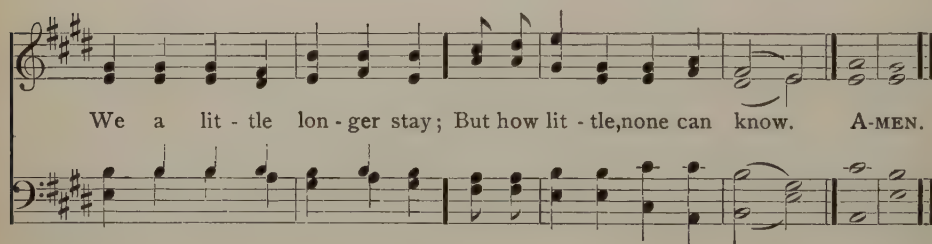
I. While, with cease-less course, the sun Hast - ed through the form - er year,



Man - y souls their race have run, Nev - er more to meet us here. .



Wak - ing to e - ter - nal day, They have done with all be - low :



We a lit - tle lon - ger stay ; But how lit - tle, none can know. A-MEN.

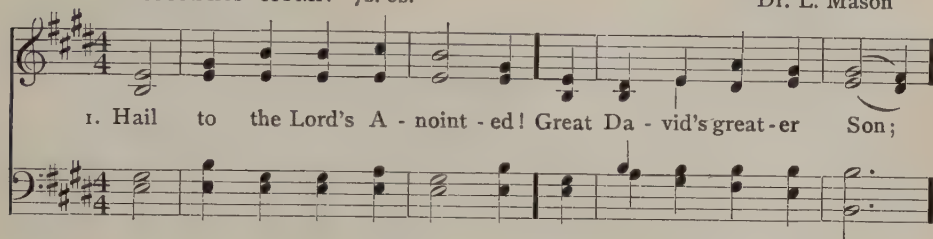
2 As the wingèd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind, —
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream:
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise;
All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive,
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view.
Bless thy word to young and old;
Fill us with thy heavenly love;
And, when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with thee above!

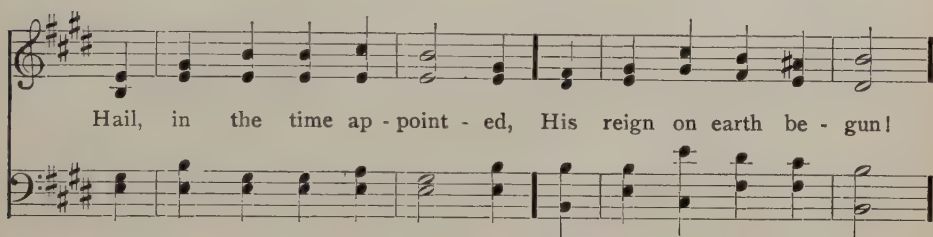
The Christian Year — Palm Sunday

331 MISSIONARY HYMN 7s. 6s.

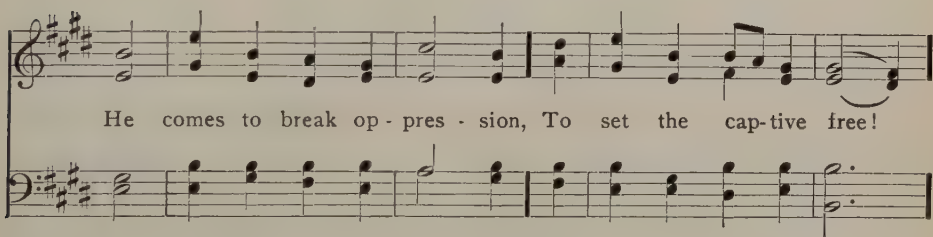
Dr. L. Mason



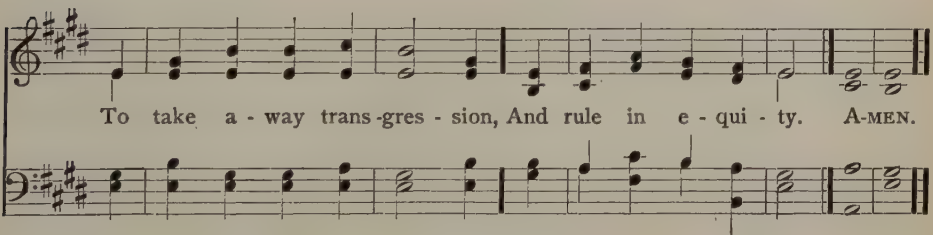
1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed! Great Da - vid's great - er Son;



Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!



He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free!



To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty. A-MEN.

2 He comes, with succor speedy,
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in his sight.

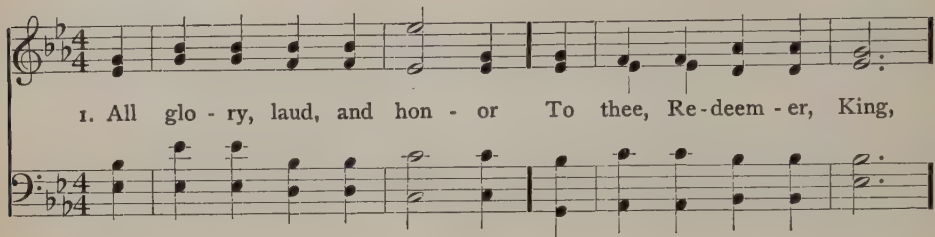
3 O'er every foe victorious,
He on his throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing, and all blest.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand forever, —
That name to us is — Love.

James Montgomery

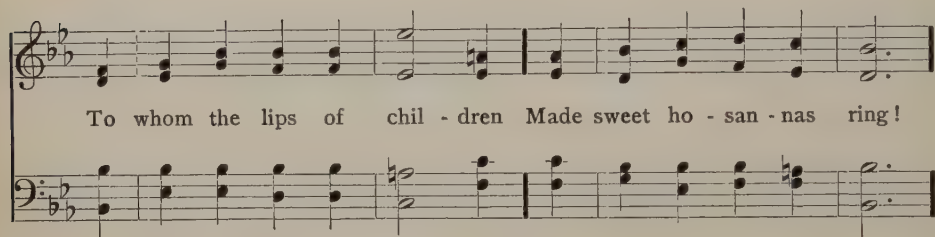
The Christian Year—Palm Sunday

332 GREENLAND 7s. 6s. D.

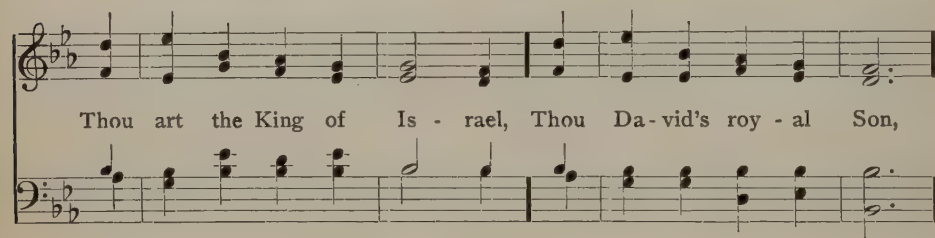
Arr. from Haydn



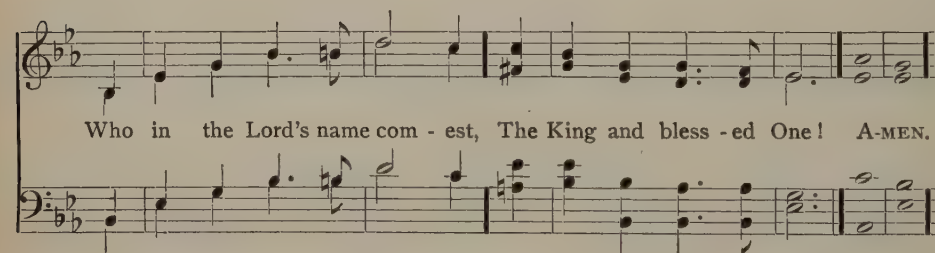
1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To thee, Re-deem - er, King,



To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!



Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,



Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One! A-MEN.

2 The company of angels
Are praising thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply;
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before thee went:
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before thee we present.

3 To thee before thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King!

St. Theodulph. Tr. Rev. John Mason Neale, D.D.

The Christian Year — Palm Sunday

333 WARD L. M.

Arr. by Dr. Mason

1. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes ho-san - na cry;

O Saviour meek, pur-sue thy road With palms and scattered garments strowed. A-MEN.

- 2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die:
O Christ, thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.
- 3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The angel armies of the sky [eyes
Look down with sad and wondering
To see the approaching sacrifice.
- 4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on his sapphire throne
Expects his own anointed Son.

H. H. Milman

334 MONTGOMERY P. M.

L. A. Coerne

1. Thou who on that won - drous jour - ney Sett'st thy face to die,

By thy ho - ly, meek ex - am - ple Teach us char - i - ty! A-MEN.

- 2 Thou who that dread cup of suffering
Didst not put from thee,
O, most loving of the loving,
Give us charity!
- 3 Thou who reignest bright in glory,
On God's throne on high,
O that we may share thy triumph,
Grant us charity!
- 4 Send us faith that trusts thy promise,
Hope, with upward eye;
But more blest than both, and greater,
Send us charity!

Rev. Henry Alford, D.D.

The Christian Year — Palm Sunday

335 CORONATION C. M.

O. Holden

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros - trate fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all. A-MEN.

2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

3 Let every kindred, every tribe
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

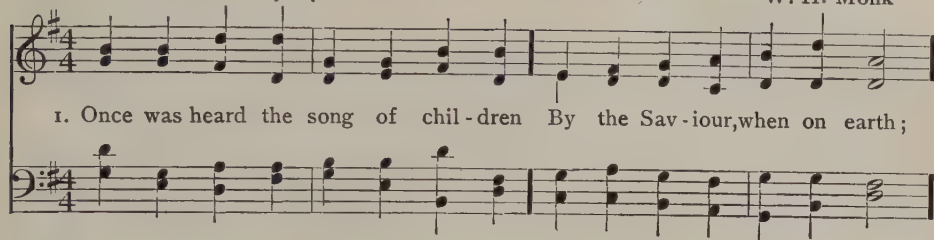
4 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at his feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

Rev. Edward Perronet

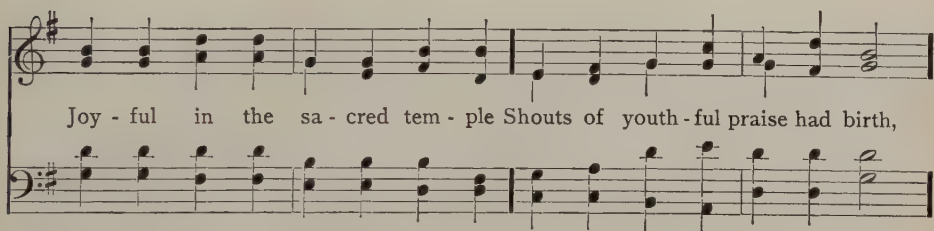
The Christian Year—Palm Sunday

336 CORONAE 8s. 7s. 4.

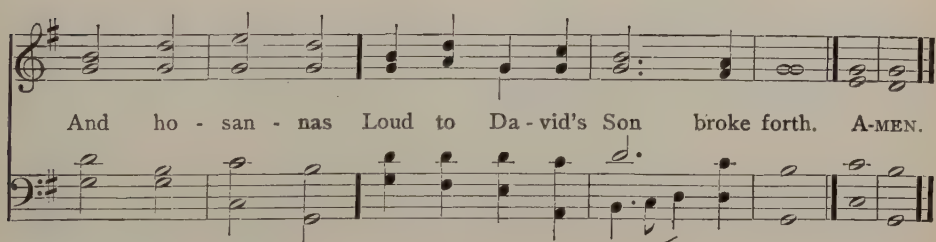
W. H. Monk



1. Once was heard the song of chil-dren By the Sav-iour, when on earth;



Joy-ful in the sa-cred tem-ple Shouts of youth-ful praise had birth,



And ho-san-nas Loud to Da-vid's Son broke forth. A-MEN.

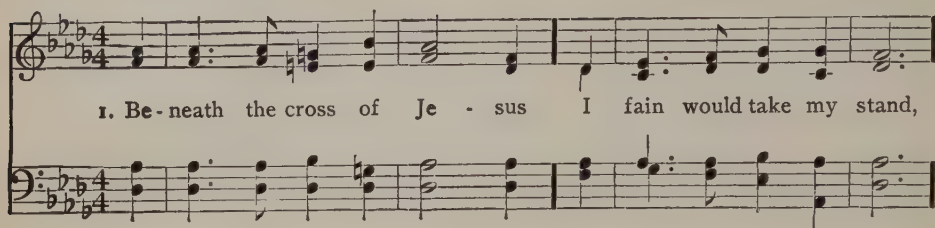
- 2 Palms of victory strewn around him,
Garments spread beneath his feet,
Prophet of the Lord they crowned him
In fair Salem's crowded street,
While hosannas
From the lips of children greet.
- 3 Blessèd Saviour, now triumphant,
Glorified and throned on high,
Mortal lays, from man or infant,
Vain to tell thy praise essay;
But hosannas
Swell the chorus of the sky.
- 4 Saviour, now in heaven reigning,
We this day thy glory sing;
Not with palms thy pathway strewing,
We would loftier tribute bring, —
Glad hosannas
To our Prophet, Priest, and King.

Howard Kingsbury

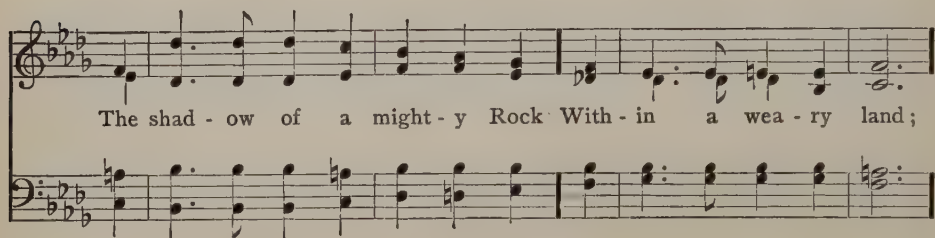
The Christian Year — Good Friday

337 ST. CHRISTOPHER P. M.

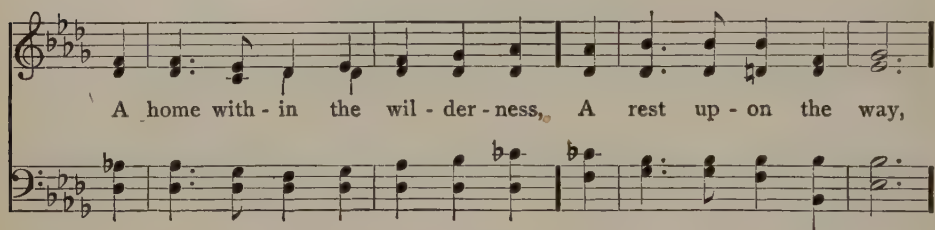
Frederick C. Maker



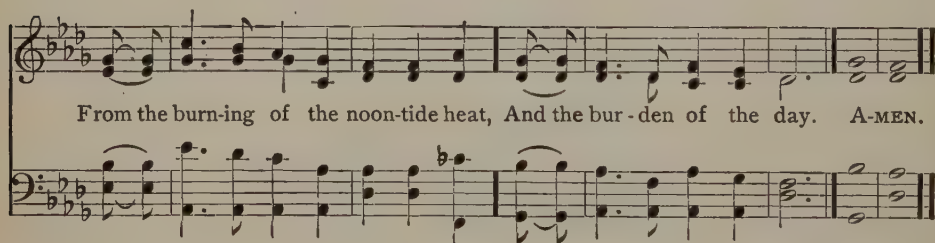
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,



The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land;



A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,



From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day. A - MEN.

2 Upon that cross of Jesus
 Mine eye at times can see
 The very dying form of One
 Who suffered there for me:
 And from my smitten heart with tears
 Two wonders I confess, —
 The wonders of his glorious love
 And my own worthlessness.

3 I take, O cross, thy shadow
 For my abiding-place:
 I ask no other sunshine than
 The sunshine of his face;
 Content to let the world go by,
 To know no gain nor loss,
 My sinful self my only shame,
 My glory all the cross.

Elizabeth C. Clephane

The Christian Year — Good Friday

338 RATHBUN 8s. 7s. D.

Ithamar Conkey

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the wrecks of time;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime. A - MEN.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
 Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
 Never shall the cross forsake me:
 Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
 Light and love upon my way,
 From the cross the radiance streaming,
 Adds new lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
 By the cross are sanctified;
 Peace is there that knows no measure,
 Joys that through all time abide.

Sir John Bowring

339 ASHWELL L. M.

L. Mason

1. Dark were the paths our Mas - ter trod, Yet nev - er failed his trust in God;

Cruel and fierce the wrongs he bore, Yet he but felt for man the more. A - MEN.

2 Unto the cross in faith he went,
 His Father's willing instrument;
 Upon the cross his prayer arose
 In pity for his ruthless foes.

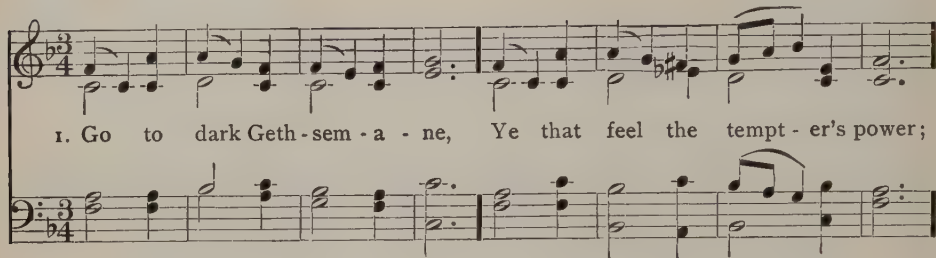
3 Oh, may we all his kindred be,
 By holy love and sympathy;
 Still loving man through every ill,
 And trusting in our Father's will!

Gaskell

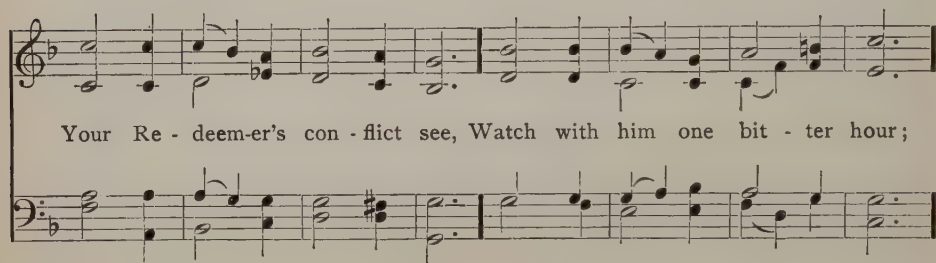
The Christian Year—Good Friday

340 PAIGE 7s. 6l.

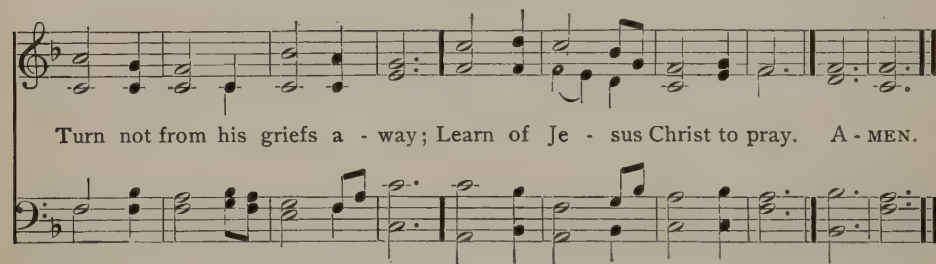
Arr. from Haydn



1. Go to dark Geth-sem-a-ne, Ye that feel the tempt-er's power;



Your Re-deem-er's con-flict see, Watch with him one bit-ter hour;



Turn not from his griefs a-way; Learn of Je-sus Christ to pray. A-MEN.

2 Follow to the judgment-hall;
View the Lord of life arraigned!
O, the wormwood and the gall!
O, the pangs his soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
Learn of him to bear the cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at his feet,
Mark the miracle of time,—
God's own sacrifice complete.
"It is finished!" hear him cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb
Where they laid his breathless clay:
All is solitude and gloom.
Who hath taken him away?
Christ is risen! He meets our eyes.
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

James Montgomery

The Christian Year — Easter

341 BETHANY (English) 8s. 7s. D.

H. Smart

1. Sing, with all the sons of glo - ry, Sing the res - ur - rec - tion song!

Death and sor - row, earth's dark sto - ry, To the "form - er days" be - long.

E - ven now the dawn is break - ing, Soon the night of time shall cease,

And, in God's own like - ness wak - ing, Man shall know e - ter - nal peace. A - MEN.

2 Oh, what glory, far exceeding
All that eye has yet perceived!
Holiest hearts, for ages pleading,
Never that full joy conceived.
God has promised, Christ prepares it,
There on high our welcome waits;
Every humble spirit shares it;
Christ has passed the eternal gates.

3 "Life eternal!" Heaven rejoices;
Jesus lives who once was dead;
Join, O man, the deathless voices,
Child of God, lift up thy head.
Patriarchs from distant ages,
Saints all longing for their heaven,
Prophets, psalmists, seers, and sages,
All await the glory given.

4 "Life eternal!" Oh, what wonders
Crowd on faith — what joy unknown,
When, amidst earth's closing thunders,
Saints shall stand before the throne!
Oh! to enter that bright portal,
See that glowing firmament,
Know, with thee, O God immortal,
"Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent!"

The Christian Year — Easter

342 NEANDER 8s. 7s.

J. Neander

1. He is ris - en, he is ris - en; Tell it out with joy - ful voice:

He has burst his three days' pris - on; Let the whole wide earth re - joice:

Death is con-quer'd, man is free, Christ has won the vic - to - ry. A - MEN.

2 Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted,
With glad smile and radiant brow:
Lent's long shadows have departed;
All his woes are over now,
And the passion that he bore:
Sin and pain can vex no more.

3 Come, with high and holy hymning,
Chant our Lord's triumphant lay;
Not one darksome cloud is dimming
Yonder glorious morning ray,
Breaking o'er the purple East,
Symbol of our Easter feast.

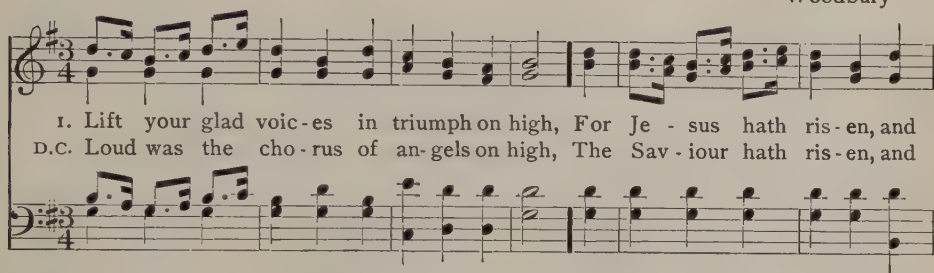
4 He is risen, he is risen;
He hath opened heaven's gate:
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state;
And a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream.

Mrs. C. F. Alexander

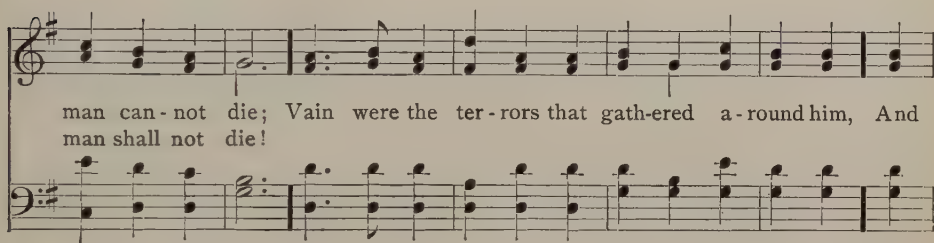
The Christian Year — Easter

343 TRUMPET P. M.

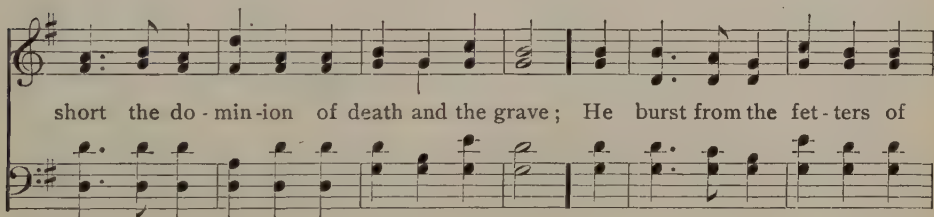
Woodbury



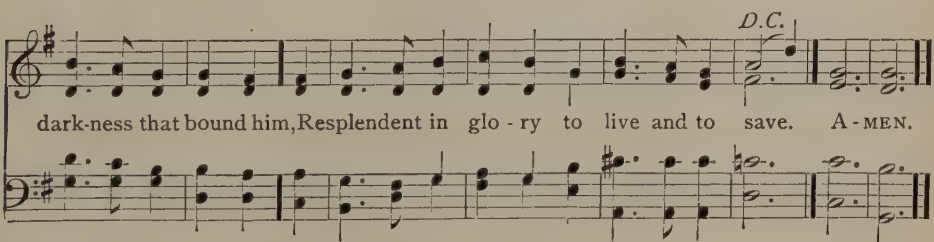
1. Lift your glad voices in triumph on high, For Je - sus hath ris-en, and
D.C. Loud was the cho - rus of an - gels on high, The Sav - iour hath ris-en, and



man can - not die; Vain were the ter - rors that gath - ered a - round him, And
man shall not die!



short the do - min - ion of death and the grave; He burst from the fet - ters of



dark - ness that bound him, Resplendent in glo - ry to live and to save. A - MEN.

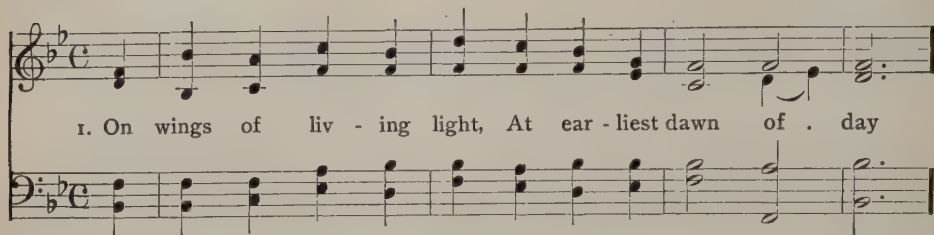
- 2 Glory to God, in full anthems of joy;
The being he gave us, death cannot destroy;
Sad were the life we must part with tomorrow,
If tears were our birthright, and death were our end;
But Jesus hath cheered the dark valley of sorrow,
And bade us, immortal, to heaven ascend.
Lift then your voices in triumph on high,
For Jesus hath risen, and man shall not die!

Rev. Henry Ware, Jr., D.D.

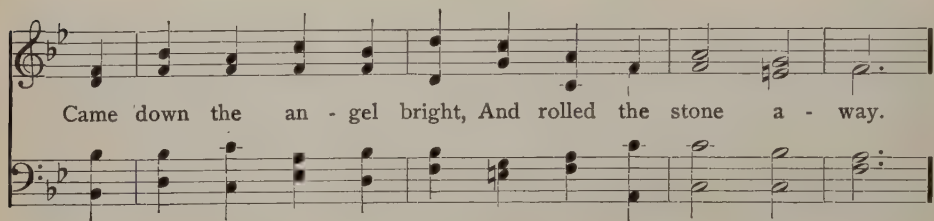
The Christian Year — Easter

344 MANSFIELD P. M.

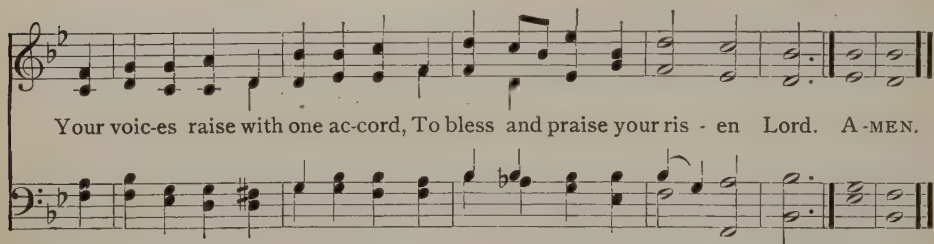
Barnby



1. On wings of liv - ing light, At ear - liest dawn of . day



Came down the an - gel bright, And rolled the stone a - way.



Your voic-es raise with one ac-cord, To bless and praise your ris - en Lord. A - MEN.

2 The keepers watching near,
At that dread sight and sound,
Fell down with sudden fear
Like dead men on the ground.
Your voices raise with one accord,
To bless and praise your risen Lord.

3 Then rose from death's dark gloom,
Unseen by mortal eye,
Triumphant o'er the tomb
The Lord of earth and sky.
Your voices raise with one accord,
To bless and praise your risen Lord.

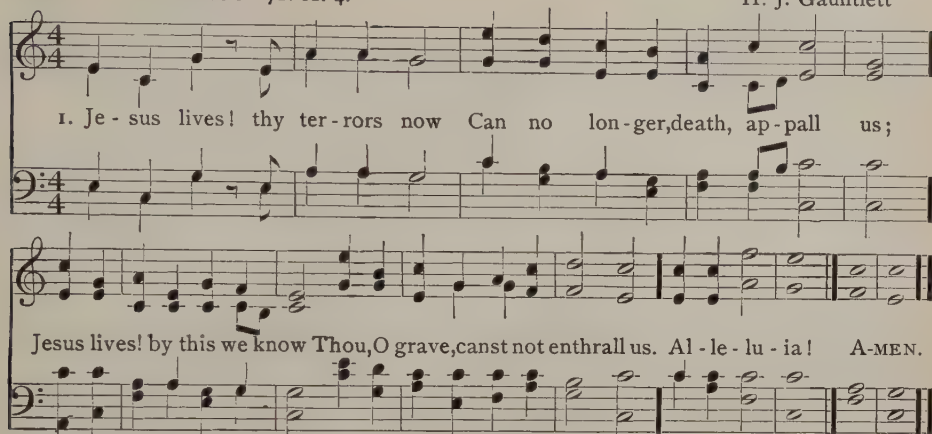
4 Ye children of the light,
Arise with him, arise,
See how the Day-Star bright
Is burning in the skies.
Your voices raise with one accord,
To bless and praise your risen Lord.

Bishop Wm. W. How

The Christian Year — Easter

345 ST. ALBINUS 7s. 8s. 4.

H. J. Gauntlett



1. Je - sus lives! thy ter - rors now Can no lon - ger, death, ap - pall us;
Jesus lives! by this we know Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us. Al - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!

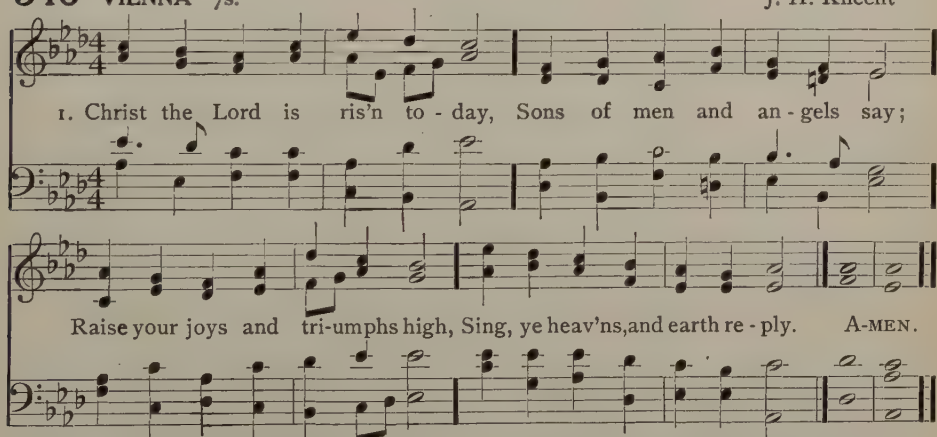
4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Nought from us his love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from his keeping ever.
Alleluia!

3 Jesus lives! for us he died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia!

5 Jesus lives! to him the throne
Over all the world is given:
May we go where he has gone,
Rest and reign with him in heaven.
Alleluia!
C. F. Gellert

346 VIENNA 7s.

J. H. Knecht



1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Sons of men and an - gels say;
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply. A-MEN.

2 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ has burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids him rise,
Christ has opened paradise.
3 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head.

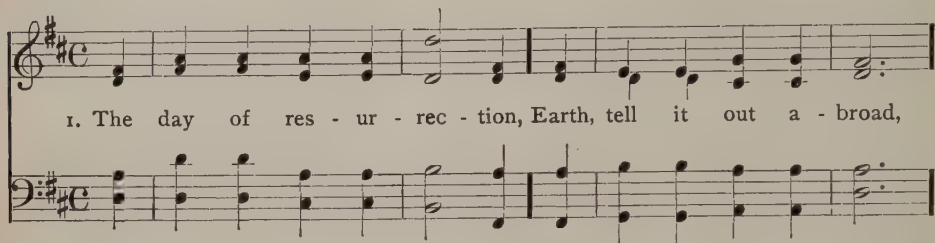
Made like him, like him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
4 King of glory, Soul of bliss,
Everlasting life is this,
Thee to know, thy power to prove,
Thus to sing, and thus to love.

C. Wesley

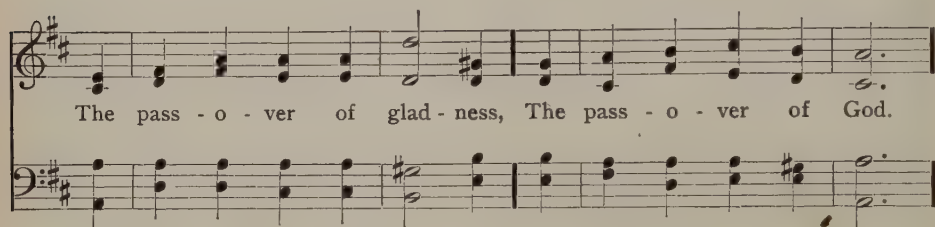
The Christian Year — Easter

347 GREENLAND 7s. 6s. D.

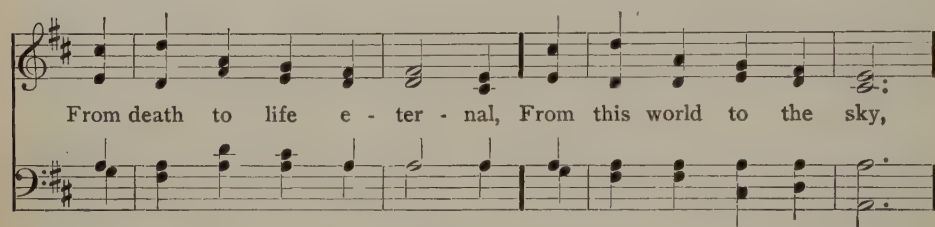
Attr. to Haydn



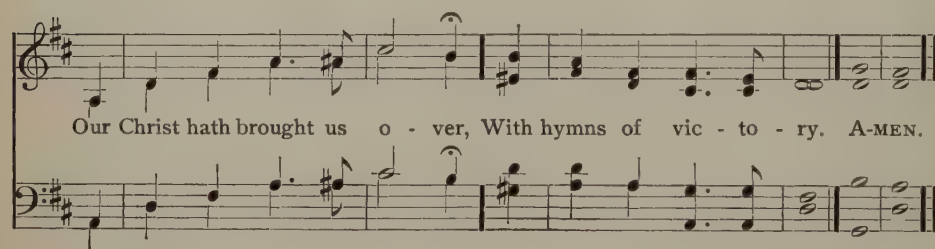
1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion, Earth, tell it out a - broad,



The pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The pass - o - ver of God.



From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,



Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry. A-MEN.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection light;
And, listening to his accents,
May hear so calm and plain
His own "All hail," and hearing
May raise the victor strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein;
Invisible and visible
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our joy that hath no end.

John of Damascus (8th Century). Tr. Neale

The Christian Year — Easter

348 PALESTRINA P. M.

Arr. from Palestrina

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

The first system of musical notation is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!' are written below the treble staff.

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to - ry of life is won;

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics '1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to - ry of life is won;' are written below the treble staff.

The song of tri - umph has be - gun, — Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The lyrics 'The song of tri - umph has be - gun, — Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.' are written below the treble staff.

2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst, —
Alleluia!

3 The three sad days have quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

4 He brake the age-bound chains of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise his triumph tell!
Alleluia!

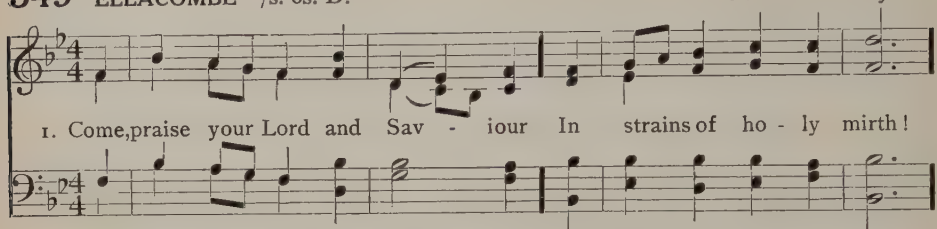
5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee,
From death's dread sting thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to thee,
Alleluia!

*Note that the stanza begins at the eighth measure of the music.

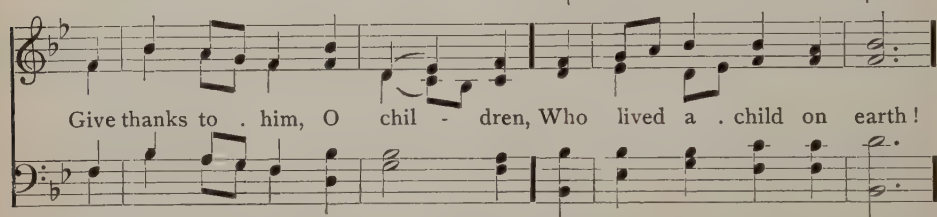
The Christian Year — Children's Sunday

349 ELLACOMBE 7s. 6s. D.

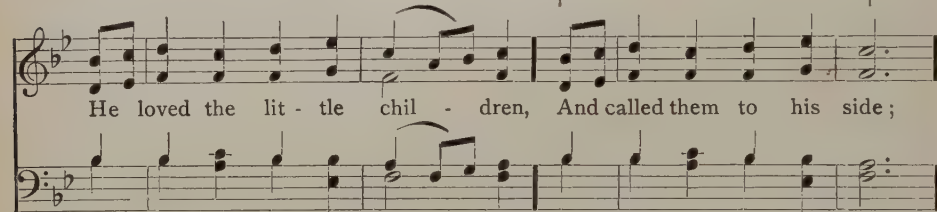
German Melody



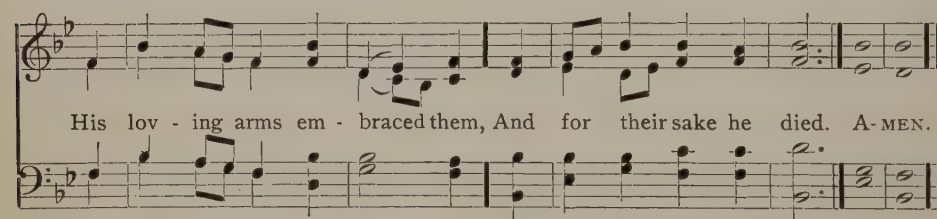
1. Come, praise your Lord and Sav - iour In strains of ho - ly mirth!



Give thanks to . him, O chil - dren, Who lived a . child on earth!



He loved the lit - tle chil - dren, And called them to his side;



His lov - ing arms em - braced them, And for their sake he died. A-MEN.

2 O Jesus, we would praise thee
With songs of holy joy;
For thou on earth didst sojourn
A pure and spotless boy.
Make us, like thee, obedient,
Like thee, from sin-stains free,
Like thee in God's own temple,
In lowly home like thee.

3 O Jesus, we would praise thee,
The lowly maiden's son;
In thee all gentlest graces
Are gathered into one.
O, give that best adornment
That Christian child can wear, —
The meek and quiet spirit
Which shone in thee so fair!

4 O Lord, with voices lifted
We sing our songs of praise;
Be thou the light and pattern
Of all our childhood's days,
And lead us ever onward,
That while we stay below,
We may, like thee, O Jesus,
In grace and wisdom grow.

Rev. William Walsham How, D.D.

The Christian Year—Children's Sunday

350 ST. BEES 7s.

Rev. J. B. Dykes

1. Lamb of God, I look to thee: Thou shalt my ex-ample be;
Thou art gen-tle, meek, and mild; Thou wast once a lit-tle child. A-MEN.

2 Fain I would be as thou art:
Give me thy obedient heart;
Thou art pitiful and kind:
Let me have thy loving mind.

3 Let me, above all, fulfil
God my heavenly Father's will,
Never his good Spirit grieve,
Only to his glory live.

4 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In thy gracious hands I am;
Make me, Saviour, what thou art,
Live thyself within my heart.

5 I shall then show forth thy praise,
Serve thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ the holy Child in me.

Rev. Chas. Wesley

351 HEAR OUR PRAYER

John Adcock

1. Hear us, Heav'nly Fa-ther, Thou whose gen-tle care Tends the young and
fee-ble,— Hear our simple pray'r! Hear our pray'r! Fa-ther, hear! A-MEN.

2 Pardon our offences;
Guard us from all ill;
Make us, like true children,
Love thy holy will.
Hear our prayer! Father, hear!

3 Let not sin beguile us
From thy paths to stray;
But with thy great mercy
Keep us night and day.
Hear our prayer! Father, hear!

Anonymous

The Christian Year — Children's Sunday

352 BOWRING 8s. 7s.

Anonymous

1. God in heav - en, hear our sing - ing! On - ly lit - tle ones are we,
Yet, a great pe - ti - tion bringing, Fa - ther, now we come to thee. A - MEN.

2 Let thy kingdom come, we pray thee;

Let the world in thee find rest;

Let all know thee and obey thee,

Loving, praising, blessing, blest!

3 Let the sweet and joyful story

Of the Saviour's wondrous love

Wake on earth a song of glory,

Like the angels' song above!

4 Father, send the glorious hour,

Every heart be thine alone!

For the kingdom and the power

And the glory are thine own.

Frances R. Havergal

353

1 Saviour, who thy flock art feeding
With the shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs thy bosom share,—

2 Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in thy gracious arm;
There, we know, thy word believing,
Only there, secure from harm.

3 Never, from thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them all life's dangerous way.

4 Then, within thy fold eternal
Let them find a resting-place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of thy grace.

Rev. Wm. Augustus Muhlenberg, D.D.

The Christian Year — Children's Sunday

354 NETTLETON 8s. 7s. D.

J. Wyeth

FINE

1. { Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, send thy bless-ing On thy chil-dren gath-ered here; }
 May they all, thy name con-fess-ing, Be to thee for-ev-er dear! }
 D.C. And their faith, like Da-vid prov-ing, Stead-fast un-to death en-dure!

D.C.
 May they be, like Jo-seph, lov-ing, Du-ti-ful, and chaste, and pure; A-MEN.

2 Holy Saviour, who in meekness
 Didst vouchsafe a child to be,
 Guide their steps and help their weakness,
 Bless and make them like to thee.
 Bear thy lambs when they are weary
 In thine arms and at thy breast;
 Through life's desert, dry and dreary,
 Bring them to thy heavenly rest.

3 Spread thy golden pinions o'er them,
 Holy Spirit, from above;
 Guide them, lead them, go before them,
 Give them peace, and joy, and love;
 Temples of thy glorious Godhead,
 May they with thy presence shine,
 And immortal bliss inherit,
 And for evermore be thine.

Rev. Christopher Wordsworth, D.D.

355 SHEPHERD OF THE HOLY HILLS 7s.

Arr. by Mrs. E. T. Mitchell

1. Shep-herd of the ho-ly hills, . We thy lambs with ten-der feet,

Fol-low thee be-side the rills, And thro' pastures green and sweet. A-MEN.

2 Thou dost hear us when we cry;
 Thou dost watch us when alone;
 When we faint, thou drawest nigh,
 Soothing us with winning tone.
 3 Thus through all our earthly day,
 Be our guard and only guide;

Keep us from the evil way;
 Keep us ever by thy side.
 4 And when fall the shades of night,
 On the path we tread below,
 Take us to the fields of light,
 Where the living waters flow.

Rev. Henry C. Leonard

The Christian Year—Children's Sunday

356 SWEET STORY (Fair Harvard) Irregular

Traditional

Andante mf

1. I . think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When

Je - sus was here a - mong men, . How he called lit - tle chil - dren as

lambs to his fold, I should like to have been with them then. . . I

The Christian Year — Children's Sunday

wish that his hands had been placed on my head, That his

arm had been thrown a-round me, . And that I might have seen his kind

look when he said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me." . . .

2 Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may go,
 And ask for a share in his love;
 And if I now earnestly seek him below,
 I shall see him and hear him above.
 I long for the joy of that glorious time,
 The sweetest and brightest and best,
 When the dear little children of every clime
 Shall crowd to his arms and be blest.

Jemima Luke

The Christian Year — Children's Sunday

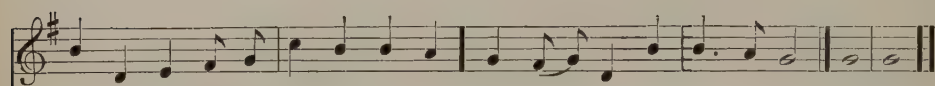
357 CHRISTENING P. M.

Elizabeth U. Emerson

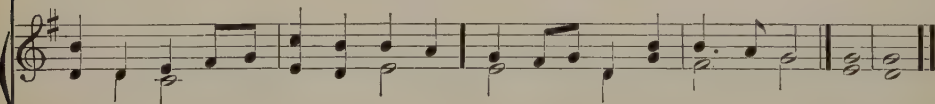
Moderato



1. Lil - ies white o'er the font are steal-ing, Pure is the crys-tal wave be - low.



Wel-come, dear lit - tle liv - ing blossoms, Loved of the Master, long a - go. A - MEN.



2 Pure art thou as the crystal water
Shining bright o'er thy baby brow;
Dark with sin are the world's ways dreary;
Grant we may keep thee pure as now.

3 Welcome, child, to life's earnest battle;
He who wins is brave and pure.
Welcome, child, to the crown of victory
Given to souls who brave endure.

Kate L. Brown

The Christian Year — All Souls' Day

358 LANGRAN 108.

J. Langran

1. All souls, O Lord, are thine,— as - sur - ance blest !

Thine, not our own to rob of help di - vine ;

Not man's, to doom by an - y hu - man test,

But thine, O gra - cious Lord, and on - ly thine. A - MEN.

2 Thine, by thy various discipline, to lead
To heights where heavenly truths immortal shine,—
Truths none eternally shall fail to heed;
For all, O Lord, are thine, forever thine.

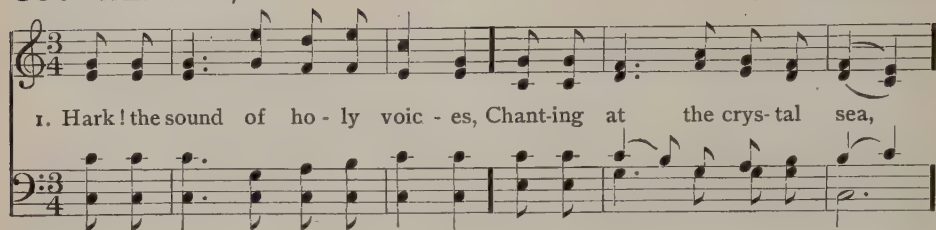
3 Forgive the thought, that everlasting ill
To any can be part of thy design;
Finite, imperfect, erring, guilty, — still
All souls, great God, are thine — and mercy thine.

Epes Sargent

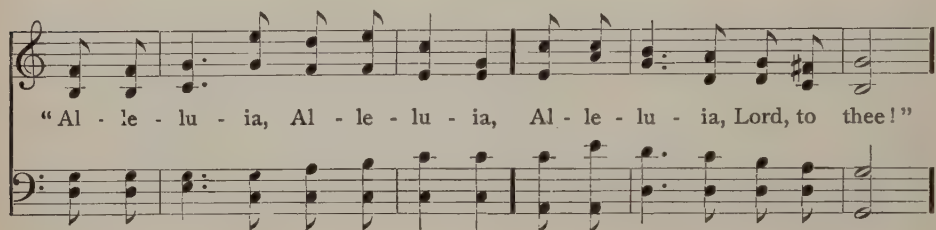
The Christian Year—All Souls' Day

359 FABEN 8s. 7s.

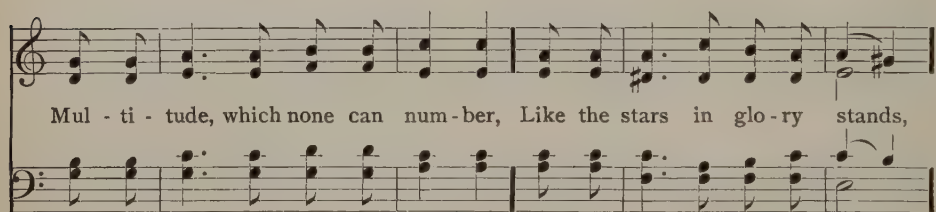
J. H. Willcox



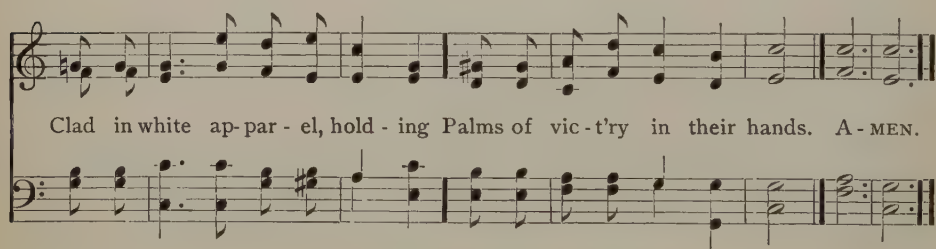
1. Hark! the sound of ho - ly voic - es, Chant - ing at the crys - tal sea,



"Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord, to thee!"



Mul - ti - tude, which none can num - ber, Like the stars in glo - ry stands,



Clad in white ap - par - el, hold - ing Palms of vic - t'ry in their hands. A - MEN.

2 Marching, with thy Cross, their banner,
They have triumphed, following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee, their Saviour and their King;
Gladly, Lord, with thee they suffered;
Gladly, Lord, with thee they died,
And by death to life immortal
They were born, and glorified.

3 Now they reign in heav'nly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite;
Love and peace they taste forever,
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the blessed deity.

Rev. Christopher Wordsworth, D.D.

The Christian Year — All Souls' Day

360 SARUM IOS. 45.

J. Barnby

1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, Who thee by

faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus,

be for - ev - er blest. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might:
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their light of light.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

3 Oh, may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victors' crown of gold.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

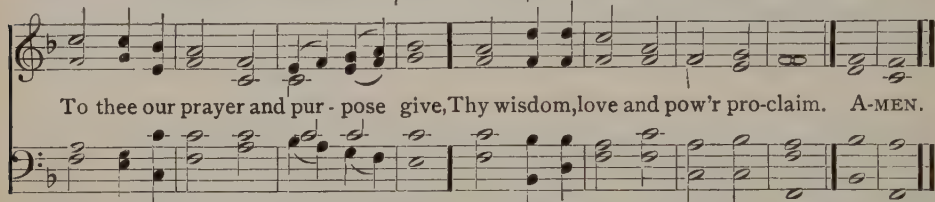
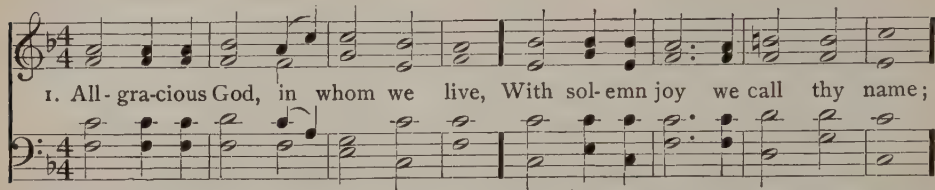
4 Oh, blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

W. W. How

The Christian Year—All Souls' Day

361 FEDERAL STREET L. M.

H. K. Oliver

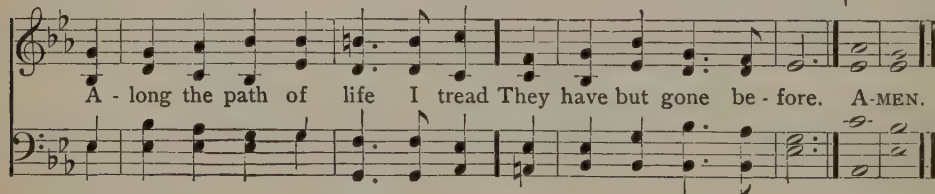
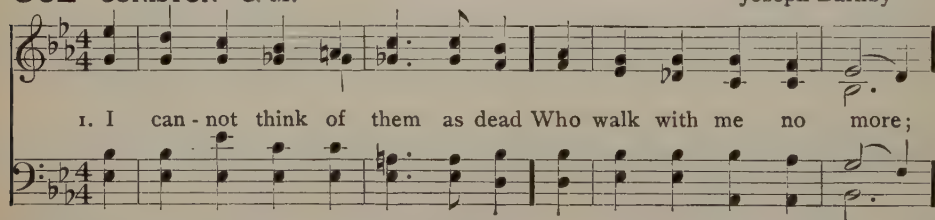


- 2 For prophet, priest, for saint and sage,
Of ancient lands and olden days,
For noble souls of every age,
We offer gratitude and praise.
- 4 His Gospel to our fathers came,
Thy love for all, forever sure;
With might and zeal and hearts aflame,
They taught thy truth that shall endure.
- 3 For him, thy best beloved Son,
We bow our souls in reverent love:
In us his holy life begun
Gives foretaste sweet of joys above.
- 5 Grant thou to us, their children dear,
Illumined lives that truth to show,
Conviction keen, and conscience clear,
Till all the world thy love shall know.

Grace F. White

362 CONISTON C. M.

Joseph Barnby



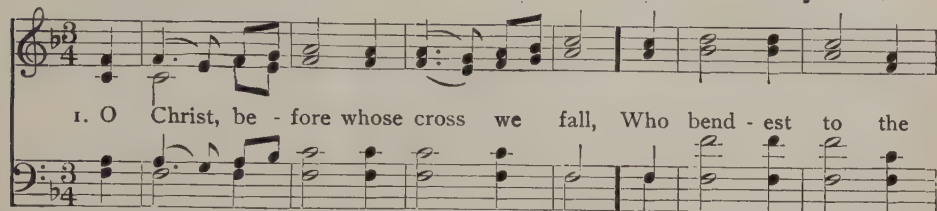
- 2 The Father's house is mansioned fair
Beyond my vision dim;
All souls are his, and here or there
Are living unto him.
- 3 And still their silent ministry
Within my heart hath place,
As when on earth they walked with me
And met me face to face.
- 4 Mine are they by an ownership
Nor time nor death can free;
For God hath given to Love to keep
Its own eternally.

Frederick L. Hosmer

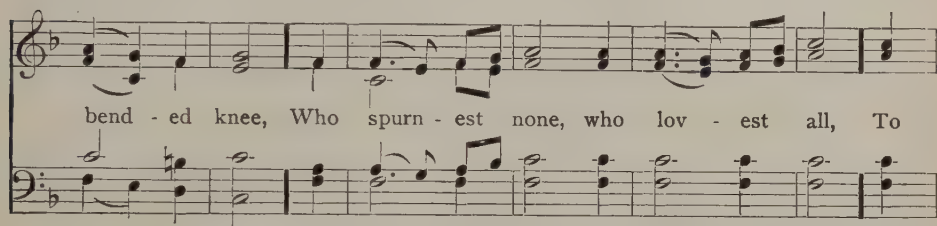
The Christian Year — All Souls' Day

363 ALL SOULS L. M. 6l.

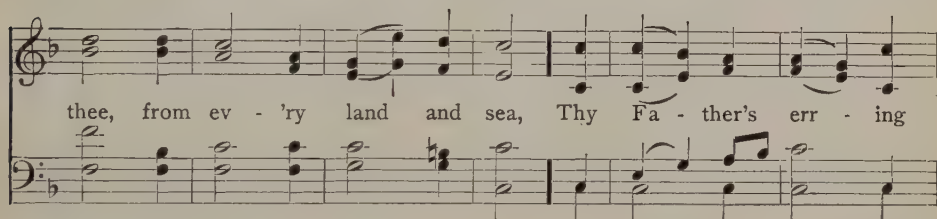
J. Zundel



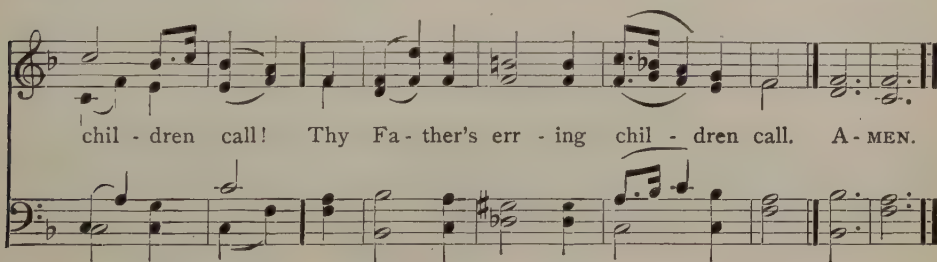
i. O Christ, be - fore whose cross we fall, Who bend - est to the



bend - ed knee, Who spurn - est none, who lov - est all, To



thee, from ev - 'ry land and sea, Thy Fa - ther's err - ing



chil - dren call! Thy Fa - ther's err - ing chil - dren call. A - MEN.

2 O thou, by whom the lost are found,
Thy cross, unseen, on Calvary stands,
Whose holy shadow on the ground
Creeps east and west through many
lands
Until it wraps the world around!

3 O thou who conquerest by this sign,
Who taketh praise from human speech,
To every zone, from palm to pine,
Each human heart is bound to each,
And by thy cross is bound to thine!

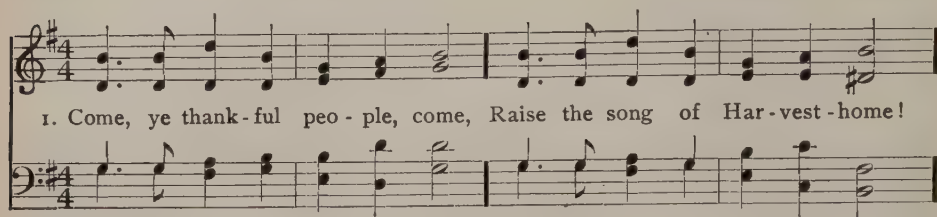
4 O thou who clearest men from sin,
For whom the whole earth, groaning, waits,
Make thou all men by love akin,
And through the everlasting gates
Lead all thy Father's children in!

Tilton

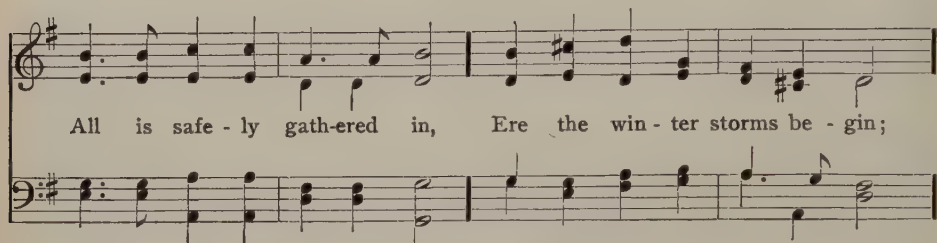
The Christian Year — Thanksgiving

364 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7s. D.

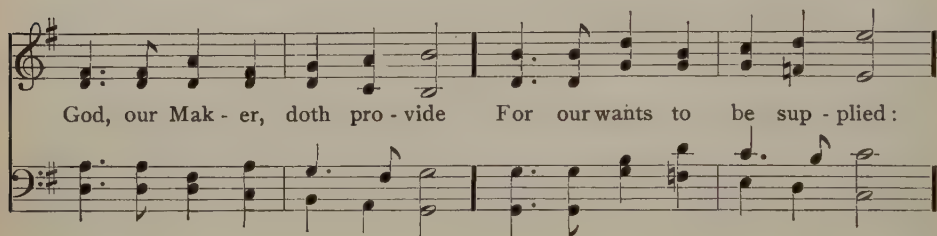
Sir George J. Elvey



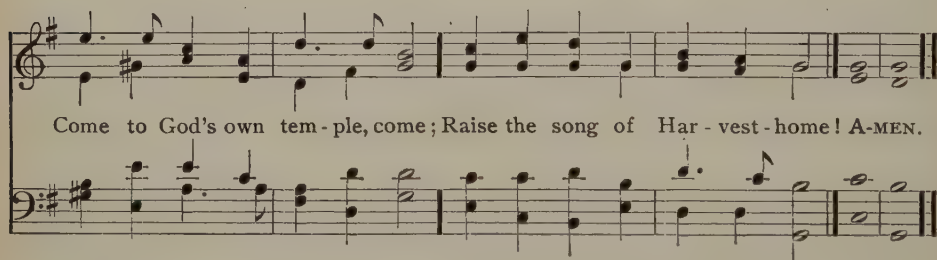
1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of Har-vest-home!



All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;



God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied:



Come to God's own tem-ple, come; Raise the song of Har-vest-home! A-MEN.

2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto his praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of Harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be!

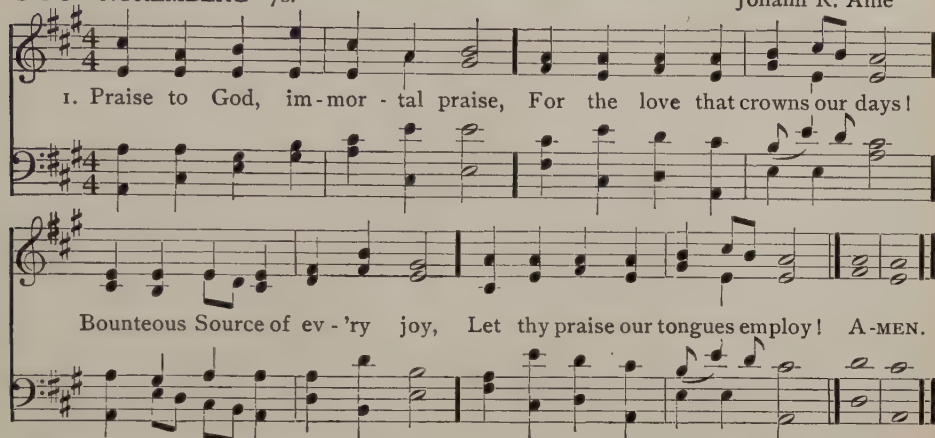
3 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To thy final Harvest-home;
Gather thou thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There, forever purified,
In thy presence to abide:
Come, with all thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious Harvest-home!

Rev. Henry Alford, D.D.

The Christian Year — Thanksgiving

365 NUREMBERG 7s.

Johann R. Ahle



1. Praise to God, im-mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days!

Bounteous Source of ev - 'ry joy, Let thy praise our tongues employ! A-MEN.

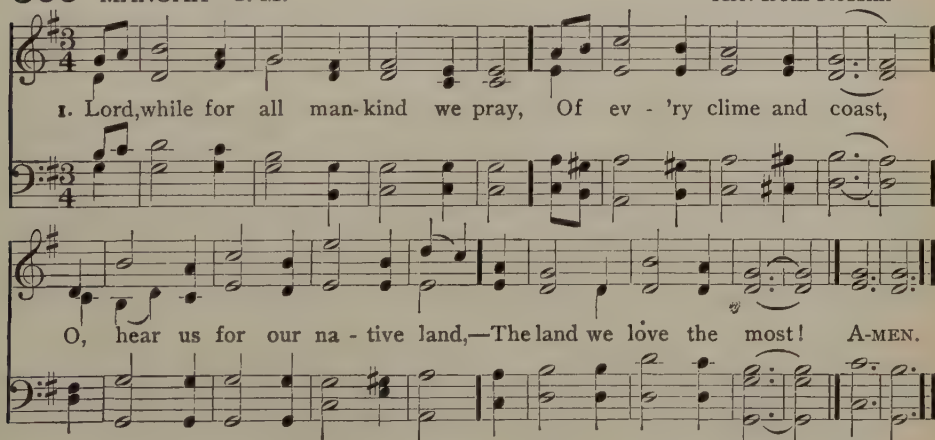
- 2 For the blessings of the field,
For the stores the gardens yield,
For the fruits in full supply,
Ripened 'neath the summer sky;
- 3 All that Spring, with bounteous hand
Scatters o'er the smiling land;
All that liberal Autumn pours
From her overflowing stores;
- 4 These, to thee, my God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow;

- And for these my soul shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.
- 5 Should thine altered hand restrain
The early and the later rain;
Blast each opening bud of joy,
And the rising ear destroy, —
- 6 Yet to thee my soul should raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise;
And when every blessing's frown,
Love thee for thyself alone.

Mrs. Anna Laetitia Barbauld

366 MANOAH C. M.

Arr. from Rossini



1. Lord, while for all man-kind we pray, Of ev - 'ry clime and coast,

O, hear us for our na - tive land, — The land we love the most! A-MEN.

- 2 O, guard our shores from every foe,
With peace our borders bless;
With prosperous times our cities crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.
- 3 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and thee,

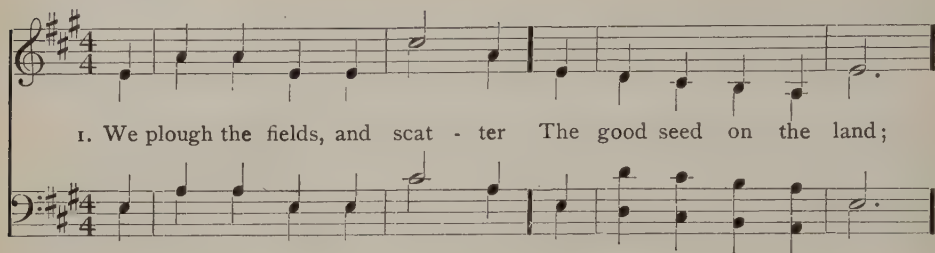
- And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.
- 4 Lord of the nations, thus to thee
Our country we commend;
Be thou our refuge and our trust,
Our everlasting friend.

Rev. John Reynell Wreford, D.D.

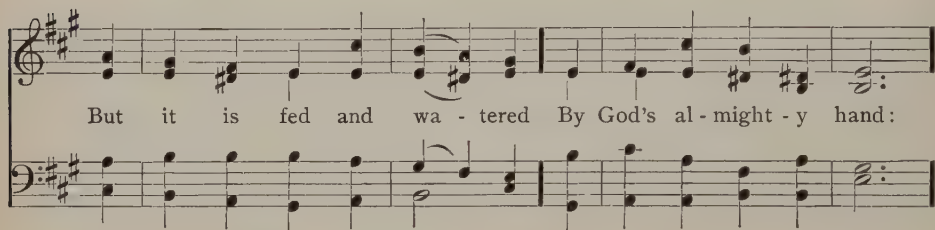
The Christian Year — Thanksgiving

367 DRESDEN P. M.

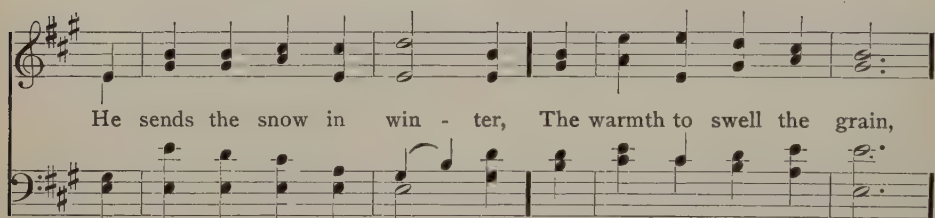
J. A. P. Schulz



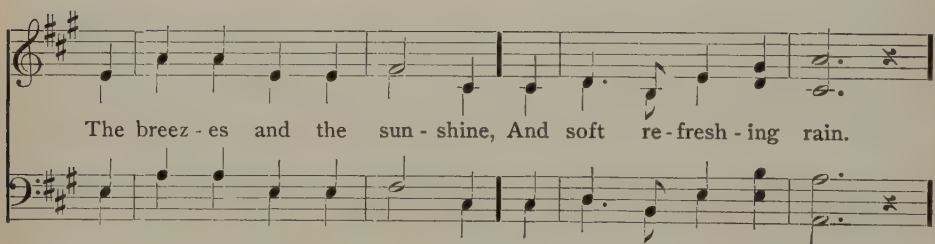
1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land;



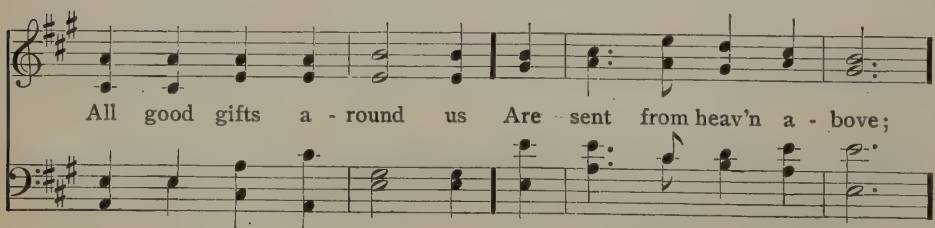
But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand:



He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,

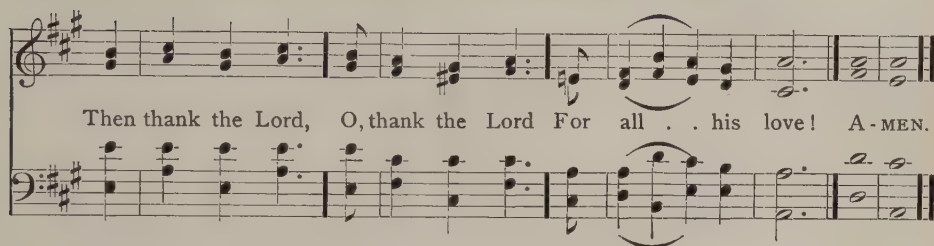


The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.



All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heav'n a - bove;

The Christian Year — Thanksgiving



Then thank the Lord, O, thank the Lord For all . . his love! A-MEN.

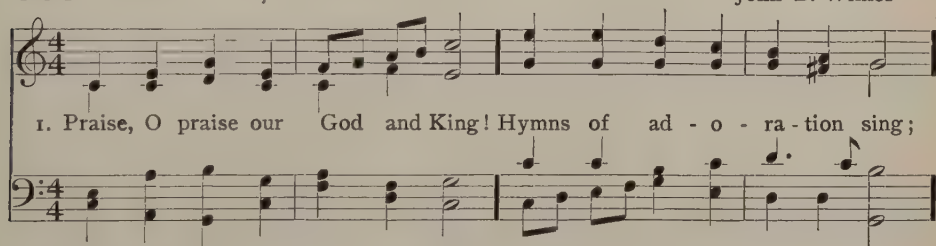
2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey him,
By him the birds are fed;
Much more, to us, his children,
He gives our daily bread.

3 We thank thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good:
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food.
Accept the gifts we offer
For all thy love imparts,
And, what thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.

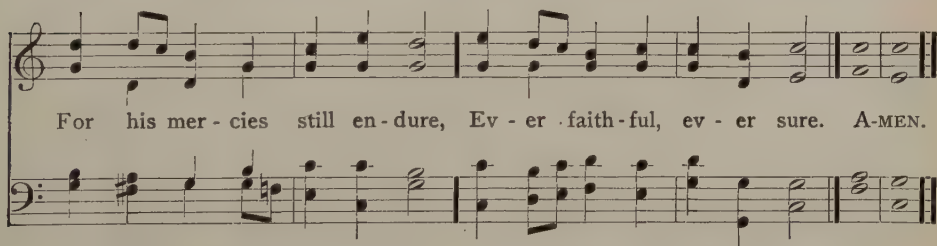
Matthias Claudius. Tr. Jane Montgomery Campbell

368 MONKLAND 7s.

John B. Wilkes



1. Praise, O praise our God and King! Hymns of ad-o-ra-tion sing;



For his mer-cies still en-dure, Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er sure. A-MEN.

2 Praise him that he made the sun
Day by day his course to run;
And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light.

3 Praise him that he gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain;
And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield.

4 Praise him for our harvest-store,
He hath filled the garner-floor;
And for richer food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss.

Rev. Henry W. Baker

The Christian Year — Thanksgiving

369 NUN DANKET 6s. 7s.

Johann Crüger

1. Now thank we all our God, With heart and hands and voic - es:

Who won-drous things hath done, In whom his world re - joic - es;

Who from our moth - er's arms Hath blessed us on our way

With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day. A - MEN.

2 Oh, may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

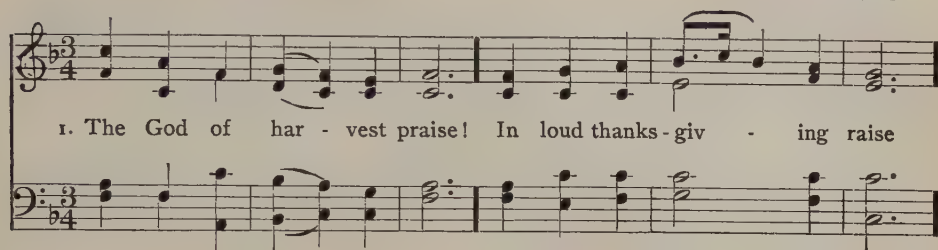
3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Holy One who reigns
In earth and highest heaven,
The One eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Martin Rinkart. Tr. Catherine Winkworth

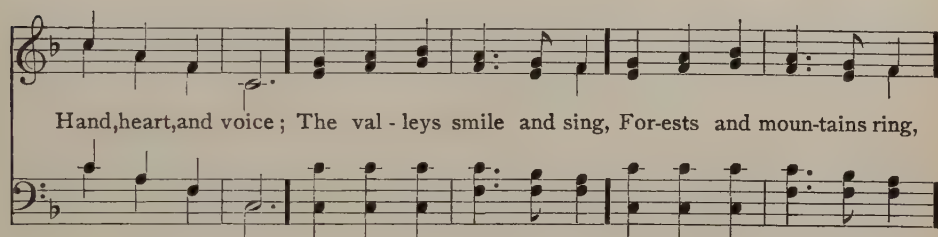
The Christian Year — Thanksgiving

370 ITALIAN HYMN 6S. 4S.

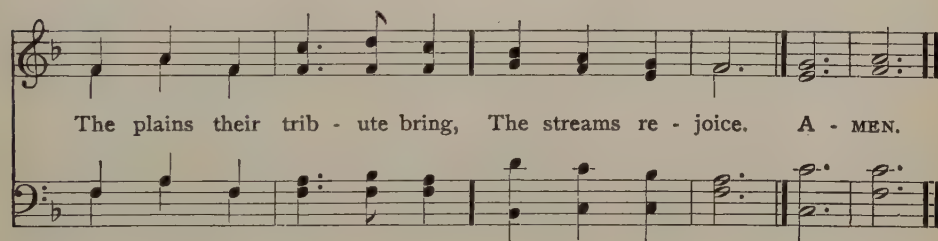
Felice Giardini



1. The God of har - vest praise! In loud thanks - giv - ing raise



Hand, heart, and voice; The val - leys smile and sing, For - ests and moun - tains ring,



The plains their trib - ute bring, The streams re - joice. A - MEN.

- 2 Yea, bless his holy name,
And purest thanks proclaim
Through all the earth!
To glory in your lot
Is duty; but be not
God's benefits forgot,
Amidst your mirth.
- 3 The God of harvest praise!
Hands, hearts, and voices raise,
With sweet accord;
From field to garner throng,
Bearing your sheaves along,
And in your harvest song
Bless ye the Lord!

James Montgomery

Life Everlasting

371 WOODLAND 8s. 6s.

Nathaniel D. Gould

1. There is an hour of peace - ful rest, To mourn - ing wan - derers given;

There is a joy for souls dis - tressed, A balm for ev - 'ry

wound - ed breast: 'Tis found a - bove in heaven. A - MEN.

2 There is a home for weary souls,
By sin and sorrow driven,
When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals,
Where storms arise and ocean rolls,
And all is drear — 'tis heaven.

3 There faith lifts up her cheerful eye,
The heart no longer riven;
And views the tempest passing by,
The evening shadows quickly fly,
And all serene in heaven.

4 There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given;
There rays Divine disperse the gloom;
Beyond the confines of the tomb
Appears the dawn of heaven.

William B. Tappan

Life Everlasting

372 PILGRIMS 118. 108. 9

Henry Smart

1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and

o - cean's wave-beat shore : How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell - ing

REFRAIN

Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus,

An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night! A - MEN.

- 2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.— REFRAIN
- 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to thee.— REFRAIN
- 4 Rest comes at length: though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journeys end in welcomes to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.— REFRAIN
- 5 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.— REFRAIN

Rev. Frederick William Faber, D.D.

Life Everlasting

373 EWING 7s. 6s. D.

Alex. Ewing

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest:

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.

I know not, O, I know not What joys a - wait us there,

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare! A-MEN.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
 All jubilant with song,
 And bright with many an angel,
 And all the martyr throng.
 There is the throne of glory;
 And there, from care released,
 The shout of them that triumph,
 The song of them that feast.

3 And they who, strong and faithful,
 Have conquered in the fight,
 Forever and forever
 Are clad in robes of white.
 O land that sees no sorrow!
 O state that fears no strife!
 O royal land of flowers!
 O realm and home of life!

Bernard of Cluny. Tr. John M. Neale, D.D.

Life Everlasting

374 GREENWOOD S. M.

Joseph E. Sweetser

1. It is not death to die, To leave this wea - ry road,

And midst the broth - er - hood on high To be at home with God. A - MEN.

2 It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake, in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.

3 It is not death to bear
The wrench that sets us free
From dungeon chain, to breathe the air
Of boundless liberty.

4 It is not death to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
And rise, on strong exulting wing,
To live among the just.

Rev. H. A. César Malan. Tr. Rev. George W. Bethune

375 Tune: Ewing, Page 264

1 The day of resurrection,
Earth, tell it out abroad:
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
From this world to the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over,
With hymns of victory.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to his accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "All hail!" and, hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin;
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein;
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.

John of Damascus. Tr. J. M. Neale

Life Everlasting

376 SHINING SHORE 8s. 7s. D.

George F. Root

1. My days are glid - ing swift - ly by, And I, a pil - grim stran - ger,

Would not de - tain them as they fly, Those hours of toil and dan - ger:

REFRAIN

For O we stand on Jor - dan's strand, Our friends are pass - ing o - ver;

And, just be - fore, the shin - ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er. A - MEN.

2 We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear, 3 Should coming days be cold and dark,
Our distant home discerning; We need not cease our singing;
Our absent Lord has left us word, That perfect rest naught can molest,
"Let every lamp be burning."—REF. Where golden harps are ringing.—REF.

4 Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,
Each cord on earth to sever;
Our King says, "Come," and there's our home,
For ever, O for ever.—REF.

Rev. David Nelson

Life Everlasting

377 PARADISE P. M.

J. Barnby

1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?

Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?

REFRAIN

Where loy - al hearts and true

Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,

All rap - ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight. A-MEN.

2 O Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?— REF.

4 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more;
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore.— REF.

3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
'Tis weary waiting here;
I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see him near. — REF.

5 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
Is destining for me.— REF.

6 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I feel 'twill not be long;
Patience! I almost think I hear
Faint fragments of thy song.— REF.

Rev. Frederick William Faber, D.D.

Life Everlasting

378 HOMELAND 7s. 6s. D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan

1. The Home-land! O the Home-land! The land of souls free-born!

No gloom-y night is known there, But aye the fade-less morn:

I'm sigh-ing for that coun-try, My heart is ach-ing here;

There is no pain in the home-land To which I'm draw-ing near. A-MEN.

2 My Lord is in the Homeland,
With angels bright and fair;
No sinful thing nor evil,
Can ever enter there;
The music of the ransomed
Is ringing in my ears,
And when I think of the Homeland,
My eyes are wet with tears.

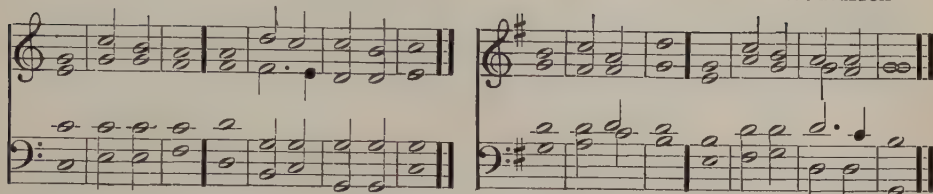
3 For loved ones in the Homeland
Are waiting me to come
Where neither death nor sorrow
Invade their holy home:
O dear, dear native country,
O rest and peace above!
Christ bring us all to the Homeland
Of his eternal love.

Chants

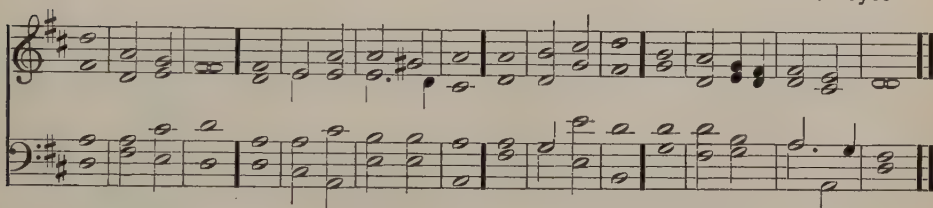
379 VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO

R. Goodson

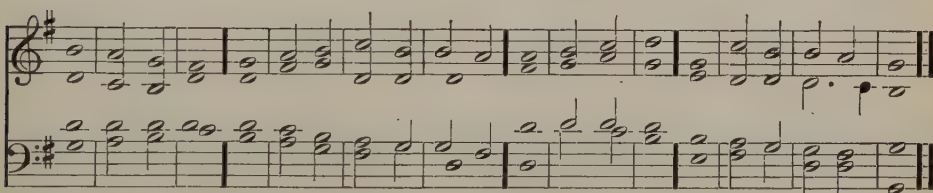
W. Russell



Dr. Boyce



W. Crotch



- 1 O COME let us *sing* | unto * the | Lord || let us heartily *rejoice* in the | strength of |
our sal- | vation.
- 2 Let us come before His *presence* | with thanks- | giving || and show ourselves | glad
in | Him with | psalms.
- 3 For the *Lord* is a | great — | God || and a *great* King a- | bove all | gods.
- 4 In His hand are all the *corners* | of the | earth || and the *strength* of the | hills is |
His — | also.
- 5 The sea is *His* | and He | made it || and His *hands* pre- | pared * the | dry — | land.
- 6 O come, let us *worship* and | fall — | down || and *kneel* be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.
- 7 For *He* is the | Lord our | God || and we are the people of His *pasture* and the |
sheep of | His — | hand.—*Ps. xcvi. 1-7.*
- 8 O worship the *Lord* in the | beauty * of | holiness || let the whole *earth* | stand in |
awe of | Him.
- 9 * For He cometh to | judge the | earth || and with righteousness to
judge the *world* and the | peo-ple | with His | truth.—*Ps. xcvi. 9, 13.*
Glory be to the *Father*, | and * to the | Son, || and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end.— |
A — | men.

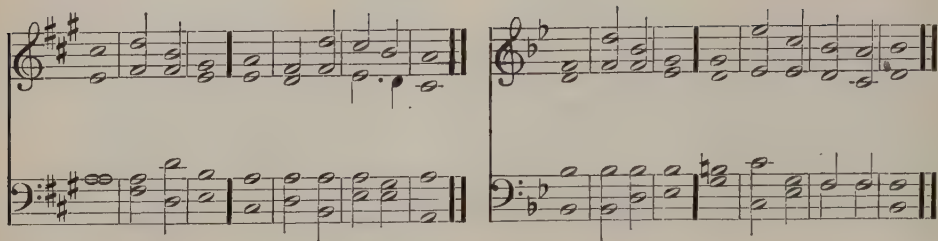
* Last half of Double Chant.

Chants

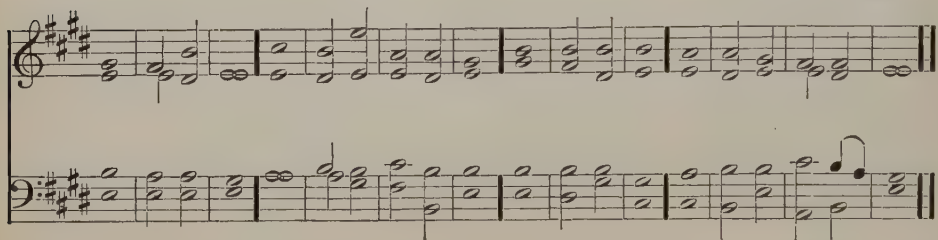
380 JUBILATE DEO

J. Nares

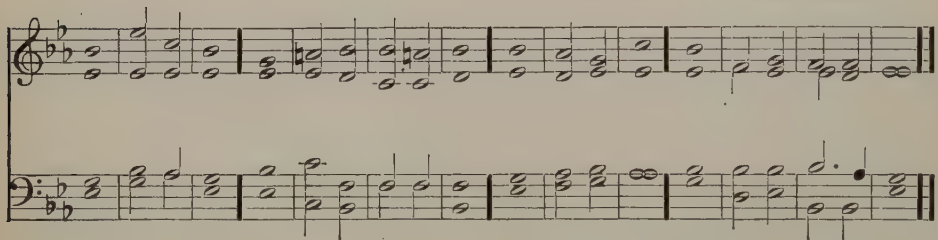
G. Elvey



W. H. Havergal



John Robinson

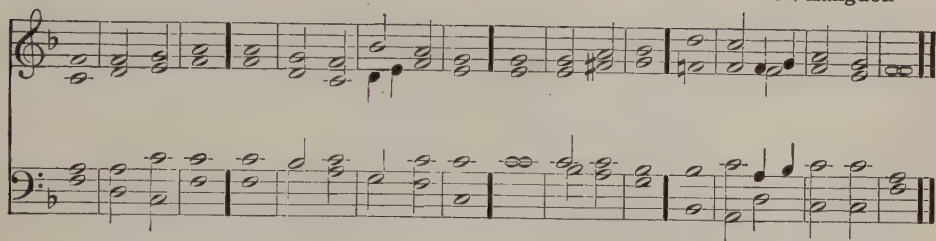


- 1 O BE joyful in the *Lord* | all ye | lands || serve the Lord with gladness, and come
before His | pres-ence | with a | song.
- 2 Be ye sure that the *Lord* | He is | God || it is He that hath made us, and not we
ourselves, we are His *people* and the | sheep of | His — | pasture.
- 3 O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and *into* His | courts with |
praise || be thankful unto *Him* and | speak good | of His | Name.
- 4 For the Lord is gracious, His *mercy* is | ev-er- | lasting || and His truth endureth
from *gener-* | ation * to | gen-er- | ation.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and to the | Son || and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. — |
A — | MEN.

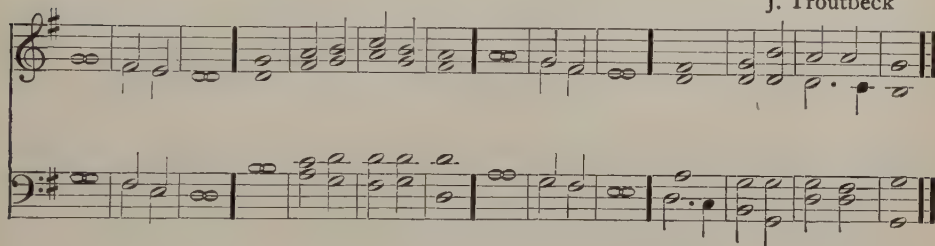
Chants

381 BENEDICTUS

R. Langdon



J. Troutbeck

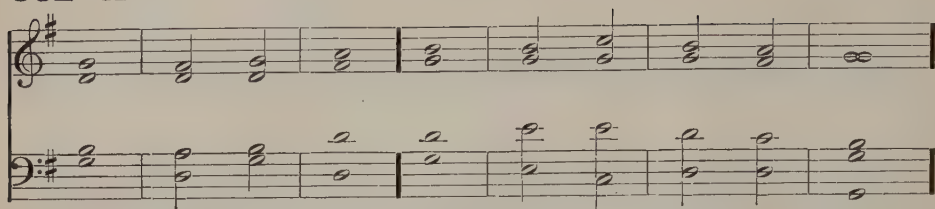


- 1 BLESSED be the Lord *God* of | Is-ra- | el || for He hath *visited* | and re- | deem-ed ·
His | people;
 - 2 And hath raised up a *might-y* sal- | va-tion | for us || in the *house* | of His | ser-
vant | David;
 - 3 As He spake by the *mouth* of His | ho-ly | Prophets || which have *been* | since
the | world be- | gan;
 - 4 That we should be *saved* | from our | enemies || and from the *hand* of | all that |
hate — | us;
 - 5 To perform the mercy *promised* to | our fore- | fathers || and to remember His |
ho-ly | Cov-e- | nant;
 - 6 To perform the oath which He sware to our forefather | A-bra- | ham || *that* | He
would | give — | us;
 - 7 That we being delivered out of the *hand* of our | en-e- | mies || might *serve* | Him
with- | out — | fear;
 - 8 In holiness and *righteous-* ness be- | fore Him || *all* the | days of | our — | life.
 - 9 And thou Child, shalt be called the *Prophet* | of the | Highest || for thou shalt
go before the face of the *Lord* | to pre- | pare His | ways;
 - 10 To give knowledge of salvation | unto · His | people || *for* the re- | mis-sion | of
their | sins,
 - 11 Through the tender *mercy* | of our | God || whereby the day-spring *from* on |
high hath | visit- · ed | us;
 - 12 To give light to them that sit in darkness, and *in* the | shadow · of | death || and
to guide our *feet* | into · the | way of | peace.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. — |
A — | MEN.

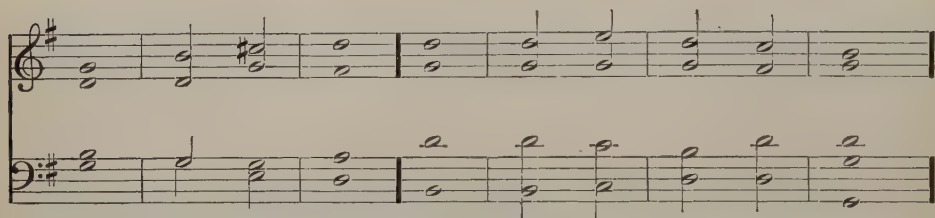
Chants

382 GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

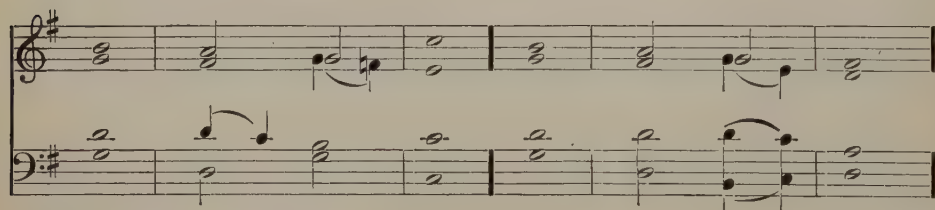
Old Chant



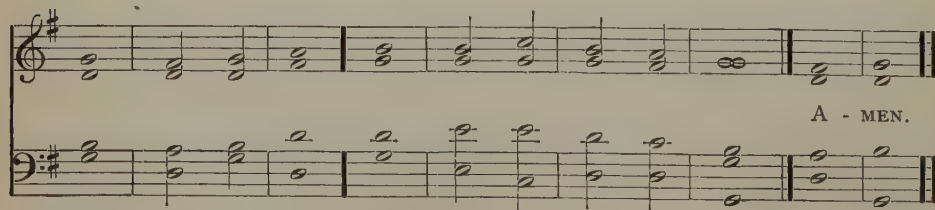
- 1 GLORY be to | God on | high || and on earth | peace good | will • towards | men.
2 We praise Thee, we bless *Thee* we | wor-ship | Thee || we glorify Thee, we give
thanks to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.



- 3 O Lord God | Heaven- • ly | King || God the | Fa-ther | Al- — | mighty.
4 O Lord, the only begotten *Son* | Je-sus | Christ || O Lord God, Lamb of God |
Son — | of the | Father,



- 5 That takest away the | sins • of the | world || have mercy up- | on — | us.
6 Thou that takest away the | sins • of the | world || have mercy up- | on — | us.
7 Thou that takest away the | sins • of the | world || re- | ceive our | prayer.
8 Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father || have mercy up- | on
— | us.



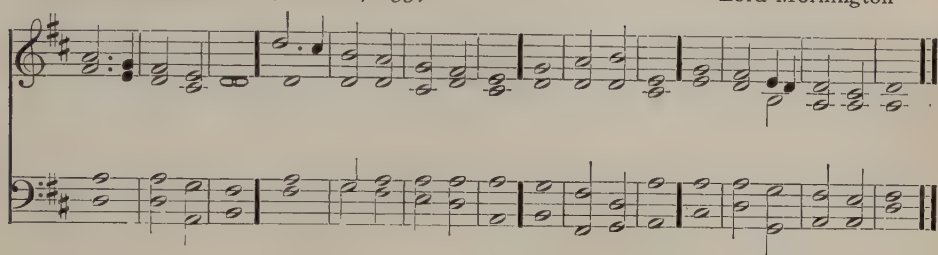
A - MEN.

- 9 For Thou only | art — | holy || Thou | on-ly | art the | Lord.
10 Thou only, O *Christ* with the | Ho-ly | Ghost || art most high in the | glory • of |
God the | Father.

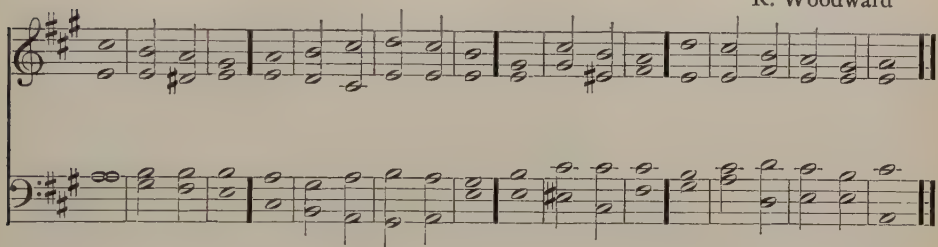
Chants

383 MAGNIFICAT (Luke i. 46-55)

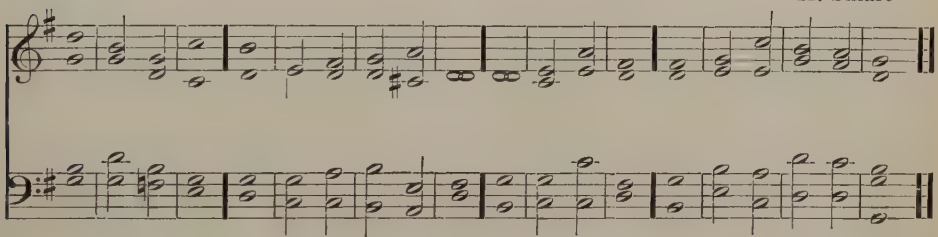
Lord Mornington



R. Woodward



H. Smart



- 1 My soul doth *magni-* | fy the | Lord || and my spirit *hath* re- | joiced * in | God my |
Saviour.
- 2 For He | hath re- | garded || the *lowli-* | ness of | His hand- | maiden.
- 3 For be- | hold from | henceforth || all *gener-* | ations * shall | call me | blessed.
- 4 For He that is *mighty* hath | magni- * fied | me || and | ho-ly | is His | name.
- 5 And His *mercy* is on | them that | fear Him || *through-* | out all | gen-er- | ations.
- 6 He hath showed *strength* | with His | arm || He hath scattered the proud in the
imagin- | a-tion | of their | hearts.
- 7 He hath put down the *mighty* | from their | seat || and *hath* ex- | alted * the | hum-
ble * and | meek.
- 8 He hath filled the *hungry* | with good | things || and the *rich* He hath | sent — |
empty * a- | way.
- 9 * He remembering His mercy hath holpen His *servant* | Is-ra- | el || as He promised
to our forefathers, Abraham | and his | seed for- | ever.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and * to the | Son || and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end — |
A — — | *men*.

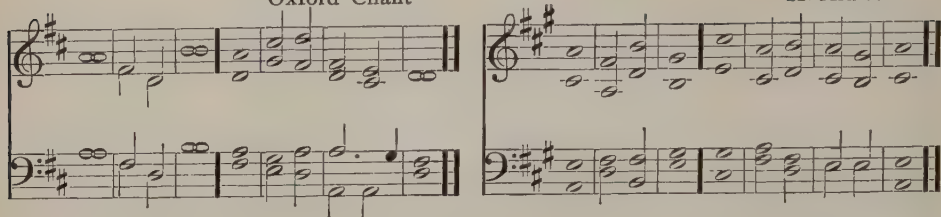
* Last half of Double Chant

Chants

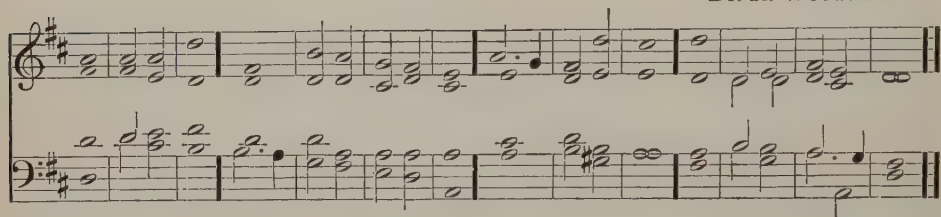
384 BONUM EST CONFITERI (*Ps. xcii*)

Oxford Chant

H. Aldrich

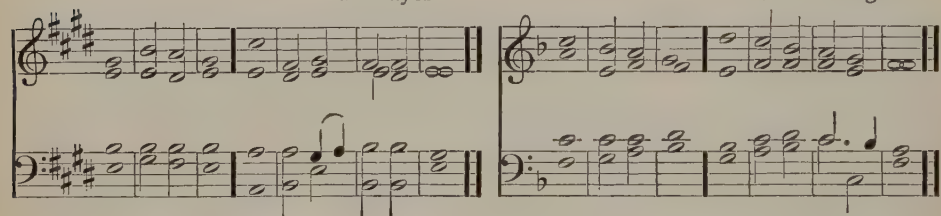


Dr. R. Woodward

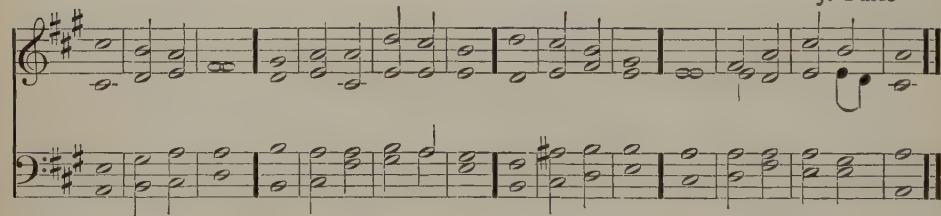


P. Hayes

A. R. Reinagle



J. Turle



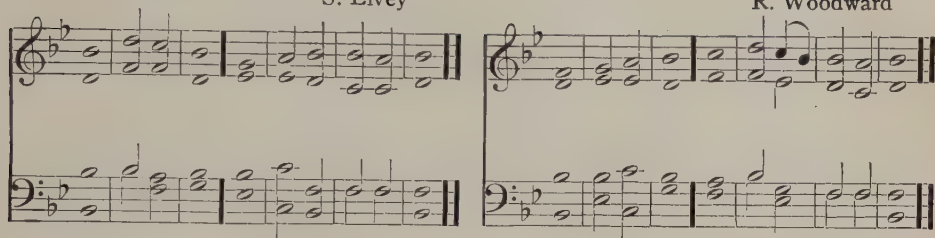
- 1 It is a good thing to give *thanks* | unto · the | Lord || and to sing praises unto Thy
Name | O — | Most — | Highest.
- 2 To tell of Thy loving-kindness *early* | in the | morning || and of Thy *truth* | in the |
night- — | season.
- 3 Upon an instrument of ten *strings* and up- | on the | lute || upon a loud instrument |
and up- | on the | harp.
- 4 For Thou, Lord, hast made me *glad* | through Thy | works || and I will rejoice in
giving *praise* for the oper- | a-tions | of Thy | hands.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. — |
A- — | men.

Chants

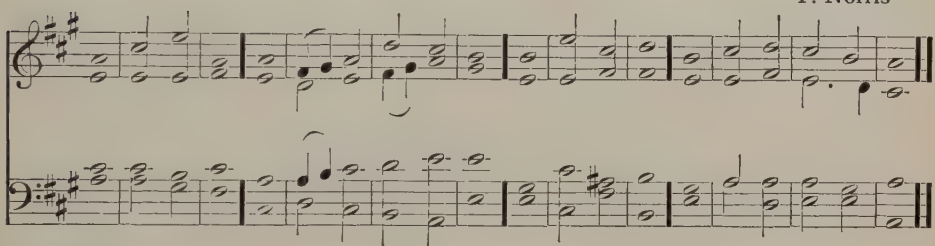
385 BENEDIC ANIMA MEA

S. Elvey

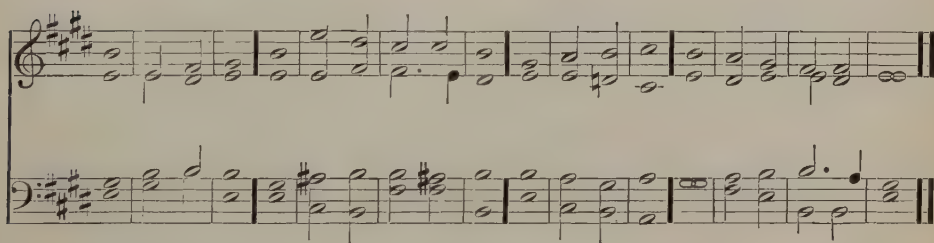
R. Woodward



T. Norris



Dr. Randall



1 PRAISE the Lord | O my | soul || and all that is within me | praise His | ho-ly |
Name.

2 Praise the Lord | O my | soul || and for - get not | all His | benefits;

3 Who forgiveth | all thy | sin || and healeth | all — | thine in- | firmities;

4 Who saveth thy life | from de- | struction || and crowneth thee with | mercy * and |
lov-ing- | kindness;

5 O praise the Lord, ye angels of His, ye that ex- | cel in | strength || ye that fulfil
His commandment, and hearken unto the | voice — | of His | word.

6 O praise the Lord all | ye His | hosts || ye servants of | His that | do His | pleasure.

7 * O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His, in all places of | His do- | minion ||
praise thou the | Lord — | O my | soul.

Glory be to the Father | and * to the | Son, || and | to the Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev-er | shall be || world without | end. — |

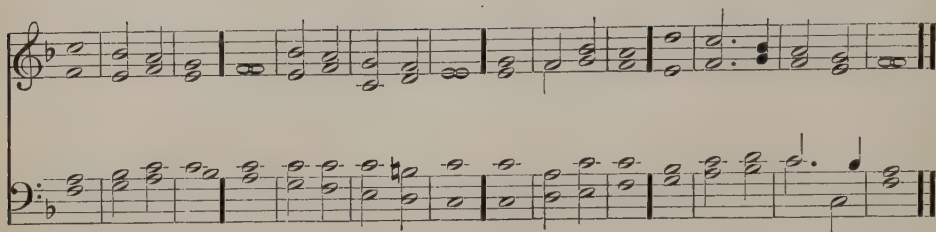
A — | MEN.

* Last half of Double Chant.

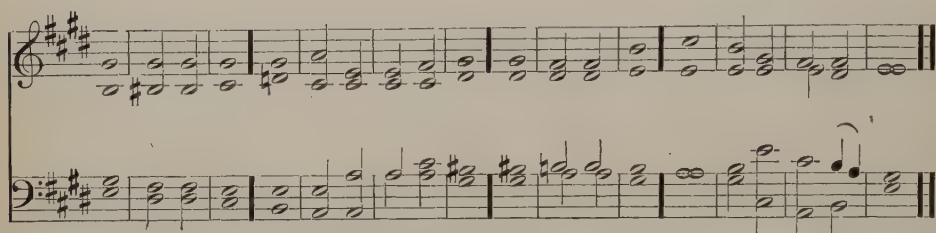
Chants

386 DEUS MISEREATUR

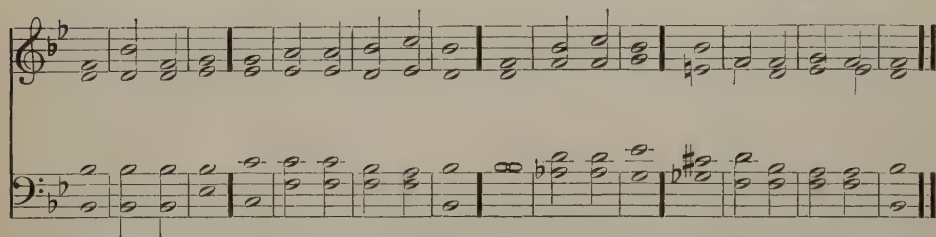
Edward Higgins



Thomas Attwood



Beethoven



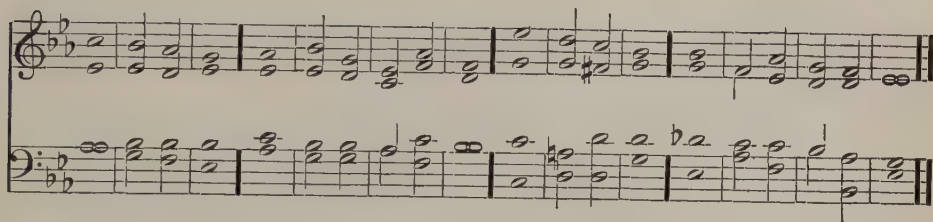
- 1 GOD be merciful unto | us and | bless us || and show us the light of His countenance, and be | merci-ful | un-to | us;
- 2 That Thy way may be known up- | on — | earth || Thy saving | health a- | mong all | nations.
- 3 Let the people praise | Thee O | God || yea let | all the | peo-ple | praise Thee.
- 4 O let the nations rejoice | and be | glad || for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the | nations · up- | on — | earth.
- 5 Let the people praise | Thee O | God || yea let | all the | peo-ple | praise Thee.
- 6 Then shall the earth bring | forth her | increase || and God, even our own God shall | give — | us His | blessing.
- 7 * God | shall — | bless us || and all the ends of the | world shall | fear — | Him. Glory be to the Father | and · to the | Son || and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now and | ev-er | shall be || world without | end. — | A — | MEN.

* Last half of Double Chant

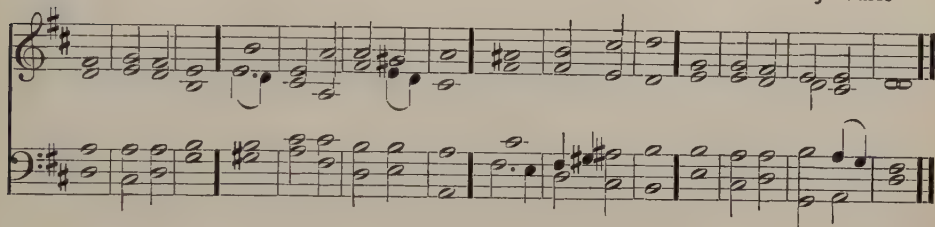
Chants

387 NUNC DIMITTIS

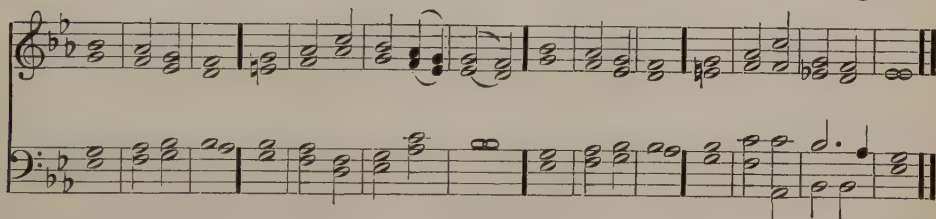
Dr. Stainer



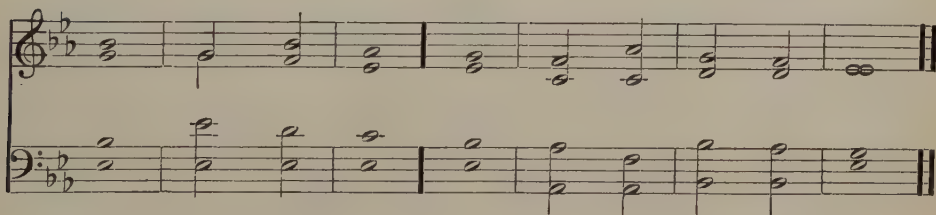
J. Turle



Dr. Worgan



Joseph Barnby



1 LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant de- | part in | peace || ac- | cord-ing | to Thy | word.

2 For mine | eyes have | seen || Thy | — sal- | va- — | tion,

3 Which Thou | hast pre- | pared || before the | face of | all — | people;

4 To be a *light* to | lighten · the | Gentiles || and to be the glory of Thy | peo-ple | Is-ra- | el.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. — |

A — | MEN.

Chants

388 GLORY BE TO THE FATHER, ALMIGHTY GOD

James Turle

Glory be to the *Father*, Al-migh - ty God, the high and ho - ly One;

As it was in the begin- } ev - er shall be, *world* without end. A - MEN.

389 GLORY BE TO THE FATHER, WHO IS IN HEAVEN

Thomas Tallis

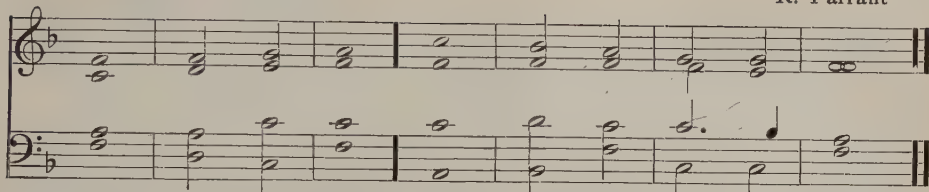
Glory be to the *Father*, } is in heaven, the high and ho - ly One,

As it was in the be- } ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - MEN.

Chants

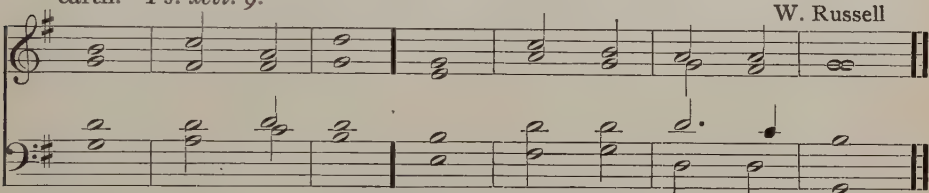
390 OPENING SENTENCES

R. Farrant



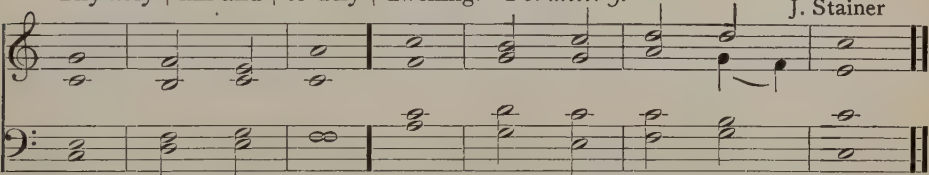
1 THE Lord is in His | ho-ly | temple || let all the earth keep | si- · lence be- | fore — | Him.—*Hab. ii. 20.*

2 O worship the Lord in the | beauty · of | holiness || fear be- | fore Him | all the | earth.—*Ps. xcvi. 9.*



3 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation | of my | heart || be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord my | strength and | my re- | deemer.—*Ps. xix. 14.*

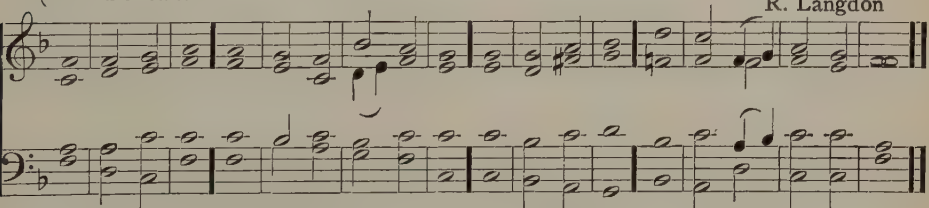
4 O send out Thy light and Thy truth that | they may | lead me || and bring me unto Thy holy | hill and | to Thy | dwelling.—*Ps. xliii. 3.*



5 This is the day which the | Lord hath | made || we will rejoice | and be | glad in | it. —*Ps. cxviii. 24.*

6 { I was glad when they said | un-to | me || Let us go into the | house — | of the | Lord.—*Ps. cxxii. 1.*

{ Pray for the peace | of Je- | rusalem || they shall | prosper · that | love — | Thee. —*Ps. cxxii. 2.*



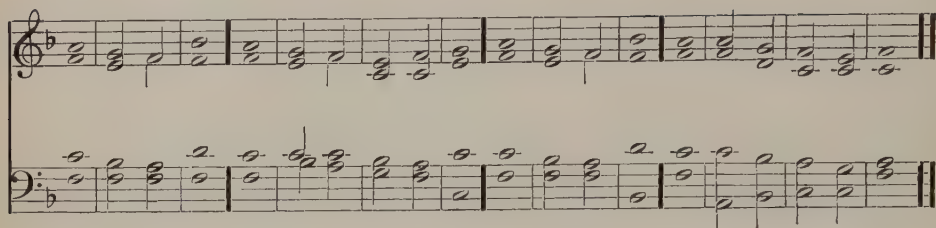
7 I will arise and go | to my | Father || and | will say | un-to | Him || Father, I have sinned against heaven and be- | fore — | Thee || and am no more worthy to be | call-ed | Thy — | son.—*Luke xv. 18, 19.*

8 From the rising of the sun even unto the going down | of the | same || My name shall be | great a- | mong the | Gentiles || and in every place incense shall be offered un- to My Name and a | pure — | offering || for My Name shall be great among the heathen | saith the | Lord of | hosts.—*Mal. i. 11.*

Chants

391 DOMINUS REGIT ME (*Ps. xxiii*)

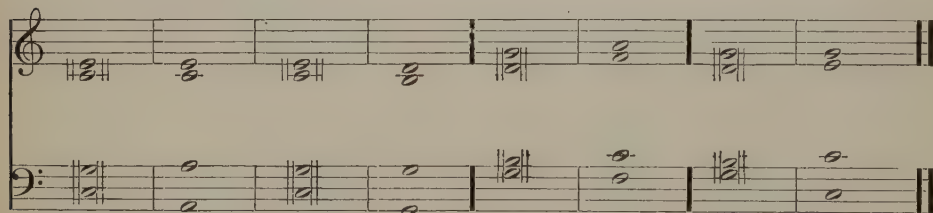
Anon.



- 1 THE Lord | is my | shepherd || I | shall — | not — | want.
 2 He maketh me to lie down in | green — | pastures || He leadeth me be- | side the |
 still — | waters.
 3 He re- | storeth * my | soul || He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness | for His |
 name's — | sake.
 4 Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will | fear no | evil ||
 for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy | staff they | com- fort | me.
 5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence | of mine | enemies || Thou anoint-
 est my head with oil my | cup — | run- neth | over.
 6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days | of my | life || and I will
 dwell in the house | of the | Lord for- | ever.
 Glory be to the Father | and * to the | Son || and | to the | Ho- ly | Ghost;
 As it was in the beginning, is now and | ev- er | shall be || world without | end. — |
 A- — | men.

392 DE PROFUNDIS (*Ps. cxv*)

Anon.



- 1 OUT of the deep have I called unto Thee O | Lord || Lord hear my | voice.
 2 O let Thine ears consider | well || the voice of my com- | plaint.
 3 If Thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done a- | miss || O Lord, who may
 a- — | bide it.
 4 For there is mercy with | Thee || therefore shalt Thou be | feared.
 5 I look for the Lord, my soul doth wait for | Him || in His word is my | trust.
 6 My soul fleeth unto the | Lord || before the morning watch, I say before the morn-
 ing | watch.
 7 O Israel, trust in the Lord, for with the Lord there is | mercy || and with Him is
 plenteous re- | demption.
 8 And He shall redeem Isra- | el || from all his sins.
 Glory be to the Father, and to the | Son || and to the Holy | Ghost;
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be || world without end. A- | men.

Chants

393 GLORIA PATRI

Henry W. Greatorex

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the

Ho - ly . Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is

now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - MEN, A - MEN.

Anon.

Glory be to the *Father* | and * to the | Son || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || *world without* | end.— |
A— | MEN.

394 AT THE PRESENTATION OF THE OFFERING

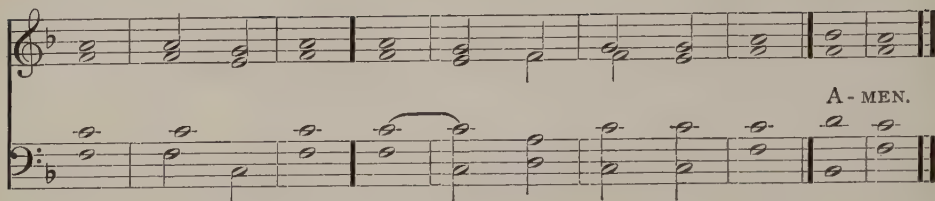
Beethoven

All things *come* of Thee, O Lord ; and of Thine *own* have we giv - en Thee. A-MEN.

Chants

395 SANCTUS

Tallis

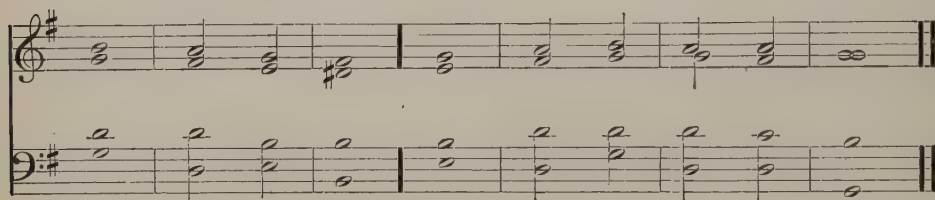


A - MEN.

Holy, Holy, Holy | Lord God of | Hosts || Heaven and earth are full of Thy
glory ; glory be to | Thee, O | Lord Most | High. || A-men.

396 THE BEATITUDES

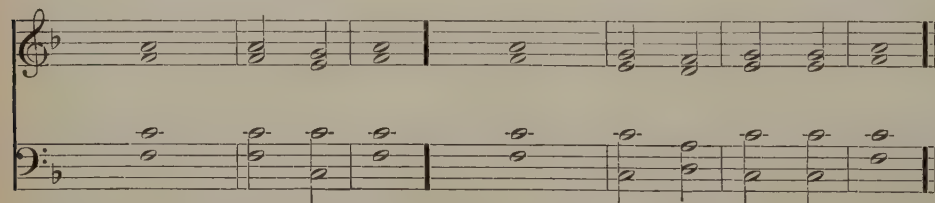
W. Hine



BLESSED are the poor in spirit: for *theirs* is the | kingdom ' of | heaven. ||
Blessed are they that mourn: for *they* | shall ' — | be ' — | comforted.
Blessed are the meek: for *they* shall in | herit ' the | earth. ||
Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for *they* | shall ' — |
be ' — | filled.
Blessed are the merciful: for *they* shall ob | tain ' — | mercy. ||
Blessed are the pure in heart: for *they* | shall ' — | see ' — | God.
Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be *called* the | children ' of | God. ||
Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for *theirs* | is ' the |
kingdom ' of | heaven. AMEN.

397 THE LORD'S PRAYER

Tallis

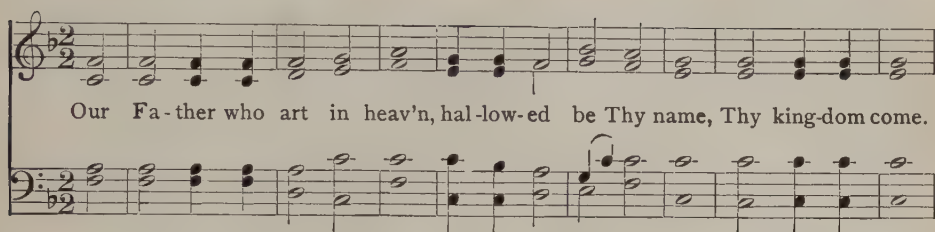


OUR Father who art in heaven, *Hallowed* | be ' Thy | name. || Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be *done* on | earth, ' as it | is ' in | heaven.
Give us this *day* our | dai ' ly | bread. || And forgive us our trespasses as we *forgive* |
them ' that | tres ' pass a. | gainst us.
And lead us not into temptation, but *deliver* | us ' from | evil: || For Thine is the
kingdom, and the power, and the glory, *for* | ev ' er and | ever. ' A | MEN.

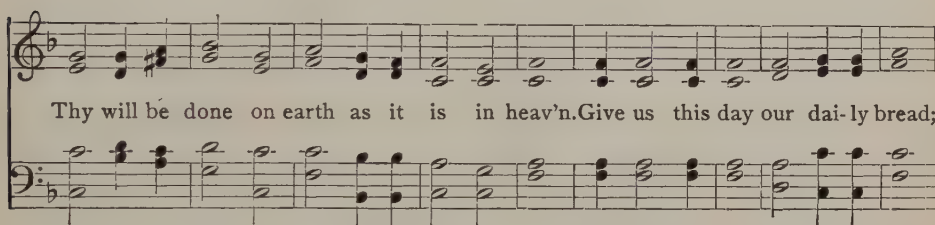
Chants

398 THE LORD'S PRAYER

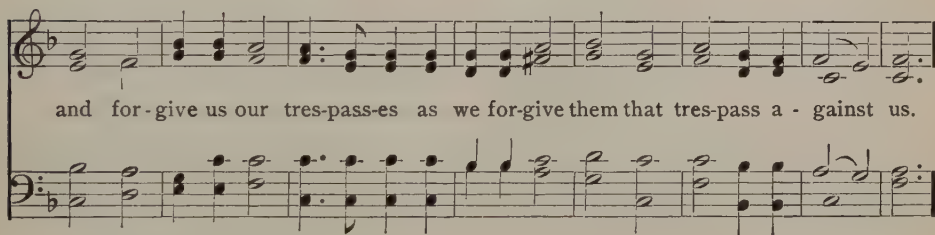
Lowell Mason



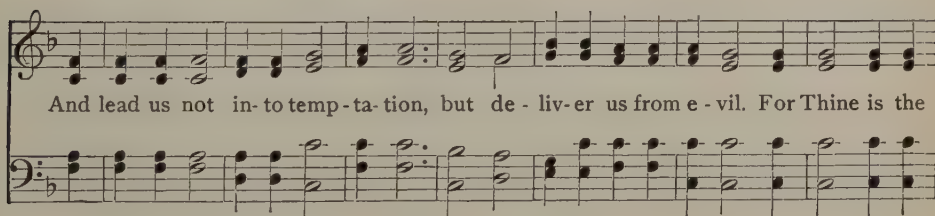
Our Fa-ther who art in heav'n, hal-low-ed be Thy name, Thy king-dom come.



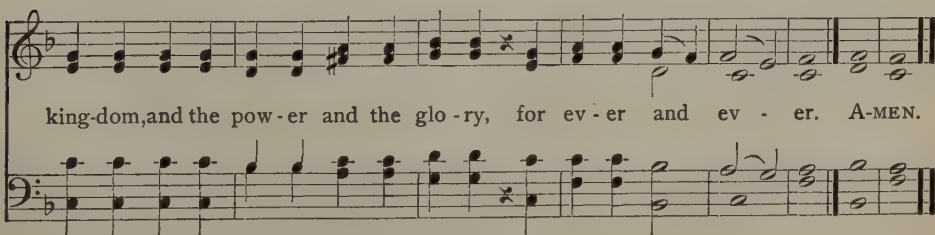
Thy will be done on earth as it is in heav'n. Give us this day our dai-ly bread;



and for-give us our tres-pass-es as we for-give them that tres-pass a - gainst us.



And lead us not in-to temp-ta-tion, but de - liv-er us from e - vil. For Thine is the



king-dom, and the pow-er and the glo-ry, for ev - er and ev - er. A-MEN.

Chants

399 DRESDEN AMEN

399 DRESDEN AMEN

pp *cres.*

A - men, A - - - - men.

400 THREEFOLD AMEN

400 THREEFOLD AMEN

mf *dim.* *pp*

A - men, A - men, A - - - - men.

401 FOURFOLD AMEN

401 FOURFOLD AMEN

p *cres.* *mf* *dim.* J. Stainer

A - men, A - men, A - - - - men, A - men.

A - - - - men,

402 SEVENFOLD AMEN

402 SEVENFOLD AMEN

pp *Slow and sustained* *cres.* J. Stainer

A - men, A - men, A - - - - - men.

A - - - - - men, .

f *dim.* *p* *pp* *Slower*

A - - - - - men, A - - - - - men, A - men.

f *dim.*

A - - - - - men, A - - - - - men, A - men.

THE PSALTER

SELECTION 1

Psalm I

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Psalm III

LORD, how are they increased that trouble me! many are they that rise up against me.

Many there be which say of my soul, There is no help for him in God.

But thou, O Lord, art a shield for me; my glory, and the lifter up of mine head.

I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and he heard me out of his holy hill. I laid me down and slept; I awaked; for the Lord sustained me.

I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people, that have set themselves against me round about.

Arise, O Lord; save me, O my God.

Salvation belongeth unto the Lord: thy blessing is upon thy people.

Psalm IV

HEAR me when I call, O God of my righteousness: thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress; have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.

O ye sons of men, how long will ye turn my glory into shame? how long will ye love vanity, and seek after leasing?

But know that the Lord hath set apart him that is godly for himself: the Lord will hear when I call unto him.

Stand in awe, and sin not: commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still.

Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and put your trust in the Lord.

There be many that say, Who will shew us any good? Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

THE PSALTER

Thou hast put gladness in my heart, more than in the time that their corn and their wine increased.

I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.

SELECTION 2

Psalm VIII

O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Psalm XV

LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.

In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

He that putteth not out his money to ^{usury}usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Psalm XVI

PRESERVE me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.

The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou main-tainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel: my reins also instruct me in the night seasons.

THE PSALTER

I have set the Lord always before me: because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell; neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

SELECTION 3

Psalm XVII

HEAR the right, O Lord, attend unto my cry; give ear unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips.

Let my sentence come forth from thy presence; let thine eyes behold the things that are equal.

Thou hast proved mine heart; thou hast visited me in the night; thou hast tried me, and shalt find nothing: I am purposed that my mouth shall not transgress.

Concerning the works of men, by the word of thy lips I have kept me from the paths of the destroyer.

Hold up my goings in thy paths, that my footsteps slip not.

I have called upon thee, for thou wilt hear me, O God: incline thine ear unto me, and hear my speech.

Shew thy marvellous lovingkindness, O thou that savest by thy right hand them which put their trust in thee from those that rise up against them.

Keep me as the apple of the eye; hide me under the shadow of thy wings, From the wicked that oppress me, from my deadly enemies, who compass me about.

As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied when I awake, with thy likeness.

Psalm XVIII

I WILL love thee, O Lord, my strength.

The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the floods of ungodly men made me afraid.

THE PSALTER

In my distress I called upon the Lord, and cried unto my God: he heard my voice out of his temple, and my cry came before him, even into his ears.

Then the earth shook and trembled; the foundations also of the hills moved and were shaken, because he was wroth.

There went up a smoke out of his nostrils, and fire out of his mouth devoured: coals were kindled by it.

He bowed the heavens also, and came down: and darkness was under his feet.

And he rode upon a cherub, and did fly: yea, he did fly upon the wings of the wind.

He made darkness his secret place; his pavilion round about him were dark waters and thick clouds of the skies.

At the brightness that was before him his thick clouds passed, hail stones and coals of fire.

The Lord also thundered in the heavens, and the Highest gave his voice; hail stones and coals of fire.

Yea, he sent out his arrows, and scattered them; and he shot out lightnings, and discomfited them.

Then the channels of waters were seen, and the foundations of the world were discovered at thy rebuke, O Lord, at the blast of the breath of thy nostrils.

He sent from above, he took me, he drew me out of many waters.

He delivered me from my strong enemy, and from them which hated me: for they were too strong for me.

He brought me forth also into a large place; he delivered me, because he delighted in me.

SELECTION 4

Psalm XVIII

I HAVE kept the ways of the Lord, and have not wickedly departed from my God.

For all his judgments were before me, and I did not put away his statutes from me.

I was also upright before him, and I kept myself from mine iniquity.

Therefore hath the Lord recompensed me according to my righteousness, according to the cleanness of my hands in his eyesight.

With the merciful thou wilt shew thyself merciful; with an upright man thou wilt shew thyself upright;

With the pure thou wilt shew thyself pure; and with the froward thou wilt shew thyself froward.

THE PSALTER

For thou wilt save the afflicted people; but wilt bring down high looks.

For thou wilt light my candle: the Lord my God will enlighten my darkness.

For by thee I have run through a troop; and by my God have I leaped over a wall.

As for God, his way is perfect: the word of the Lord is tried: he is a buckler to all those that trust in him.

For who is God save the Lord? or who is a rock save our God?

It is God that girdeth me with strength, and maketh my way perfect.

Psalms XIX

THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handy-work.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

SELECTION 5

Psalms XXIII

THE Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

THE PSALTER

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Psalm XXIV

THE earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Psalm XXV

UNTO thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

O my God, I trust in thee: let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed: let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

Shew me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses; for they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the Lord: therefore will he teach sinners in the way. The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.

THE PSALTER

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the Lord? him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the earth.

The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him; and he will shew them his covenant.

Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

SELECTION 6

Psalm XXVI

JUDGE me, O Lord; for I have walked in mine integrity: I have trusted also in the Lord; therefore I shall not slide.

Examine me, O Lord, and prove me; try my reins and my heart.

For thy lovingkindness is before mine eyes: and I have walked in thy truth.

I have not sat with vain persons, neither will I go in with dissemblers.

I will wash mine hands in innocency: so will I compass thine altar, O Lord:

That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving, and tell of all thy wondrous works.

Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honour dwelleth.

Gather not my soul with sinners, nor my life with bloody men:

In whose hands is mischief, and their right hand is full of bribes.

But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity: redeem me, and be merciful unto me.

My foot standeth in an even place: in the congregations will I bless the Lord.

Psalm XXVII

THE Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

THE PSALTER

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up. Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

SELECTION 7

Psalm XXIX

GIVE unto the Lord, O ye mighty, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name; worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

The voice of the Lord is upon the waters: the God of glory thundereth: the Lord is upon many waters.

The voice of the Lord is powerful; the voice of the Lord is full of majesty.

The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars; yea, the Lord breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

He maketh them also to skip like a calf; Lebanon and Sirion like a young unicorn.

The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire.

The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness; the Lord shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

The voice of the Lord discovereth the forests: and in his temple doth every one speak of his glory

The Lord sitteth upon the flood; yea, the Lord sitteth King for ever.

The Lord will give strength unto his people; the Lord will bless his people with peace.

Psalm XXX

I WILL extol thee, O Lord; for thou hast lifted me up.

O Lord my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

O Lord, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave: thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.

THE PSALTER

Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favour is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved.

Lord, by thy favour thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled.

I cried to thee, O Lord; and unto the Lord I made supplication.

What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to the pit? Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?

Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me: Lord, be thou my helper.

Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness;

To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent. O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

SELECTION 8

Psalm XXXIII

REJOICE in the Lord, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.

Praise the Lord with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

Sing unto him a new song; play skilfully with a loud noise.

For the word of the Lord is right, and all his works are done in truth.

He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as a heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear the Lord: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.

The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought: he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

The counsel of the Lord standeth for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

The Lord looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men.

From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

He fashioneth their hearts alike; he considereth all their works.

THE PSALTER

There is no king saved by the multitude of a host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.

A horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;

To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul waiteth for the Lord: he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

Psalm XXXIV

I WILL bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

THE PSALTER

He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

SELECTION 9

Psalm XXXVI

THE transgression of the wicked saith within my heart, that there is no fear of God before his eyes.

For he flattereth himself in his own eyes, until his iniquity be found to be hateful.

The words of his mouth are iniquity and deceit: he hath left off to be wise, and to do good.

He deviseth mischief upon his bed; he setteth himself in a way that is not good; he abhorreth not evil.

Thy mercy, O Lord, is in the heavens; and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; thy judgments are a great deep: O Lord, thou preservest man and beast.

How excellent is thy lovingkindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house; and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

For with thee is the fountain of life: in thy light shall we see light.

O continue thy lovingkindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

Let not the foot of pride come against me, and let not the hand of the wicked remove me.

Psalm XXXVII

FRET not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

THE PSALTER

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

For evil doers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.

But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

The wicked plotteth against the just, and gnasheth upon him with his teeth.

The wicked have drawn out the sword, and have bent their bow, to cast down the poor and needy, and to slay such as be of upright conversation.

Their sword shall enter into their own heart, and their bows shall be broken.

A little that a righteous man hath is better than the riches of many wicked.

For the arms of the wicked shall be broken: but the Lord upholdeth the righteous.

The Lord knoweth the days of the upright: and their inheritance shall be for ever.

They shall not be ashamed in the evil time; and in the days of famine they shall be satisfied.

SELECTION 10

Psalm XXXVII

THE steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

He is ever merciful, and lendeth; and his seed is blessed.

Depart from evil, and do good; and dwell for evermore.

For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints; they are preserved for ever: but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off.

The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment.

The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.

The wicked watcheth the righteous, and seeketh to slay him.

The Lord will not leave him in his hand, nor condemn him when he is judged.

Wait on the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land.

THE PSALTER

I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

Psalm XL

I WAITED patiently for the Lord; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God: many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to us-ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: If I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.

Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened: burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.

Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book it is written of me, I delight to do thy will, O my God; yea, thy law is within my heart.

I have preached righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I have not refrained my lips, O Lord, thou knowest.

I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart; I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation: I have not concealed thy loving-kindness and thy truth from the great congregation.

Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord: let thy loving-kindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

For innumerable evils have compassed me about: mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up; they are more than the hairs of mine head: therefore my heart faileth me.

Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me: O Lord, make haste to help me.

Let all those who seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: let such as love thy salvation say continually, The Lord be magnified.

But I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me: thou art my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.

THE PSALTER

SELECTION 11

Psalm XLII

As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee,
O God.

**My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear
before God?**

My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say
unto me, Where is thy God?

**When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone
with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the
voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.**

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me?
hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his counte-
nance.

**O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember
thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill
Mizar.**

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and
thy billows are gone over me.

**Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness in the daytime, and in
the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of
my life.**

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourn-
ing because of the oppression of the enemy?

**As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say
daily unto me, Where is thy God?**

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within
me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of
my countenance, and my God.

Psalm XLVI

GOD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

**Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the
mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;**

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains
shake with the swelling thereof.

**There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God,
the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.**

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and
that right early.

**The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice,
the earth melted.**

THE PSALTER

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

SELECTION 12

Psalm XLIX

HEAR this, all ye people; give ear, all ye inhabitants of the world:

Both low and high, rich and poor, together.

My mouth shall speak of wisdom; and the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding.

They that trust in their wealth, and boast themselves in the multitude of their riches;

None of them can by any means redeem his brother, nor give to God a ransom for him:

Their inward thought is, that their houses shall continue for ever, and their dwelling-places to all generations; they call their lands after their own names.

Nevertheless man being in honour abideth not: he is like the beasts that perish.

This their way is their folly: yet their posterity approve their sayings.

Like sheep they are laid in the grave; death shall feed on them; and the upright shall have dominion over them in the morning; and their beauty shall consume in the grave from their dwelling.

But God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave: for he shall receive me.

Be not thou afraid when one is made rich, when the glory of his house is increased;

For when he dieth he shall carry nothing away: his glory shall not descend after him.

Psalm LI

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

THE PSALTER

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

SELECTION 13

Psalm LV

GIVE ear to my prayer, O God; and hide not thyself from my supplication.

Attend unto me, and hear me: I mourn in my complaint, and make a noise;

Because of the voice of the enemy, because of the oppression of the wicked: for they cast iniquity upon me, and in wrath they hate me.

My heart is sore pained within me: and the terrors of death are fallen upon me.

Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me, and horror hath overwhelmed me.

And I said, Oh that I had wings like a dove! for then would I fly away, and be at rest.

Lo, then would I wander far off, and remain in the wilderness.

I would hasten my escape from the windy storm and tempest.

For it was not an enemy that reproached me; then I could have borne it: neither was it he that hated me that did magnify himself against me; then I would have hid myself from him:

THE PSALTER

But it was thou, a man mine equal, my guide, and mine acquaintance.
We took sweet counsel together, and walked unto the house of God in company.

As for me, I will call upon God; and the Lord shall save me.
Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray, and cry aloud: and he shall hear my voice.

**He hath delivered my soul in peace from the battle that was against me:
for there were many with me.**
Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee: he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved.

Psalm LVII

BE merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me: for my soul trusteth in thee: yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast.

I will cry unto God most high; unto God that performeth all things for me.
He shall send from heaven, and save me from the reproach of him that would swallow me up. God shall send forth his mercy and his truth.

**My soul is among lions: and I lie even among them that are set on fire,
even the sons of men, whose teeth are spears and arrows, and their tongue a sharp sword.**

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens; let thy glory be above all the earth.

They have prepared a net for my steps; my soul is bowed down: they have digged a pit before me, into the midst whereof they are fallen themselves.

My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise.

Awake up, my glory; awake, psaltery and harp: I myself will awake early.
I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people: I will sing unto thee among the nations.

For thy mercy is great unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds.
Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: let thy glory be above all the earth.

SELECTION 14

Psalm LXI

HEAR my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings.
For thou, O God, hast heard my vows: thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.

THE PSALTER

Thou wilt prolong the king's life: and his years as many generations.
He shall abide before God for ever: O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.

So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

Psalms LXII

TRULY my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

How long will ye imagine mischief against a man? ye shall be slain all of you: as a bowing wall shall ye be, and as a tottering fence.

They only consult to cast him down from his excellency: they delight in lies: they bless with their mouth, but they curse inwardly.

My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defence; I shall not be moved.

In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.

Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie: to be laid in the balance, they are altogether lighter than vanity.

Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery: if riches increase, set not your heart upon them.

God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this; that power belongeth unto God.

Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work.

Psalms LXIII and LXIV

O GOD, thou art my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.
Because thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.
My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:

When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.

Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.

THE PSALTER

But the king shall rejoice in God; every one that sweareth by him shall glory: but the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

The righteous shall be glad in the Lord, and shall trust in him; and all the upright in heart shall glory.

SELECTION 15

Psalm LXV

PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:

Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

SELECTION 16

Psalm LXVI

MAKE a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands:

Sing forth the honour of his name: make his praise glorious.

Say unto God, How terrible art thou in thy works! through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee; they shall sing to thy name.

THE PSALTER

Come and see the works of God: he is terrible in his doing toward the children of men.

He turned the sea into dry land: they went through the flood on foot: there did we rejoice in him.

He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves.

O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard. Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried. Thou broughtest us into the net; thou laidst affliction upon our loins.

Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads; we went through fire and through water: but thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place.

I will go into thy house with burnt offerings: I will pay thee my vows,
Which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble.

I will offer unto thee burnt sacrifices of fatlings, with the incense of rams:
I will offer bullocks with goats.

Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.

I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled with my tongue.

If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me:

But verily God hath heard me; he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

Blessed be God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

SELECTION 17

Psalm LXVII

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us;
That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

Psalm LXVIII

Sing unto God, sing praises to his name: extol him that rideth upon the heavens by his name Jehovah, and rejoice before him.

A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows, is God in his holy habitation.

God setteth the solitary in families: he bringeth out those which are bound with chains: but the rebellious dwell in a dry land.

THE PSALTER

O God, when thou wentest forth before thy people, when thou didst march through the wilderness;

The earth shook, the heavens also dropped at the presence of God: even Sinai itself was moved at the presence of God, the God of Israel.

Thou, O God, didst send a plentiful rain, whereby thou didst confirm thine inheritance, when it was weary.

Thy congregation hath dwelt therein: thou, O God, hast prepared of thy goodness for the poor.

The Lord gave the word: great was the company of those that published it.

Kings of armies did flee apace: and she that tarried at home divided the spoil.

Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold.

The chariots of God are twenty thousand, even thousands of angels: the Lord is among them, as in Sinai, in the holy place.

Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive: thou hast received gifts for men; yea, for the rebellious also, that the Lord God might dwell among them.

Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits, even the God of our salvation.

He that is our God is the God of salvation; and unto God the Lord belong the issues of death.

Sing unto God, ye kingdoms of the earth; O sing praises unto the Lord;

To him that rideth upon the heavens of heavens, which were of old; lo, he doth send out his voice, and that a mighty voice.

Ascribe ye strength unto God: his excellency is over Israel, and his strength is in the clouds.

SELECTION 18

Psalm LXXI

IN thee, O Lord, do I put my trust: let me never be put to confusion.

Deliver me in thy righteousness, and cause me to escape: incline thine ear unto me, and save me.

Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort: thou hast given commandment to save me; for thou art my rock and my fortress.

Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked, out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.

For thou art my hope, O Lord God: thou art my trust from my youth.

Let my mouth be filled with thy praise and with thy honour all the day.

Cast me not off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my strength faileth.

THE PSALTER

For mine enemies speak against me; and they that lay wait for my soul take counsel together,

Saying, God hath forsaken him: persecute and take him; for there is none to deliver him.

O God, be not far from me: O my God, make haste for my help.

I will hope continually, and will yet praise thee more and more.

My mouth shall shew forth thy righteousness and thy salvation all the day; for I know not the numbers thereof.

I will go in the strength of the Lord God: I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only.

O God, thou hast taught me from my youth: and hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.

Now also when I am old and greyheaded, O God, forsake me not; until I have shewed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power to every one that is to come.

Thy righteousness also, O God, is very high, who hast done great things: O God, who is like unto thee!

Thou, which hast shewed me great and sore troubles, shalt quicken me again, and shalt bring me up again from the depths of the earth.

Thou shalt increase my greatness, and comfort me on every side.

I will also praise thee with the psaltery, even thy truth, O my God: unto thee will I sing with the harp, O thou Holy One of Israel.

My lips shall greatly rejoice when I sing unto thee; and my soul, which thou hast redeemed.

My tongue also shall talk of thy righteousness all the day long: for they are confounded, for they are brought unto shame, that seek my hurt.

SELECTION 19

Psalm LXXII

GIVE the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with judgment.

The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the little hills, by righteousness.

He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure, throughout all generations.

He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as showers that water the earth.

THE PSALTER

In his days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

Yea, all kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve him. For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and him that hath no helper.

He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy. He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence: and precious shall their blood be in his sight.

And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba: prayer also shall be made for him continually; and daily shall he be praised. There shall be a handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains; the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

His name shall endure for ever: his name shall be continued as long as the sun: and men shall be blessed in him: all nations shall call him blessed.

Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.

And blessed be his glorious name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled with his glory.

But my people would not hearken to my voice; and Israel would none of me.

So I gave them up unto their own hearts' lust: and they walked in their own counsels.

Oh that my people had hearkened unto me, and Israel had walked in my ways!

I should soon have subdued their enemies, and turned my hand against their adversaries.

The haters of the Lord should have submitted themselves unto him: but their time should have endured for ever.

He should have fed them also with the finest of the wheat: and with honey out of the rock should I have satisfied thee.

SELECTION 20

Psalm LXXXIV

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

THE PSALTER

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.
Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.
Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

Psalm LXXXV

LORD, thou hast been favourable unto thy land: thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people; thou hast covered all their sin.

Thou hast taken away all thy wrath: thou hast turned thyself from the fierceness of thine anger.

Turn us, O God of our salvation, and cause thine anger toward us to cease.
Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee?

Shew us thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us thy salvation.

I will hear what God the Lord will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints: but let them not turn again to folly.

Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him; that glory may dwell in our land.

Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

Truth shall spring out of the earth; and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

Yea, the Lord shall give that which is good; and our land shall yield her increase.

Righteousness shall go before him; and shall set us in the way of his steps.

SELECTION 21

Psalm LXXXVI

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, hear me: for I am poor and needy.

Preserve my soul; for I am holy: O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

THE PSALTER

Be merciful unto me, O Lord: for I cry unto thee daily.

Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.
For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto
all them that call upon thee.

Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer; and attend to the voice of my supplications.

In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou wilt answer me.

Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord; neither are there
any works like unto thy works.

All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O
Lord; and shall glorify thy name.

For thou art great, and doest wondrous things: thou art God alone.

Teach me thy way, O Lord; I will walk in thy truth: unite my heart to fear
thy name.

I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify
thy name for evermore.

For great is thy mercy toward me: and thou hast delivered my soul from the
lowest of hell.

O God, the proud are risen against me, and the assemblies of violent men
have sought after my soul; and have not set thee before them.

But thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious, longsuffering,
and plenteous in mercy and truth.

O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me; give thy strength unto thy
servant, and save the son of thine handmaid.

Shew me a token for good; that they which hate me may see it, and be
ashamed: because thou, Lord, hast holpen me, and comforted me.

Psalm XC

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the
earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art
God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past,
and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning
they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut
down, and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of
thy countenance.

THE PSALTER

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

SELECTION 22

Psalm XCI

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

THE PSALTER

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

Psalm XCII

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High:

To shew forth thy lovingkindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night.

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery; upon the harp with a solemn sound.

For thou, O Lord, hast made me glad through thy work: I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

O Lord, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are very deep.

But thou, Lord, art most high for evermore.

The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

Those that be planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God.

They shall still bring forth fruit in old age; they shall be fat and flourishing;

To shew that the Lord is upright: he is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.

SELECTION 23

Psalm XCV

O COME, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

THE PSALTER

Psalm XCVI

O SING unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

Honour and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice

Before the Lord: for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

Psalm XCVII

THE Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of isles be glad thereof.

Clouds and darkness are round about him: righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.

A fire goeth before him, and burneth up his enemies round about.

His lightnings enlightened the world: the earth saw, and trembled.

The hills melted like wax at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory.

Confounded be all they that serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols; worship him, all ye gods.

Zion heard, and was glad; and the daughters of Judah rejoiced because of thy judgments, O Lord.

For thou, Lord, art high above all the earth: thou art exalted far above all gods.

Ye that love the Lord, hate evil: he preserveth the souls of his saints; he delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

THE PSALTER

Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.

Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

SELECTION 24

Psalm XCVIII

O SING unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvellous things:
his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

The Lord hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel:
all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together

Before the Lord; for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

Psalms XCIII and C

THE Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty; the Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself: the world also is stablished, that it cannot be moved.

Thy throne is established of old: thou art from everlasting.

The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, for ever.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

THE PSALTER

SELECTION 25

Psalm CII

HEAR my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come unto thee.

Hide not thy face from me in the day when I am in trouble; incline thine ear unto me: in the day when I call answer me speedily.

For my days are consumed like smoke, and my bones are burned as a hearth.

Mine enemies reproach me all the day; and they that are mad against me are sworn against me.

For I have eaten ashes like bread, and mingled my drink with weeping,

Because of thine indignation and thy wrath: for thou hast lifted me up, and cast me down.

My days are like a shadow that declineth; and I am withered like grass.

But thou, O Lord, shalt endure for ever; and thy remembrance unto all generations.

Thou shalt arise, and have mercy upon Zion: for the time to favour her, yea, the set time, is come.

For thy servants take pleasure in her stones, and favour the dust thereof.

So the heathen shall fear the name of the Lord, and all the kings of the earth thy glory.

When the Lord shall build up Zion, he shall appear in his glory.

He will regard the prayer of the destitute, and not despise their prayer.

This shall be written for the generation to come: and the people which shall be created shall praise the Lord.

For he hath looked down from the height of his sanctuary; from heaven did the Lord behold the earth;

To hear the groaning of the prisoner; to loose those that are appointed to death;

To declare the name of the Lord in Zion, and his praise in Jerusalem;

When the people are gathered together, and the kingdoms, to serve the Lord.

He weakened my strength in the way; he shortened my days.

I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of my days: thy years are throughout all generations.

Of old hast thou laid the foundation of the earth: and the heavens are the work of thy hands.

They shall perish, but thou shalt endure: yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment; as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed:

But thou art the same, and thy years shall have no end.

The children of thy servants shall continue, and their seed shall be established before thee.

THE PSALTER

SELECTION 26

Psalm CIV

BLESS the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honor and majesty:

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind:

Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire:

Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed for ever.

Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.

Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth.

He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills.

They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.

By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches.

He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth;

And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make his face to shine, and bread which strengtheneth man's heart.

The trees of the Lord are full of sap; the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;

Where the birds make their nests: as for the stork, the fir trees are her house.

The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats; and the rocks for the conies.

He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.

Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.

The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.

The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.

Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labour until the evening.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable; both small and great beasts.

THE PSALTER

There go the ships: there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.

These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.

That thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.

Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.

The glory of the Lord shall endure for ever: the Lord shall rejoice in his works.

He looketh on the earth and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the Lord.

Bless thou the Lord, O my soul. Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 27

Psalm CVII

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

Such as sit in the darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron;

Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High:

Therefore he brought down their heart with labour; they fell down, and there was none to help.

THE PSALTER

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.

He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

These see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.

For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.

They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground;

A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground into watersprings.

And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for habitation;

And sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase.

He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly; and suffereth not their cattle to decrease.

Again, they are minished and brought low through oppression, affliction, and sorrow.

He poureth contempt upon princes, and causeth them to wander in the wilderness, where there is no way.

Yet setteth he the poor on high from affliction, and maketh him families like a flock.

The righteous shall see it, and rejoice: and all iniquity shall stop her mouth.

Whoso is wise, and will observe these things, even they shall understand the lovingkindness of the Lord.

THE PSALTER

SELECTION 28

Psalm CXI

PRAISE ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

His work is honourable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant.

He hath shewed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

The works of his hands are verity and judgment; all his commandments are sure.

They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.

He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverend is his name.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth for ever.

Psalm CXII

PRAISE ye the Lord. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the upright shall be blessed.

Wealth and riches shall be in his house: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness: he is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.

A good man sheweth favour, and lendeth: he will guide his affairs with discretion.

Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.

His heart is established, he shall not be afraid, until he see his desire upon his enemies.

He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poor; his righteousness endureth for ever; his horn shall be exalted with honour.

The wicked shall see it, and be grieved; he shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away: the desire of the wicked shall perish.

THE PSALTER

Psalm CXIII

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord.

Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and for evermore. From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.

The Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens. Who is like unto the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high,
Who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth.

He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, and lifteth the needy out of the dung-hill;

That he may set him with princes, even with the princes of his people.

SELECTION 29

Psalm CXV

NOT unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy, and for thy truth's sake.

Wherefore should the heathen say, Where is now their God?

But our God is in the heavens: he hath done whatsoever he hath pleased.

Their idols are silver and gold, the work of men's hands.

They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not:

They have ears, but they hear not: noses have they, but they smell not:

They have hands, but they handle not: feet have they, but they walk not: neither speak they through their throat.

They that make them are like unto them; so is every one that trusteth in them.

O Israel, trust thou in the Lord: he is their help and their shield.

O house of Aaron, trust in the Lord: he is their help and their shield.

Ye that fear the Lord, trust in the Lord: he is their help and their shield.

The Lord hath been mindful of us: he will bless us; he will bless the house of Israel; he will bless the house of Aaron.

He will bless them that fear the Lord, both small and great.

The Lord shall increase you more and more, you and your children.

Ye are blessed of the Lord which made heaven and earth.

The heaven, even the heavens, are the Lord's: but the earth hath he given to the children of men.

Psalm CXVI and CXVII

I LOVE the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me:
I found trouble and sorrow.

THE PSALTER

Then called I upon the name of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me. Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:

I said in my haste, All men are liars.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people. Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

O Lord, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people, In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

O praise the Lord, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people.

For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 30

Psalm CXVIII

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: because his mercy endureth for ever.

Let Israel now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let them now that fear the Lord say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

I called upon the Lord in distress: the Lord answered me, and set me in a large place.

The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

The Lord taketh my part with them that help me: therefore shall I see my desire upon them that hate me.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

All nations compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

THE PSALTER

They compassed me about; yea, they compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

They compassed me about like bees; they are quenched as the fire of thorns: for in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall: but the Lord helped me.

The Lord is my strength and song, and is become my salvation.

The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

The right hand of the Lord is exalted: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

The Lord hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.

Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord:

This gate of the Lord, into which the righteous shall enter.

I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner.

This is the Lord's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Save now, I beseech thee, O Lord: O Lord, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord: we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

God is the Lord, which hath shewed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

Thou art my God, and I will praise thee: thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

SELECTION 31

Psalm CXIX

TEACH me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end.

Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.

Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity; and quicken thou me in thy way.

Stablish thy word unto thy servant, who is devoted to thy fear.

Turn away my reproach which I fear: for thy judgments are good.

Behold, I have longed after thy precepts: quicken me in thy righteousness.

THE PSALTER

Let thy mercies come also unto me, O Lord, even thy salvation, according to thy word.

So shall I have wherewith to answer him that reproacheth me: for I trust in thy word.

And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth; for I have hoped in thy judgments.

So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and ever.

And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts.

I will speak of thy testimonies also before kings, and will not be ashamed.

And I will delight myself in thy commandments, which I have loved.

My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved; and I will meditate in thy statutes.

Thou hast dealt well with thy servant, O Lord, according unto thy word.

Teach me good judgment and knowledge: for I have believed thy commandments.

Before I was afflicted I went astray: but now have I kept thy word.

Thou art good, and doest good: teach me thy statutes.

It is good for me that I have been afflicted; that I might learn thy statutes.

The law of thy mouth is better unto me than thousands of gold and silver.

Thy hands have made me and fashioned me: give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments.

They that fear thee will be glad when they see me; because I have hoped in thy word.

I know, O Lord, that thy judgments are right, and that thou in faithfulness hast afflicted me.

Let, I pray thee, thy merciful kindness be for my comfort, according to thy word unto thy servant.

Let thy tender mercies come unto me, that I may live: for thy law is my delight.

Let the proud be ashamed; for they dealt perversely with me without a cause: but I will meditate in thy precepts.

Let those that fear thee turn unto me, and those that have known thy testimonies.

Let my heart be sound in thy statutes; that I be not ashamed.

SELECTION 32

Psalms CXXI

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

THE PSALTER

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

Psalm CXXII

I WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

Psalms CXXV and CXXVI

THEY that trust in the Lord shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.

For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.

As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel.

When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.

Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, The Lord hath done great things for them.

The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad.

Turn again our captivity, O Lord, as the streams in the south.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

SELECTION 33

Psalms CXXX and CXXXI

OUT of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.

Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

THE PSALTER

If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning:

I say, more than they that watch for the morning.

Let Israel hope in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Lord, my heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty: neither do I exercise myself in great matters, or in things too high for me.

Surely I have behaved and quieted myself, as a child that is weaned of his mother: my soul is even as a weaned child.

Let Israel hope in the Lord from henceforth and for ever.

Psalms CXXXIII and CXXXIV

BEHOLD, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!

It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard: that went down to the skirts of his garments;

As the dew of Hermon, and as the dew that descended upon the mountains of Zion: for there the Lord commanded the blessing, even life for evermore.

Behold, bless ye the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord, which by night stand in the house of the Lord.

Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and bless the Lord.

The Lord that made heaven and earth bless thee out of Zion.

SELECTION 34

Psalm CXXXVI

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy endureth forever.

O give thanks to the Lord of lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him who alone doeth great wonders: for his mercy endureth forever.

To him that by wisdom made the heavens: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that made great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever:

The sun to rule by day: for his mercy endureth for ever.

The moon and stars to rule by night: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that smote Egypt in their first-born: for his mercy endureth for ever:

And brought out Israel from among them: for his mercy endureth for ever:

THE PSALTER

With a strong hand, and with a stretched out arm: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him which divided the Red sea into parts: for his mercy endureth for ever.

And made Israel to pass through the midst of it: for his mercy endureth for ever:

Who remembered us in our low estate: for his mercy endureth for ever:

And hath redeemed us from our enemies: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Who giveth food to all flesh: for his mercy endureth for ever.

O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Psalms CXXXVII and CXXXVIII

I WILL praise thee with my whole heart: before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy loving-kindness and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, and strengthenedst me with strength in my soul.

All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord, when they hear the words of thy mouth.

Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the Lord: for great is the glory of the Lord.

Though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly: but the proud he knoweth afar off.

Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me: thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me: thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever: forsake not the works of thine own hands.

SELECTION 35

Psalms CXXXIX

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassed my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

THE PSALTER

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;
Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.
If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light
about me.

**Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day:
the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.**

I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvellous are
thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.

**My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret, and
curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.**

Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect; and in thy book all
my members were written, which in continuance were fashioned, when
as yet there was none of them.

**How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the
sum of them!**

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I
awake, I am still with thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:
And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

Psalm CXLIII

HEAR my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications: in thy faithfulness
answer me, and in thy righteousness.

**And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no
man living be justified.**

For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life down to
the ground; he hath made me to dwell in darkness, as those that have
been long dead.

**Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is
desolate.**

I remember the days of old; I meditate on all thy works; I muse on the work
of thy hands.

**I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul thirsteth after thee, as a
thirsty land.**

Hear me speedily, O Lord; my spirit faileth: hide not thy face from me,
lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

**Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness in the morning; for in thee do I
trust: cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift
up my soul unto thee.**

Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies: I flee unto thee to hide me.

**Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God: thy Spirit is good; lead
me into the land of uprightness.**

Quicken me, O Lord, for thy name's sake: for thy righteousness' sake bring
my soul out of trouble.

THE PSALTER

SELECTION 36

Psalm CXLV

I WILL extol thee, my God, O King; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever. Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

I will speak of the glorious honour of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

The Lord preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

Psalm CXLVI

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise the Lord, O my soul.

While I live will I praise the Lord: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts perish.

THE PSALTER

Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God:

Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth for ever:

Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry. The Lord looseth the prisoners:

The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind: the Lord raiseth them that are bowed down: the Lord loveth the righteous:

The Lord preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

The Lord shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 37

Psalms CXLVII

PRAISE ye the Lord: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

The Lord doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names.

Great is our Lord, and of great power: his understanding is infinite.

The Lord lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God:

Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

THE PSALTER

He sheweth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the Lord.

Psalm CXLVIII

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

Praise ye him, sun and moon praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also stablished them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

Fire, and hail; snow, and vapour; stormy wind fulfilling his word:

Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints; even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the Lord.

Psalm CL

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

RESPONSIVE SERVICES FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

FOR THE LAYING OF A CORNER-STONE

OPEN to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord:

This gate of the Lord, into which the righteous shall enter.

I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner.

This is the Lord's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Save now, I beseech thee, O Lord: O Lord, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord: we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

God is the Lord, which hath shewed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

Thou art my God, and I will praise thee: thou art my God, I wilt exalt thee.

Oh give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth forever.

To whom coming as unto a living stone, disallowed indeed of men, but chosen of God, and precious,

Ye also, as lively stones, are built up a spiritual house, an holy priesthood, to offer up spiritual sacrifices, acceptable to God by Jesus Christ.

Wherefore also it is contained in the scripture, Behold, I lay in Sion a chief corner-stone, elect, precious: and he that believeth on him shall not be confounded.

Unto you therefore which believe, he is precious: but unto them which be disobedient, the stone which the builders disallowed, the same is made the head of the corner,

And a stone of stumbling, and a rock of offence, even to them which stumble at the word, being disobedient.

But ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people; that ye should shew forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness unto his marvellous light.

Now, therefore, ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow citizens with the saints, and the household of God;

FOR THE DEDICATION OF A CHURCH EDIFICE

And are built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ Himself being the chief corner-stone;

In whom all the building fitly framed together, groweth unto an holy temple in the Lord:

In whom ye also are builded together, for an habitation of God through the spirit.

FOR THE DEDICATION OF A CHURCH EDIFICE

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. Selah.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah.

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory; no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord. Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

We have thought of thy lovingkindness in the midst of the temple.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

FOR THE ORDINATION OF MINISTERS

WHO shall ascend into the hill of the Lord, or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

FOR A MEMORIAL SERVICE

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him: that seek thy face, O Jacob.

O Lord, open thou our lips;

And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

O Lord, make haste to help us;

O Lord, make speed to help us.

O Lord, let thy mercy be shown upon us;

As we do put our trust in thee.

Now unto the king eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God;

Be honor and glory through Jesus Christ, forever and ever.

Praise ye the Lord.

The Lord's name be praised.

FOR A MEMORIAL SERVICE

How are the mighty fallen, and the weapons of war perished!

Come behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the ends of the earth.

He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still and know that I am God. I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speakest thou, O Israel, my way is hid from the Lord, and my judgment is passed over from my God?

He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might, he increaseth strength.

Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall.

But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk and not faint.

The mountain of the house of the Lord shall be established in the top of the mountains, and it shall be exalted above the hills; and the people shall flow unto it.

And many nations shall come, and say, Let us go up to the mountains of the Lord, and to the house of the God of Jacob:

He will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths.

For the Lord shall go forth of Zion, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem.

He shall judge among many people, and rebuke strong nations afar off.

FOR CHILDREN'S DAY

And they shall beat their swords into plow shares and their spears into pruning hooks.

Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

All people will walk every one in the name of his God, and we will walk in the name of the Lord our God forever and ever.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us. For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

FOR CHILDREN'S DAY

THE Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

FOR A PATRIOTIC SERVICE

FOR A PATRIOTIC SERVICE

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord! Call upon his name! Make known his deeds among the people.

Sing unto him, sing psalms unto him: talk ye of all his wondrous works. Glory ye in his holy name: let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord. Seek the Lord and his strength: seek his face evermore.

He is our refuge and fortress; in him do we put our trust.
Remember his marvellous works that he hath done; his wonders, and the judgments of his mouth.

When our fathers were but few in number; yea, very few, and strangers in the land;
When they went from one nation to another; from one kingdom to another people:

He suffered no man to do them wrong; yea, he reprov'd kings for their sake.
Saying, Touch not mine anointed, and do my people no harm.

That they might know of God, and set their hopes in him, and observe his laws and commandments forever.
All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the Lord; and all the kindred of the nations shall worship before thee.

For the kingdom is the Lord's, and he is governor among the nations.
Let the people praise thee, O God! Let all the people praise thee.
Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and for evermore.

FOR ALL SOULS' DAY

BEHOLD, all souls are mine: as the soul of the father, so also the soul of the son is mine.

Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth forever.
Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.
They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.
Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.
And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

FOR ALL SOULS' DAY

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.
Ye that love the Lord, hate evil: he preserveth the souls of his saints; he delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.
Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

Yea, all kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve him.

For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and him that hath no helper.

He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy.
He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence: and precious shall their blood be in his sight.

His name shall endure forever: his name shall be continued as long as the sun: and men shall be blessed in him: all nations shall call him blessed.

Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.

And blessed be his glorious name forever: and let the whole earth be filled with his glory.

Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world.

For here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come.

By him therefore let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually, that is, the fruit of our lips, giving thanks to his name.

But to do good, and to communicate, forget not: for with such sacrifices God is well pleased.

Obey them that have the rule over you, and submit yourselves: for they watch for your souls, as they that must give account, that they may do it with joy, and not with grief: for that is unprofitable for you.

All that the Father giveth me shall come to me; and him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.

For I came down from heaven, not to do mine own will, but the will of him that sent me.

And this is the Father's will which hath sent me, that of all which he hath given me I should lose nothing, but should raise it up again at the last day.

And I, if I be lifted up from earth, will draw all men unto me.

Wherefore God hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

FOR A THANKSGIVING SERVICE

That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;
And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord to the glory of God the Father.

FOR A THANKSGIVING SERVICE

SING unto the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God.

Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Sion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

FOR MISSION SUNDAY

The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thy hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh bless his holy name forever and ever.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits; who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases, who redeemeth thy life from destruction, who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy endureth forever.

Oh, that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men.

FOR MISSION SUNDAY

I AM not ashamed of the gospel of Christ; for it is the power of God unto salvation, to every one that believeth.

How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things.

Necessity is laid upon me. Yea, woe is unto me if I preach not the gospel.

Preach the word; be instant in season and out of season. And the Lord Jesus Christ be with thy spirit.

The Lord appointed other seventy also, and sent them two and two before his face into every city and place, whither he himself would come.

Therefore said he unto them, The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few; pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he would send forth laborers into his harvest.

Go your ways; behold, I send you forth as lambs among wolves.

Carry neither purse, nor scrip, nor shoes: and salute no man by the way.

And into whatsoever house ye enter, first say, Peace be to this house.

And if the son of peace be there, your peace shall rest upon it; if not, it shall turn to you again.

And heal the sick that are therein, and say unto them, The kingdom of God is come nigh unto you.

He that heareth you heareth me; and he that despiseth you despiseth me; and he that despiseth me despiseth him that sent me.

And the seventy returned again with joy, saying, Lord, even the devils are subject unto us through thy name.

FOR A TEMPERANCE MEETING

And he said unto them, I beheld Satan as lightning fall from heaven. Behold, I give unto you power to tread on serpents and scorpions, and over all the power of the enemy: and nothing shall by any means hurt you.

Notwithstanding, in this rejoice not, that the spirits are subject unto you; but rather rejoice because your names are written in heaven.

All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.

Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you.

And, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

FOR A TEMPERANCE MEETING

We then that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak, and not to please ourselves.

Let every one of us please his neighbor for his good to edification.

For even Christ pleased not himself; but, as it is written, The reproaches of them that reproached thee fell on me.

For the kingdom of God is not meat and drink, but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.

For he that in these things serveth Christ, is acceptable to God, and approved of men.

Let us therefore follow after the things which make for peace, and things wherewith one may edify another.

For meat destroy not the work of God. All things indeed are pure; but it is evil for that man who eateth with offence.

It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor any thing whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak.

But they also have erred through wine, and through strong drink are out of the way; the priest and the prophet have erred through strong drink, they are swallowed up of wine, they are out of the way through strong drink; they err in vision, they stumble in judgment.

Wo unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink; that continue until night, till wine inflame them!

Wo unto them that are mighty to drink wine, and men of strength to mingle strong drink:

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging: and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.

Be not among wine-bibbers; riotous eaters of flesh:

For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty; and drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags.

Who hath wo? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

OFFERINGS OF CHARITY

They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine.
Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright.
At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.
Wo unto him that giveth his neighbor drink, that putteth thy bottle to him and maketh him drunken also.

OFFERINGS OF CHARITY

LET your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father who is in heaven.

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust do corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal; but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal.

Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so unto them; for this is the law and the prophets.

Not every one who saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he who doeth the will of my Father who is in heaven.

He who soweth little shall reap little; and he who soweth plenteously, shall reap plenteously. Let every man do according as he is disposed in his heart; not grudgingly, or of necessity; for God loveth a cheerful giver.

While we have time let us do good unto all men, and especially unto those who are of the household of faith.

Godliness is great riches, if a man be content with that he hath; for we brought nothing into the world, neither may we carry anything out.

Charge those who are rich in this world, that they may be ready to give, and glad to distribute; laying up in store for themselves a good foundation against the time to come, that they may attain eternal life.

God is not unrighteous, that he will forget your works and labor that proceedeth of love, which ye have showed for his name's sake, who have ministered unto the saints, and yet do minister.

To do good, and to distribute, forget not; for with such sacrifices God is well pleased.

Whoso hath this world's good and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?

Give alms of thy goods, and never turn thy face from any poor man; and then the face of the Lord shall not be turned away from thee.

Be merciful after thy power. If thou hast much, give plenteously; if thou hast little, do thy diligence gladly to give of that little; for so gatherest thou thyself a good reward in the day of necessity.

FOR CHRISTMAS

He who hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord; and look, what he layeth out, it shall be paid him again.

Blessed is the man who provideth for the sick and needy; the Lord shall deliver him in the time of trouble.

I have shown ye how that ye ought to support the weak, and to remember the words of the Lord Jesus how he said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.

God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him.

By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love to one another.

FOR CHRISTMAS

COMFORT ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.

Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her that her warfare is accomplished.

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make his path straight.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low; and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain.

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed and all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain.

O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid.

Behold, the Lord God will come with strong hand, and his arm shall rule for him; behold his reward is with him, and his work before him.

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd; he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom.

All nations before him are as nothing; and they are counted to him less than nothing.

Behold my servant, whom I uphold; mine elect in whom my soul delighteth;

I have put my spirit upon him; he shall bring forth judgment to the Gentiles.

He shall not cry, nor lift up, nor cause his voice to be heard in the street.

A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench; he shall bring forth judgment unto truth.

He shall not fail nor be discouraged, till he have set judgment in the earth; and the isles shall wait for his law.

FOR NEW YEAR'S SUNDAY

Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise from the end of the earth.
Unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulders.

And his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end; to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even forever.

The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

FOR NEW YEAR'S SUNDAY

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world; even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight, are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as asleep; in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down and withereth.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath; we spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off and we fly away.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.
Return, O Lord, how long? And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

Let the beauty of the Lord, our God, be upon us; and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands, establish thou it.

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE'S DAY

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Whence cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

FOR PALM SUNDAY

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom, and to depart from evil is understanding.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

Let us go up to the house of the God of Jacob: he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths.

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth.

The desire of our soul is for thee, and the remembrance of thy name, O Lord.

They that seek me early shall find me, saith the Lord.

O God, thou art our God, early will we seek thee.

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way?

By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

Blessed are they that hear the word of God and keep it.

Thy word, O God, is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

Order my steps in thy word; and let not any iniquity have dominion over me.

I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I might keep thy word.

The glory of young men is their strength; but in the Lord is everlasting strength.

Blessed are they whose strength is in the Lord.

Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth; and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth.

We will rejoice in the Lord: we will joy in the God of our salvation.

It shall come to pass that I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh;

And all your children shall be taught of the Lord.

Upon my servants and my handmaids in those days will I pour out my spirit, saith the Lord:

And your sons and your daughters shall prophesy; your young men shall see visions.

Both young men and maidens, old men and children, let them praise the name of the Lord:

For his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and the heavens.

FOR PALM SUNDAY

BEHOLD thy King cometh unto thee! Hosanna to the Son of David!

Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord:

Make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, every mountain and hill shall be made low.

The crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain.

FOR GOOD FRIDAY

The glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together.

The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad:

The desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose.

It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing:

The glory of Lebanon shall be given to it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon.

They shall see the glory of the Lord, and the excellency of our God.

Strengthen ye the weak hands and confirm the feeble knees:

Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not:

Behold your God will come with a recompense and will save you.

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped;

Then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing:

For in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert;

The parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water.

A highway shall be there, and a way; it shall be called the way of holiness.

The unclean shall not pass over it; the wayfaring men, yea fools, shall not err therein.

No lion shall be there, nor shall any ravenous beast go up thereon; it shall not be found there: but the redeemed shall walk there.

The ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads.

They shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain, saith the Lord.

For, behold, I create new heavens and a new earth: be ye glad and rejoice forever.

FOR GOOD FRIDAY

O LORD, righteousness belongeth unto thee; but unto us confusion of face, because we have sinned against thee.

We have sinned and have committed iniquity, and have done wickedly, and have rebelled, even by departing from thy precepts.

To the Lord our God belong mercy and forgiveness, though we have rebelled against him.

Neither have we obeyed the voice of the Lord our God, to walk in his laws which he has set before us.

Now, therefore, O God, hear the prayer of thy servants, and cause thy face to shine upon thy people.

O God, incline thine ear and hear; open thine eyes and behold our desolations.

FOR EASTER

Let thy mercies come also unto me, O Lord, even thy salvation according to thy word.

Unto thee, O God, do I lift up my soul. I trust in thee; let me not be ashamed.

Let none that wait on the Lord be ashamed; let them be ashamed that transgress without cause.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth, unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy mercy's sake, O Lord, pardon my iniquity, for it is very great.

Look thou upon my affliction and my pain, and forgive all my sins.

If thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

I wait for the Lord; my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

O taste and see that the Lord is good; blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

FOR EASTER

If a man die, shall he live again?

The trumpet shall sound and the dead shall be raised, incorruptible; and we shall be changed.

How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come?

It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body.

If Christ be not risen your faith is vain.

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the firstfruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

Every man in his own order: Christ the firstfruits, afterwards, they that are Christ's at his coming.

He is the first begotten from the dead; the first born of every creature.

Our conversation is in heaven: from whence, also, we look for the Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ,

Who shall change our vile body, that it may be fashioned like unto his glorious body.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

He must reign till he hath put all enemies under his feet. The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

SERVICE FOR THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD

When the Procession is entering the Church, the minister shall read these sentences of Scripture; all standing. If the service be held in a private house, it may begin in the same way.

I AM the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me, shall never die.

The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.

All flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass. The grass withereth, and the flower thereof falleth away: but the word of the Lord endureth forever.

Then shall follow this Lesson:

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the firstfruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another star in glory.

So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption:

It is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory: it is sown in weakness; it is raised in power:

It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body.

And so it is written, The first man Adam was made a living soul; the last Adam was made a quickening spirit.

Howbeit, that was not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural; and afterward that which is spiritual.

The first man is of the earth, earthy: the second man is the Lord from heaven. As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy; and as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly.

And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.

Behold, I show you a mystery: We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,

SERVICE FOR THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD

In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality; then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law.

But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

Or the minister may read one of the following Lessons:

BLESSED be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,

To an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be: but we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him: for we shall see him as he is.

And every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure. Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt you in due time:

Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

AND they brought young children to him, that he should touch them; and his disciples rebuked those that brought them.

But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God.

Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein. ✓

SERVICE FOR THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD

And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them. Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones: for I say unto you, That in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven.

Even so it is not the will of your Father which is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish.

Here a Hymn may be sung.

If there be an Address, it may be introduced here. And then the minister may offer Prayer in his own words, or say one of the following Prayers:

ALMIGHTY God, with whom do live the spirits of them that depart hence in the Lord, and who, delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity: We thank thee for having given to us the dear friend whom thou hast now taken away; and for the blessed assurance that, though *he* will not come to us, we shall go to *him*. O grant, we beseech thee, that we, with all those who have departed from this world, may have our perfect consummation and bliss in thine eternal glory. *Amen.*

LORD God, holy Father, be thou blessed both now and evermore: for all that thou doest is good. Thou hast seen fit to take away one who is dear to us: give us, we beseech thee, the spirit of filial submission. Enable us to say, It is well, for thou didst it. May we feel that thy will is better than anything we can desire for ourselves; and find comfort in holy and happy thoughts of the unseen world.

O Lord, teach us how to live so as to please thee. May nothing cause us to forget that we are pilgrims and sojourners here, as our fathers were; and may we set our chief affections on those things which are above. Merciful Father, forgive us our sins, and raise us from the death of sin to a life of righteousness.

O Lord God, fill our hearts with gratitude for thy great loving-kindness to us. When thou takest away, we see how much thou hast given. We thank thee for the sweet memory of blessings which are for a season withdrawn from us, and for the many blessings which yet remain, and for hopes which no earthly troubles can overshadow. Hear, accept, and answer these our prayers, which we would offer to thee in the faith and spirit of Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Then the Lord's Prayer, to be said with the minister.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

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